THE WATCHMAN
—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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NOTICE!

The undersigned having had several years' experience as an auctioneer in Montreal and elsewhere, would now inform the people of Argenteuil that he is prepared to take charge of auction sales, and guarantee to give entire satisfaction.
J. PATENAUDE.

A. J. PERIARD

Has removed his Tailoring Establishment from Cleland's Block to his new residence opposite Bedard's Carriage Manufactory, Main Street, Lachute.
☞ Work done in first-class style.

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DR. STACKHOUSE,
SURGEON-DENTIST.
Will be at ST. ANDREWS from the 9th to the 14th, and at LACHUTE on the 15th, 16th, 17th and 18th of every month.

The Panama Canal.

An impression prevails in certain quarters that the great enterprise of connecting the Pacific Ocean with the Gulf of Mexico will eventually fail, owing to the engineering difficulties in the way; but Lieut. Henry H. Gorring, late of the American navy, who understands the situation thoroughly, has no doubt but that De Lessep's greatest work will be finished and in working order by 1890. He recalls the fact that eminent English engineers predicted the failure of the Suez Canal; but the knowledge gained in that enterprise, insures, he thinks, the success of the Panama Canal. He says:

"The substitution of mechanical appliances for manual labor is the real solution of the problem. The cutting of the Suez Canal dragged along for eight years, during which only 22,000,000 cubic metres were removed. During this time the prophecies of failure, notably by eminent Englishmen, were as persistent and as positive as the prophecies of failure to complete the Panama Canal are to-day by Englishmen and Americans. During the eighth year machinery was substituted for human labor, the remaining 55 000,000 cubic metres were removed in the two following years, and the canal was opened in the tenth year. The French engineers start on the American Isthmus with the experience gained on the other work. They have taken three years to study their needs and to prepare mechanical appliances, and the work is now progressing rapidly. Americans would much prefer that the American canal should be the work of Americans. I use the word in its broadest sense. Evidently Americans had neither the courage nor the means to undertake it. The Frenchmen had; they have gone quickly to work; they ask us for nothing, not even for subscriptions to the capital stock; they are spending their own money in their own way, and a very considerable part of the money they spend reaches the country in exchange for machinery, materials, and food. The Frenchmen are engaged in a work that will benefit American commerce, and especially benefit the commercial marine of the United States quite as much as British commerce and the British commercial marine were benefitted by their work at Suez. It is a matter of no consequence to the United States who cuts the canal, provided it is cut. When it is completed, if it becomes necessary or even important to our national welfare and safety that we should control it, there is no doubt that we shall take possession of the canal and the country through which it passes, with as little hesitation and trouble as the British recently took possession of Egypt and the Suez Canal, and without the slightest consideration as to who built the canal or who operates it."

This is a very hopeful view to take of the matter, for Americans have not felt disposed to aid this enterprise, as they feared to lose the freight and travel between Europe and Asia which now makes use of our railways between the Atlantic and Pacific; but the French engineers are not fools, and they undoubtedly will succeeded in opening up an avenue between the two continents by way of the Isthmus of Panama.

THE WATCHMAN,
And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

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A Ruling Family.

Prince Albert Victor, son of Prince Albert of England, who, it is reported, is coming to this country in the spring, is a manly lad who will be twenty-one next month, and the heir, after his father, to the English throne. He is German in descent from both the Houses of Guelph and Holstein, his grandfathers on both sides being pure German, and his grandmother Victoria, the present queen of Englanh, but half English. It is singular to notice how this family has placed itself on all the principal thrones of Europe.

The grandmother of this young prince, for example, is queen of Great Britain, and empress of India; his grandfather is king of Denmark; one of his aunts is empress of Russia; another on the death of Wilhelm, will be empress of Germany; one uncle is king of Greece; a grand-uncle king of Norway and Sweden; another king of Belgium, a cousin will be empress of Austria on Franz Josef's death; and the dukedoms and principalities of Germany are ruled by other cousins, while still others sit upon the thrones of Portugal and Italy.

It is singular to notice that of the Bonaparte family raised by the ambition of Napoleon to the control of Europe, not one occupies a throne or even a position of influence; the Houses of Plantagenet, Stuart and Bourbon, which numbered so many warriors, are almost extinct and powerless; while this German family of quiet, commonplace bourgeois character, which does not number among its members a single great chieftain or king, wears the great crowns of the world.

Abraham Lincoln is said to have declared that a nation which was ruled by a commonplare man should thank God, for it only was safe. Most of these rulers, both men and women, are sensible, respectable folk with the kind of virtues which would be admirable in private life.

Trouble Ahead.

The Austrian Empire, which in the past had a silver currency, but more lately an irredeemable paper currency, is about to resume specie payments upon a gold basis. To do this the Empire will be in the market to purchase $250,000,000 of gold. The Kingdom of Greece also, which belonged to the bi-Metallic Latin Union, has also announced its intention of becoming a gold nation, and will require $40,000,000 of gold to do so as the first step. According to the bi-metallists the action of Austria and Greece will add to the prevailing commercial distress; for it will augment the purchasing value of gold which will show itself by the reduced price of everything produced by human labour. With gold and silver used concurrently prices would be kept in equilibrium; but, if one of the money metals was discarded, of course values as expressed by the favored metal would in time be diminished one half. The scramble for gold among the nations is, according to this theory, the cause of the depression in all the markets of the world. It is believed that next year will see literally millions of working people thrown out of employment in Europe and America. According to the report of Mr. Burchard, Superintendent of the Mint, while this extra demand is being made on gold its production from the mines is steadily falling off. In 1883 the production was $94,000,000, while in 1882 it was $98,600,000, and in 1881, $103,020,000. The silver output of the world, however, is increasing. In 1881 it was over $102,000,000, in 1882 nearly $110 000,000 and in 1883 over $114,000,000

HISTORICAL.

Addison, who wrote a good deal about female fashions in the "Spectator," very much ridiculed the hoop-petticoat, which was so large that a woman wearing one occupied the space of six men.

Anne Boleyn was remarkably dainty about her gloves. She had a nail which turned up at the sides, and it was the delight of Queen Catherine to make her play at cards without her gloves, in order that the deformity might disgust King Henry VIII.

It is not generally known that the custom of keeping birthdays is many thousand years old. It is recorded in the fortieth chapter of Genesis, twentieth verse: "And it came to pass the third day, which was Pharaoh's birthday, that he made a feast unto all his servants."

Bushrah is the name of a noble fortress in Syria, once a great stronghold, but now abandoned, but occupied only by roving bands of Arabs. It contains within its enclosure a great theatre, portions of which are still perfect, and which dates, without doubt, from Roman times.

It may be of interest to those who make the subject a study, to know that there are only five genuine signatures of Shakespeare known to be in existence. One is in the London Library, the other in the British Museum, one attached to his will at Doctor's Commons, and two in possession of private collectors.

In President Lincoln's last inaugural address occurs the following instance of involuntary rhyme:

Fondly do we hope,
Fervently do we pray,
That this mighty scourge of war
May speedily pass away;
Yet if it be God's will
Treat it continue until—

And here the rhyme ceases. Cicero's prose shows, in places, similar instances of involuntary rhyme.

Petrified Wood.

The petrified wood which is so abundant in the United States territories of Arizona, Wyoming, and the Rocky Mountain regions is rapidly becoming utilized by the practical American. In San Francisco there is now a factory for cutting and polishing these petrifications into mantlepieces, tiles, tablets, and other architectural parts for which marble or slate is commonly used. Petrified wood is said to be susceptible of a finer polish than marble, or onyx, the latter of which it is driving from the market. The raw material employed comes mostly from the forest of petrified wood along the line of the Atlantic & Pacific Railway. Several other companies have also been formed to obtain concessions of different portions of these forests. Geologist will regret the destruction of such interesting primeval remains, and some steps ought to be taken to preserve certain tracts in their original state.

Christmas Customs.

Christmas is a festival that seems to be more particularly the property of children than any other; not that everybody does not join in the celebration with all their hearts, but that children, in honor perhaps of Him who became a child, are given the chief part in its pleasures.

In Cornwall, on Christmas eve, the children are allowed to sit up till midnight, and to have a taste of cider, too; and in Devonshire they go, with their father and all the family and friends, out into the orchard with cider and a cake, placing the latter in the crotch of one of the branches, and throwing the other over the tree. This is evidently the relic of an old Pagan rite, bearing every appearance of the ancient sacrifice, a sacrifice to propitiate the tree to continue its fruitfulness, although why it should be offered on Christmas eve is not explained.

Indeed, there are many heathen customs that have been grafted upon our way of keeping Christmas. This will be understood when it is remembered that the early Christian fathers found it hard to keep their flocks from joining in the Pagan ceremonies at times of good feeling and jollity. They therefore wisely made their own ceremonies conform to the same occasion, so that if their people must celebrate, they could be celebrating Christian facts. Thus the old Roman Saturnalia, a time of great merry making, to speak mildly, coming at this season of the year, the early fathers thought best to harmonize it with their Christmas festivities.

From the Saturnalia are descended the "Mummers," a band of people who go about in masks, in England, and enact some rude play before the doors. Whatever this play was in the days of the Saturnalia, in the Christian days it has usually been the story of St. George and the Dragon—old Father Christmas, crowned with holly and carrying a wassail bowl, introducing St. George, a Turkish knight, a huge scaly dragon, and a doctor to bind up the wounds; to all of whom the children at the window are delighted to throw their half-pennies.

Again in Great Baitain the priest of the new religion borrowed from the Druids, for their Christmas use, the observance of the winter solstice with great solemnity, and allowed also some of the customs of the ancient Saxons to be absorbed. Thus from the Druids we have the misletoe, and from the Saxons the Yule log.

There is a cheer and general hospitality about the Yule log which it warms one to think of. In the places where such a thing is really burned, when it is cut and dragged along to be placed on the hearth, and lighted from the embers of last year's log, put away for that purpose, every wayfarer raises his hat to it as it goes along, it means so much.

From what the "Waits," another accompaniment of Christmas, dear to English children, have descended is not certainly ascertained; but there was a company of "Waits" as early as the year 1400, and it is understood that they were then strolling players on hautboys and other wind instruments; and that is all they are to-day.

The one purely Christian observance in all these glad, gay ceremonies is the "Carols." The singers have a picturesqueness as the glimmer of their lanterns illumines them by fits and starts in the darkness on the snow, and their voices have a sweetness half stolen from their songs. The "Carols" are sung now all over the European continent, and in England usually by a portion of the church choir on Christmas eves, and often on Christmas mornings, by certain of the children of the parish. In the early ages the bishops sang them among their clergy.

In all these things children have their share, being the principal ones to enjoy them; while with the "Mummers" a little girl goes, having no other part than that of carrying a branch of Christmas green. The Christmas tree, which is the most positive feature of children's Christmas nowadays, was not much known, if at all, among the English speaking children till after the good Prince Albert came to England.

The very fact that Christmas means a rite celebrating the day of Christ's birth gives children an especial claim upon the day which belongs to the Holy Child, and one of the appellations of whose patron saint is Kriss Kringle, which means the Christ Child.

Newspapers.

Here, now we have it—the newspaper! Wonderful product of brain and toil! One would think that it should be dearly bought and highly prized, and yet it is the cheapest thing in the world. One to five cents will buy it; one to two dollars will bring it to your home every week in the year. And yet, strange to say, there are men "too poor" to take a newspaper. They can pay five cents for a glass of beer, or ten cents for a beverage of unknown composition, called a "cocktail;" they can pay a half a dollar for a circus ticket, or twenty-five cents for the theatre, but they are too poor to buy a newspaper, which is a ticket of admission to the great "Globe theater," whose dramas are written by God himself, whose curtains are rung down by Death!

It is not necessary to speak of might responsibilities which necessarily attach to the control of such a power in the land as the newspaper is to day, nor to say that the editor who rightly apprehends the importance of his work must bring to it a reverent spirit and constant care. The humblest sheet in the land goes into some homes as the only authoritative messenger from the great world outside; its opinions are accepted as truth, and its suggestions have the force of law. The editor stands on the widest pulpit known in modern society. The lawyer has a narrow sphere before him; the senator and representative—the walls hedge in their voices; the minister has the parish walls about his church. But there is a church that has no limit—it is the press. It is literally the voice of one that cries in the wilderness; for all across the populous lands the papers speak; and there is not in modern civilization a place of power that can compare with this. Rev. DeWitt Talmage once said: "In the clanking of the printing press, as the sheets fly out I hear the voice of the Lord Almighty, proclaiming to all the dead nations of the earth: 'Lazarus, come forth!' and to the retreating surges in the darkness; 'let there be light!'"

Cremation in Italy.

As the figures quoted below will prove, cremation has made the greatest progress in Italy, where, in 1876, Milan was the first city to revive this method of disposing of the dead. From that time the little temple built in the cemetery by Macciachini has gradually become a grand institution. The example of Milan was soon followed by Lodi, where a simple but perfect apparatus was erected in 1877, and last year a temple was erected at Cremona. Rome followed with a small temple on the declivity of the cemetery in Camp Verano, in which the mortal remains of many illustrious patriots have already been consumed. At Varese an elegant temple has been built on the highest point of the new and beautiful cemetery, dominating all the valley below. Plans are now being examined at Novara, Venice, Florence, Pisa, Leghorn, and Turin for new temples of cremation to be erected next year, while that at Spezia is only awaiting opening. Since the body of Albert Keller, a well-known philanthropist, was burned at Milan in 1876, the fires of the cremative apparatus have been lit in that city no less than 362 times. At Lodi the operation has been performed 26 times; at Cremona, 12; at Udine, 2; at Rome. 35; at Brescia, 24; at Padua, 3, while at the same time associations of cremation have been constituted not only in the above-named cities, but also at Domodissola, Como, Bologna, Modena Pavia, Codogno, Venice, Piacenza, Leghorn, Novara, Ancona, Genoa, Florence, Turin, Parma, Verona, Pisa, Carpi, Asti, Pistoja, Intra, and San Remo, counting together more than 6,000 members, not a few of whom are women. This rapid spread of the system of cremation has taken place among the Italians in advance of any governmental provision, and indeed the legislation may be said to be the only obstacle in the way. From a technical point of view the problem has been completely solved by the apparatus at Milan, which satisfies all sanitary and economical exigencies. The system does not exclude religious ceremonies.—[Naples Letter to the London Daily News.

A Bird Catching Tree.

Among the transactions of the New Zealand Institute Mr. R. H. Govett gives some startling facts as to the bird-killing powers of *Pisonia brunoniana* or *P. sinclairii*. A sticky gum is secreted by the carpels when they attain their full size, but is nearly as plentiful in their unripe as in their ripe condition. Possibly attracted by the flies which embalm themselves in these sticky seed vessels, birds alight on the branches, and on one occasion two silvar-eyes (Zosteropos) and an English sparrow were found with their wings so glued that they were unable to flutter. Mr. Govett's sister, thinking to do a merciful act, collected all the fruit-bearing branches that were within reach and threw them on a dust-heap. Next day about a dozen silver-eyes were found glued to them, four or five pods to each bird. She writes: "Looking at the tree, one sees tufts of feathers and legs where the birds have died, and I don't think the birds could possibly get away without help. The black cat just lives under the tree, a good many of the birds falling to her share, but a good many pods get into her fur, and she has to come and get them dragged out."

In a note Mr. T Kirk says that *Pisonia umbellifera*, Seeman = *P. sinclairii*, Hook, f.. is found in several localities north of Whangerei, both on the east and west coasts, also on the Taranga Islands, Arid Island, Little Barrier Island, and on the East Cape, possibly in the last locality planted by the Maoris. The fruiting pericarp is remarkable for its viscidity, which is usually retained for a considerable period after the fruit is fully matured. It can be readily imagined that small birds tempted to feed on the seeds might easily become glued to a cluster of fruits.

The German Tramp

From time immemorial the Wanderjahre have been recognized as a distinct period in the life of the German handicraftsman, and almost as a necessary part of his education. As soon as his apprenticeship was over it used to be considered a matter of course that he should shoulder his knapsack and go out into the world to seek employment, if not a fortune. Unless he had very pressing reasons for doing so, the youth who staid at home was considered a milksop unworthy of the freedom that was now his by right. With a few thalers in his pocket, and all his other possessions upon his shoulders, the young tailor, smith, or watchmaker started on his travels. While his money lasted he led a pleasant and careless life in the open air and the little inns frequented by persons of his class. When it reached a low ebb, he sought for work in some neighboring town. How long he remained in his new position depended upon circumstances. In Summer it was seldom longer than enabled him to earn money enough to resume his vagrant life. When Autumn came, he grew critical as to the character of the masters and made full enquiry of his companions as to the mistress's liberality with respect to diet, before he applied for work; for it would have been unpleasant to have to turn out again in the ice and snow. Two or three years would be passed in this way and then the wanderer would fall in love, and either return home or settle down in the place in which he happened to be.—[The Saturday Review.

An Ingenious Scheme Balked.

The very latest trick of the tramp is to play piano tuner. A knight of the road introduced the scheme at Washington, but was taken in by the vigilant Dick Arnold of the Central Station. He secured the contract to tune the piano of Mrs. Kiley of 1319 Four and a-half street southwest, and he also secured his pay in advance, which is an important feature of the scheme. After taking the piano to pieces and scattering it all over the parlor, he sent the lady out of the room for some turpentine and skipped. He gave his name as Anthony Honigebozen.

He Got the Job.

"Say, mimus, d'ye want yer sidewalk cleaned?"

"No, bubby, I guess not."

"Weal, I guess yer better."

"Why?"

"Cause ef yer don't I'll slip down on it an' break my leg an' sue yer husband for $10,000. I guess you better have it cleaned."

Changes of the Earth's Surface.

Scientific men have been disposed to attribute the evidences of changes on the earth's surface to violent catastrophes in the operations of nature; but Lyall and more recent geologists say that most of the alterations we witness were brought about by the slow operation of natural forces acting through vast periods of time. The several earthquakes which have recently visited the northeast quarter of North America did something toward either raising or depressing the surface of the region affected. It is known that 96 portions of the globe are either rising or sinking. It is also known that the Atlantic coast between Cape Hatteras and Cape Cod has been steadily sinking for centuries, and it is within the bounds of probability that before 2000 years have elapsed, the cities of New York and Brooklyn may be under water. When the Dutch colonized Manhattan Island 200 years ago, the Indians told them that in the time of their great-grandfathers it was possible to cross Hellgate dry shod from one bank to the other. Prof. Guyot estimated that the lowering of the Atlantic coast was twenty-three and one-half inches every century. At the same time it is certain that the greater portion of the American continent is rising while the continent of Australia is as certainly sinking. Very many islands of the Pacific Ocean were once the tops of mountains on continents afterward submerged. The stupendous volcanic eruption of Krakatau on Aug. 27 last year entirely changed the physical aspect of the Sunda Straits. A part of Krakatau was shot out of the sea and dropped into the straits eight miles northward. The greater portion of the island, containing several thousand million cubic yards of earth, was hurled through the air over Zaug Island, and plunged into the channel seven miles to the northeast. These two new pieces of land, which have been named Steers and Calmeyer Islands, now appear above the sea where previously 240 feet of waters existed. Where the volcano of Krakatau stood a sea fathomless by a line of 1,000 feet now exists. In the neighborhood of England recently new islands have appeared composed of black volcanic rock; and so these mighty changes keep on. Oceans of vast antiquity are continents to-day, while the populous plains will in the distant ages hence be found at the bottom of mighty seas.

Hereditary Crime.

Some years ago a remarkable little book was written to show that a tendency toward crime may run in the blood, like the passion for liquor or a predisposition to insanity. The work was clever and it contained a good deal of truth, too. The thesis laid down in it has an illustration in New York at the present moment. One of our most incorrigible criminals is a man named Abraham Leslie, known to the police as "Gen. Greenthal," and now pretty well on in years—threescore and ten, in fact. The "General" has been in the hands of the police many times. In May last he was pardoned out of the State Prison after he had served six out of twenty years' imprisonment for robbery. The police now have him in hand again for pocket-picking. There is nothing strange in even an old man continuing a career of crime, but in this case all the old man's family work in the same line. He has three daughters and one son. Two of the daughters are habitual pickpockets, constantly under the eyes of the detectives. The third daughter is the wife of a man who keeps a "saloon" on the Bowery—and I don't know of any saloon on the Bowery that bears a good name. The son, to keep up the family reputation, took to criminal ways long since, and is now serving a fifteen years' term in the prison from which his father was so lately released. If this is not a case of hereditary crime, the article would be pretty hard to find. The Greenthals, or Leslies, are not quite so coarse in their criminal tendencies as the Jukes (the subjects of the little book referred to), but the inclination is about the same. And the police could tell of many families with the same bent—each member, from parents down to boys and girls of six or seven years, being a thief or moral outlaw of some kind. It will probably take a long time to find a sure cure for this sort of disease.

Milk.

Milk has been a common carrier of disease. Cows eating the *Rhus toxicodendron* get, writes Dr. Newsholme in *Hygiene*, the "trembles," and their milk produces serious gastric irritation in young children. The milk of goats fed on wild herbs or spurgeworts has produced severe disorders. The milk of animals suffering from foot-and-mouth disease, although frequently drunk with impunity, occasionally produces inflammation of the mouth—apthous ulceration. The milk derived from cows fed on grass from sewerage farms, is, *per se*, as wholesome as any other, and its butter has no more tendency to become putrid than that derived from any other source. The great danger in respect to milk is of its becoming mixed with tainted water, or of its absorbing foul odors, or the more dangerous but possibly less perceptible emanations from drains or sewers, when exposed in an ill-ventilated room. The absorptive power of milk for any vapour in its neighborhood is shown by exposing it in an atmosphere containing a trace of carbolic acid vapour; the milk speedily tastes of the acid. In addition to its absorptive power for any vapour present, milk tends to undergo rapid fermentative changes, especially in warm weather, or when tainted by traces of putrefying animal matter. Diarrhœa in children is frequently due to such a condition, or to the rapid decomposition of milk in an imperfectly-cleaned bottle. It is a wise precaution always to boil milk in warm weather; and it should never be stored in ill-ventilated larders, or where there is a possibility of the access of sewer-gases; nor ought it to be kept in lead or zinc vessels.

Husband and wife present themselves before the Divorce Court.

"What do you want, madame?"

"Divorce from that wretch!"

"And you, sir?"

"Divorce from that vixen!"

"The decree is refused—there is no incompatability of temper. You both seem to be perfectly agreed. Call the next case!"

QUEER HAPPENINGS.

A Bloomsburg, N. J., woman, who was born dumb, began to laugh just before her death, and laughed continuously until she breathed her last.

As some workmen were burning brush on the battlefield of Missionary Ridge recently, a stump suddenly blazed up and was blown into many pieces. Investigation showed that three shells had been embedded in it.

A husband of Deadwood has put up in the Post Office the following notice: "My wife Sarah has Shot my ranche When I didn't Do a thing Too hur an' I want it distinctly Understood that any man That takes her in and keers for her On my account Wil get himself pumped so Full of lead that Sum tenderfoot will locate him for a mineral clame. A word to the wise is sufficient, an' orter work on fools. P. Smith."

Two cows went to a neighbor's gate during the sultry weather last summer, and the man, suspecting their desire, took a pail of water to them. They drank with great eagerness and then sauntered contentedly away. In half an hour they returned with three other cows. These too were liberally treated, after which they marched off. The next morning the first couple again visited their benefactor, bringing another stranger with them. Their visits became regular, and almost every time a strange cow or two accompanied them.

Nature tells of a canary that had been greatly annoyed by the hardness of the bits of cracker thrown into its cage. One day it lifted a piece of cracker and, taking it to the water trough, dropped it in and then stirred it about with its beak until it was in condition to be eaten. It now puts every hard substance which it deems eatable into the water. It endeavored to soften sweets in the same way, but finding that the sweet became gradually smaller and smaller, it hastily abstracted it, and has never since put anything of that nature into the water.

While a protracted meeting was being held in Resaca, Ga., a number of ministers stopped with Mrs. J. W. Davis, and she was sorely perplexed as to the means of getting something good for them to eat. She had tried in vain to get a ham in the place—all having been consumed by the large crowd in attendance—and but one small chicken could be found. While she was busy in the kitchen preparing the chicken, and wondering how she could provide for her guests, a covey of partridges flew into the dining room. The doors were closed, a number of birds caught, and the ministers fared sumptuously.

A drove of over 1,000 sheep was being driven on a road in Indiana. At a depression in the road water was found to cover it from fence to fence, but little more than the waggon track being bare. Just as the leader of the flock reached this spot a large black water snake crossed the track. The leading wether stopped short, and the entire space was soon blocked full. In a moment a dog came bounding over the backs of the sheep, and dropping down between the water holes took the leading wether by the ear, giving him a gentle pull. He sprang into the air, clearing the narrow space between the water holes, followed by the entire flock, the dog not leaving the track till the whole drove had passed.

Our Teeth.

They decay. Hence unseemly mouths, bad breath, imperfect mastication. Everybody regrets it. What is the cause? I reply, *want of cleanliness. A clean tooth never decays.* The mouth is a warm place, 98 degrees. Particles of meat between the teeth soon decompose. Gums and teeth must suffer.

Perfect cleanliness will preserve the teeth to old age. How shall it be secured? Use a quill pick and rinse the mouth after eating; brush and castile soap every morning; the brush with simple water on going to bed. Bestow this trifling care upon your precious teeth and you will keep them and ruin the dentists. Neglect it, and you will be sorry all your lives. Children forget. Watch them. The first teeth determine the character of the second set. Give them equal care.

Sugar, acid, saleratus and hot things are nothing compared with food decomposition between the teeth. Mercurialization may loosen the teeth, long use wear them out, but *keep them clean and they will never decay.* This advice is worth thousands of dollars to every boy and girl. Books have been written on the subject. This brief article contains all that is essential

Never have a tooth taken out if it be possible to have it filled. The loss of a single jaw-tooth will not only give the cheek a sunken appearance, but it will prevent the proper mastication of the food, and this is a long step toward dyspepsia, with its train of evils.—[Selected.

European and American Breweries.

According to a report of the Internal Revenue Department of the United States the amount of beer which paid taxes in the United States last year was 588,000,000 gallons. Add to this the beer exported and evading the tax was 600,000,000 gallons. The United States now ranks third in the list of beer producing countries in the world. Although her breweies are few in number compared with those of other countries, she yet makes two-thirds as much beer as England, whose breweries are almost ten times as many. England is at the head of all beer producing countries, with 27,000 breweries, and a product of 990,000,000 gallons annually; while Germany, with 25,000 breweries, makes 900,000,000 gallons yearly. The United States, with only 3,000 breweries, makes about 600,000,000 gallons per annum. Then comes France, with 3,000 breweries, and a production of 157,500,000 gallons; and Austria and Hungary, with 2 093 breweries, but a production of 280,000,000 gallons. Belgium has 1,250 breweries, which produced last year, 210,250,000 gallons; Holland, 500 breweries, producing 34,000,000; Russia, 480 breweries, producing 8,000,000 gallons; Switzerland, 423 breweries, producing 13,500,000 gallons; Denmark, 250 breweries, producing 28,000,000; Sweeden, 220 breweries, producing 21,000,000 gallons; and Italy, 150 breweries, producing only 4,000,000 gallons. Nearly 80,000 persons are engaged in brewing lager beer in the United States.

CAPTAIN PIM'S PROPOSITIONS.

The United States and England to Build a Railroad and the Nicaragua Canal.

Captain Bedford Pim of the Royal Navy, and lately a member of Parliament from Gravesend has on foot a plan for building a railroad from Cheyenne to Hudson Bay for the transportation of cattle to England, instead of bringing them to Chicago and then shipping them East. The road will cost about $10,000,000 and he wants the United States to subscribe 1½ per cent. of that amount, and England 1½ per cent., and the remainder he claims to be able to raise on the London Stock Exchange in a few days.

Beside this, Capt. Pim has been in communication with Secretary Frelinghuysen and other heads of departments at Washington concerning the Nicaragua Canal. The United States has recently secured the contract from Nicaragua for building this canal, and talks about $40,000,000 as a sum sufficient to do it. Capt. Pim contends that it cannot be done with $100,000 000, and wants the United States and England to go in together and start a subscription of $200,000,000, England to give 1½ per cent. and America a like amount, and the remainder he volunteers to raise in London by the same means he proposes to use the money with which to build a railroad from Cheyenne to Hudson Bay.

Captain Pim has visited Nicaragua, seen for himself the proposed route of the canal, and given those at Washington much valuable information. To a reporter Captain Pim said:

"The plan to construct a railway, say, from Cheyenne to Hudson Bay, has been endorsed by many cattle men I met. The idea is to save as much time as possible. The Denver and Rio Grande Railroad runs to Cheyenne, and, if you like, cattle can be brought from as far south as Texas. Then from Cheyenne I propose to construct a road through Manitoba to Hudson Bay. There is a saving at once of 1,000 miles, while you save by shipping from Hudson Bay to England 500 miles, making in all 1500 miles."

Speaking further of the Nicaragua Canal plan, and in answer to an inquiry as to how joint action of the English and American Governments could be brought about he said:

"The President should appoint a preliminary commission, and for that purpose I shall wait on President-elect Cleveland at Albany. The English and American Governments both, so far, look upon the plan with favor, and I have no doubt that it can be consummated. The only question is that of a division of the proceeds of the canal, but I have no doubt that also can be amicably arranged.

Growth of Socialism.

The recent election in Germany for Reichstag, developed the fact that Socialism is making rapid strides in the Empire of Kaiser William. Nearly seven hundred thousand votes were polled for the candidates of the Social Democrats. This party seems to be growing everywhere except in the United States. Their object in Europe is to induce the general governments to do something to improve the lot of the toiling millions. The Socialists say that the economic forces of the modern world are concentrating the wealth of the community into few hands, and without government intervention the rich will get richer and the poor poorer. The Liberal parties in the various governments for the past half century have held a very different doctrine. They have been opposed to government interference, and have cried, "hands off," to the ruling power; but the Socialists in Europe say that the big fish are eating up the little ones, and that if governments do not interfere, the modern world will become a great Plutocracy, in which a few great capitalists will hold the wealth and wield the power of nations. Bismarck, at first, antagonized the Socialists, but he has since joined forces with them so as to outvote the German Liberals, who are his bitterest opponents. The voters in this country who cast their suffrages for Gen. Butler, have many views in common with the German Socialists; but they will not be represented by more than one or two members in the House of Representatives, while the German Socialist are relatively strong in the Reichstag.

Gambled into Slavery.

There are ten kinds of legalized gambling in Siam, and so absorbed do the Siamese become in gaming that when their money and personal effects are gone they will stake their own bodies on the turn of the game, going into voluntary slavery if they lose. In this event before he is permitted to leave the place, the gambler must surrender himself, in fee simple to his owner, who procures from the Amphor (District Judge) a san kromatan (deed) in which, among other stipulations, he binds himself to render such services as may be required until the pecuniary obligation is discharged. The owner may also extract interest on the amount of indebtedness at the rate of fifteen per cent. per annum, but no more, as this is the highest rate of interest the King permits his subjects to charge. If a greater sum is demanded, and the fact can be established by acceptable testimony in a native court, the debt is cancelled and the slave becomes free. If for any reason he becomes dissatisfied with his owner, or master, which is often the case, he may secure another one by transferring the deed without asking the consent of the owner, provided the redemption or "taking over" (as the Siamese express the transaction) is made in pursuance of law. If he can prove to the satisfaction of the District Judge that his wife possesses the requisite amount, he may apply to the court for an order compelling her to pay the debt and thus redeem him from servitude; but, inasmuch as the government is not supposed to encourage gambling with a wife's money, the law requires that the assignment of the san kromatan shall be made to the wife; so that, when possessed of this formidable document, with the official seal duly attached, she becomes the absolute and bona fide owner of her husband by an indisputable title which nothing but a royal decree can possibly annual.

Proper Food Indispensable to Health.

Good, healthy food that will give strength to the blood is the best preventive of disease that can be provided. It furnishes the system with the relative power necessary to ward off disease. On the other hand, food defective in quality or quantity leaves the blood impoverished and the system open to the attack of various forms of epidemic. Thus the potato rot in Ireland, which produced a famine, was attended by low fevers, evidently superinduced by the lack of proper food. And cholera, typhoid fever, diphtheria, and other diseases rapidly spread where the people are reduced in strength by improper food. And when to this is added filth and overcrowding all the conditions for an epidemic exist.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Transient advertisements 10 cents per line first insertion, and 4 cents per line each subsequent insertion; solid nonpariel measure.

One square, 24 lines nonpariel, 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 year	60 00
One column, per year	80 00
Professional Cards, if not more than six lines, per year	4 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, JAN. 2, 1885

EUROPEAN AFFAIRS.

The rage for colonization by France, Germany and Russia is truly alarming. It is said that a secret convention has been entered into between France and Germany in accordance with which France is allowed unlimited colonization in Morocco and Tonquin, and Germany, while respecting French possessions in Africa, is at liberty to annex territory anywhere not effecting French interests.

The governments of Tasmania and Queensland have joined with Victoria in a protest against the annexation by Germany of any portion of New Guinea and the neighbouring islands. The authorities of New South Wales and south Australia refuse to join the protest. The Australian press however generally express indignation at the action of Germany. And England is much blamed for not taking possession of the New Guinea islands when asked to do so by the inhabitants of these islands.

Russia is coquetting with the Ameer of Cabul, for the purpose of getting hold of Afghanistan. The LaHore *Gazette* expresses the belief that Russian officers are residing at Cabul, and that the Ameer is treating them with unusual regard, giving them access to his confidential correspondence with the Indian government.

These powers are jealous of England, and are afraid that when she has conquered the Mahdi she will take and hold possession of Egypt; and are now uniting their forces against England to thwart her in this respect. The English press is beginning to growl over the situation of affairs, and some pretty bitter snarraling no doubt will be indulged in by the continental press in return—but that a European combination against England will be the out come of it we can scarcely imagine.

England however must now proceed in her conquest of the Mahdi and the Soudan. France, Germany, Russia and the other European powers who may join with them in their opposition to England in taking and holding Egypt, will not we trust deter her from holding it once she has gained possession of it. If she shows these nations a bold front, they will scarcely dare go to war with her on that account knowing the power she has at her back in her colonial possessions. England in the meantime is determined not to be caught napping—her colonies are to be immediately put in a state of defence, so as to be ready for any emergency that may arise. The government has sent an urgent order to Portsmouth, to hold all avilable men of the southern devision Royal Artillery in readiness to go to Gibraltar. This is supposed to indicate that the government intends to hold large reserves on the Mediterranean stations during the troubles in Egypt and elsewhere. The Navy too is being rapidly increased, artizans in the Navy Yards and arsenals working night and day. If England is then forced into a war with these nations, it is not the first time she has met the united forces of Europe against her in arms and conquered them, and what she did before she can do again.

LETTER FROM THE N.W.

Mr. McRae, of Lachute, has had another letter from his son William. It is dated Ambukoo, Nov. 24th. He says all the Canadians are well and had a pleasant trip so far. Started from Wady Halfa for Dongola with the small boats, each boat containing a crew of nine soldiers and a cargo of about two tons and a half. The progress is consequently very slow owing to the roughness of the river not having on an average two miles of smooth water between each rapid. Several men have been drowned, both soldiers and Canadians, and several accidents—such as breaking boats, losing part of the cargo, men getting hurt. He had his own fingers jammed and was in one of the boats when she sunk in a rapid—another boat came to their assistance and took off all the crew, but he refused to leave her until she was hauled off. The officer in command said he would report him to headquarters for his bravery, and that perhaps he would get a medal. In describing the country he says you would scarcely believe it if you did not see it, as in the day time the sun is so hot and the flies are so bad you can hardly stand it, and the nights are just the revere, they are so cold that in sleeping out at they have to do it is almost impossible to sleep with comfort, and on a windy day the sand flies so that it is something fearful almost blinding you that we have to wear a veil and a pair of glasses. We hardly ever see a tree, and houses are all built of mud and the natives are nearly naked.

We have received a copy of *Grip's* special Christmas supplement, and with it a beautiful executed portrait (colored) of Sir John A. Macdonald, K.C.B., in his official robes. It is a very fine picture indeed, and well worth framing, and would add to the ornament of any gentleman's parlor, be he Conservative or Reformer. It is gone with the holiday number of "Grip" for 15cts, and may be had at any of the bookstores or by sending 15 cts. in stamps to the Grip Printing and Publishing Company, Toronto. Those who are already subscribers to "Grip" can have the portrait for 10cts. in stamps, and to the publishing office.

THE FREEMASONS.

Celebration of St. John's Day in Lachute.

Last Saturday being St. John's Day, the great festival of the Ancient Order of Free and Accepted Masons, the officers of Argenteuil Lodge No. 67, were installed for the ensuing year, viz:—

W. Bro. W. J. Simpson, W. M., re-elected.
" J. Hope, S. W.
" E. H. D. Robinson, J. W.
" J. Fish, Treasurer.
" G. L. Moir, Secretary.
" J. Curry, S. D.
" W. M. Hills, J. D.
" W. Drennan, I. G.
" J. Boyd, Tyler.
" J. Ford, Organist.
" R. A. Campbell, } Stewards.
" W. J. Todd, }
" J. Staniforth, D. of C.
" A. Boa, Chaplain.

At the regular meeting of Argenteuil Lodge on the 29th ult., Worshipful Master Bro. Simpson was presented with a beautiful Masonic Jewel of pure gold, worth between $40 and $50, bearing the following inscription: "Presented by the brethren of Argenteuil Lodge, A. F. & A. M., No. 67., Q. R., to W. Bro. W. J. Simpson, as a token of esteem, 29th Dec., 1884." Bro. Simpson was completely taken by surprise, not having the faintest whisper of the intention of his Bro Masons in making him such a grand and magnificient present. He was so overcome that he could not immediately reply. The following is the address and the reply.

We the officers and members of Argenteuil Lodge, No. 67, A. F. & A. M., Q. R., Lachute, take much pleasure in presenting you with a Past Master's Jewel as a small token of our respect; we have enjoyed many happy and pleasant evenings together in the past two years, as we still hope to in the future. Hoping you may have health and long life to wear your present.

We are yours fraternally,

MEMBERS OF THE ARGENTEUIL LODGE.
JAMES FISH,
Treasurer on behalf of the Lodge.

REPLY.

Officers and brethren of Argenteuil Lodge, this presentation has taken me so much by surprise that words fail me to suitably thank you for this magnificient present. It shows that masons can keep a secret, when I never heard a whisper of your intention and was almost dumfounded with surprise.

In the past I endeavoured to work this Lodge to the best of my ability, but not to satisfy myself, I therefore feel exceedingly grateful to you for your kind appreciation of my intentions by thus presenting me with this beautiful Past Master's Jewel.

Having presided over this Lodge for the last two years, I was in hopes, and might say certain, that Argenteuil Lodge would allow a successor to rule in my stead; but as it is your will that I should for the third year preside over you, I will therefore humbly submit. Before taking my seat allow me to again sincerely thank you for this highly esteemed and valuable present and wish you one and all every happiness.

THE DINNER.

The annual dinner was held at the Hotel of Bro. Curry on Monday evening, W. Bro. W. J. Simpson, W. M., occupied the chair—the vice being filled by Bro. J. Hope, S. W. The table was nicely supplied with all the delicasies of the season. Indeed it could not be surpassed in the city by the best Hotels in it—and the dinner was cooked to please the palate of the most fastidious epicure. The dinner being got up under the superintendence of Mrs. Curry. After all had partaken of the good things—the Chairman rose and proposed the first toast of the "Queen and Craft"—then followed "The most Worshipful Grand Master and Grand Lodge of Quebec." In response to the "New Elected Brethren." Bro. J. Hope responded in a neat speech. "To our guest," Mr. Kerr of the WATCHMAN replied. "Visiting Brethren," was ably and most felicitously responded to by W. Bro. A. Chisholm, W. M. of Antiquity Lodge, Montreal. Several other toasts were proposed by other members of the craft and heartily responded to. And after a vote of thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Curry, a very pleasant and happy evening was brought to a close to the great regret of the brethren.

PEN AND SCISSORS.

—The *News* commenting on the decision of the powers to ignore the proposals of England relative to Egyptian finances, says the attitude of the powers is prompted by Bismarck, who is irritated at Gladstone's policy and desires to overthrow his cabinet. Bismarck wanted England to annex Egypt, and thus enable Germany to pursue her colonizing policy unhampered. France and Austria willingly support Bismarck. They consider England's attitude in Egypt a check to annexations of territory they intend to make in other quarters of the globe.

—"Russia is more and more ignoring liberal ideas, and paving the way to a tremendous explosion," is the conclusion of a *Times* correspondent's report on the social, political and financial condition of the Czar.

—The *Courrier de St. Hyacinthe* advocates a meeting of shareholders of banks to be held in Montreal for the purpose of discussing measures and recommending them to Parliament for the protection of shareholders against the dishonesty of bank managers and the indifference and incapacity of bank directors.

—The New York chamber of commerce has unanimously adopted a resolution, declaring that the Spanish American treaty now before the senate, is hostile to the interests of the people of the United States and ought not to be confirmed.

—Carnival matters are booming. The *Gazette* says: The executive met last night and transacted considerable business. The ball committee also met and elected Sir A. T. Galt chairman and Mr. F. C. Henshaw vice. It was determined to have the ball a fancy dress one, and several sub-committees were appointed. At a meeting of the East end committee, in addition to other business, it was decided to build a trappeur's hut on the island.

—An infernal machine, thought to have been designed to injure Anthony Comstock, was sent to the rooms of the American Tract society on the 25th ult.

—Secretary Frelinghuysen has written a letter on the Spanish trade convention disavowing all intension on the part of the United States to annex Cuba or Porto Rico.

—The dates of the Dominion and provincial parliamentary openings appear to be as follows:—Dominion parliament at Ottawa on January 26; Ontario parliament at Toronto on January 23; New Brunswick parliament at Fredericton on February 26; British Columbia parliament at Victoria city, on January 12.

THE TEMPLETON MURDER.—Osborne accused of the murder of his son-in-law, French, was tried at the recent Aylmer assizes and found guilty of manslaughter, and sent to Penitentiary for 7 years.

Dr J. R. McConnell has been presented by the Young Men's Hebrew Benevolent society with a handsome ice water pitcher as an acknowledgement of his gratuitous services to the society's protegees.

WINNIPEG, December 28.—James Balfour dropped dead while attending Christmas service in the Methodist church at Meadow Lea.

THE LATE MR. PHILIPSON.

It is a long time since we knew of a person and family around whom clustered so many peculiar interests as that of Mr. THOMAS PHILIPSON, whose long and painful sickness terminated in a most peaceful death on Monday morning last, the 29th ult. He came to Lachute as a Bobbin maker about two years ago, and his wife and family came a few months later. Their excellent christian deportment and amiable character soon gathered about them many appreciating friends. Mr. PHILIPSON sustained a heavy pecuniary loss in the Bobbin factory, by which all his hard earnings were swept away. Soon after this he took sick and for over nine months has been the subject of unbounded sympathy and kindness; his delicate wife and six young children being providentially provided for and every want supplied. During the long months of illness, there constantly appeared the faint hope of recovery until within the last few weeks of his life when the earthly hope failed, but the heavenly grew stronger till the last, and so sure was he of living forever that the last words he uttered were "I live! I live! I live!" Both he and his wife were honored and consistent members of the Methodist Church. The bereaved wife and young children have the sympathy of a very wide circle of friends. They have also the assurance of God's faithfulness in answer to prayer.—"Call upon me in the time of trouble and I will sustain thee." The Masons (of which body he was a member) took charge of the funeral and buried him with Masonic honors. The Masonic service at the house was very solemn and impressive, and created quite a favorable impression in the minds of those not belonging to the Order of its principles.

THE LATE GEORGE R. KINGSMILL.

With profound regret we announce the death of Mr. Kingsmill, of our staff. He was an old and accomplished journalist. Born at Toronto in 1841, he learned his alphabet on the same bench with the writer of this notice. He began the life of a journalist as reporter on the *Globe*, and was noted as one of the most attractive, genial and clever of the young men of that day. He subsequently became attached to the press at Chicago, and was a moving spirit of the Canadian colony at that city down to the time of the Fenian invasion, when he was elected Captain of the Loyal Canadians, who, at their own expense, armed themselves and hired a special train to bring them to Canada from Chicago. Mr. Kingsmill, after that trouble was over, joined the staff of the Toronto *Telegraph* and succeeded the late Daniel Morrison as editor, which position he filled till the *Telegraph* ceased publication. He then entered the employ of the Dominion government and was sent to England as emigration agent. In this capacity he did good service to the country for several years. He afterwards became a member of the Toronto *Mail* staff, and as correspondent of that paper at Ottawa, won the esteem and friendship of the whole press gallery. When the exodus question was being agitated. Mr. Kingsmill was employed by the government of Canada to make inquiry into the facts, and in that capacity was of great value to the present administration. When *The Sun* was started Mr. Kingsmill became a member of its staff, and remained, excepting a slight intermission, during which he was again in government employ, with us down to the hour of his death. To us his decease is no ordinary loss. Our fathers have been friends for generations. We have been friends from boyhood. To his bereaved widow, his mother and his family, we tender our heartfelt sympathies. In the presence of Death we can do no more.—*Ottawa Sun.*

REVIEW SERVICE.

The Superintendent of the Olivet Hall Sunday School, has during the past two quarters introduced a very interesting method of review, by getting some of the scholars to write short essays on the lessons and read them on review Sunday. Last Sunday was a most enjoyable one, and we give below a few of the papers read by small scholars from ten to fifteen years old.

The Temple Built.

BY RICHARD PHILIPSON.

The temple that we have been hearing about what was called Solomon's temple, because he built it. But it was a temple for God, and so the heart temple which each one is called to build is for Him. That teaches us that if God comes to live in our hearts they will need to be very clean places, and we will need the help of God every day to make and keep them clean. He wants not only our hearts, but our bodies also, and so we must be careful of our bodies for His sake. Let us try and make this our work. To build for the great King a temple for Him to dwell in.

Drunkenness.

BY AUSTIN IRELAND.

Drunkenness is an awful evil in our day as it was in the days of Solomon. The people in many places are trying to get the Scott Act passed so as to do away with the great evil. Everybody should obey the golden text that is, "Be not among wine bibbers." If everyone would only keep away from the taverns, the people who sell liquor would soon have to seek some other business for a living which would be more respectable.

"Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging." I hope there is not one in this Sunday school who will be ever led away by this great evil. Never take the first glass and then there is no danger.

Proverbs of Solomon.

BY ALBERT PATENAUDE.

"My son, hear the instruction of thy Father, and forsake not the law of thy mother. For they shall be an ornament of grace unto thy head, and chains about thy neck."

My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not, go not with those who sin, only to reclaim them as our Lord Jesus did when he was on earth. He said I come not to seek the righteous but to bring sinners to my Fathers' home in heaven; and if we come unto him He will give us all a home in the better land above, where there will be *no* sin, *no* sorrow, *no* sickness, *no* trouble *but* all joy, all happiness—and forever live with Jesus who so loved us as to give himself for us and died on the cross—and now invites us to come to him. Then let us obey and come as little children ought to to do. He in the blessed word of truth says "suffer little children to come unto me and forbid them not for of such is the kingdom of heaven."

Remember now thy Creator in the Days of thy Youth.

BY FLORENCE MCPHAIL.

The most important business of life is the service of God, the best time in which to begin that service is youth, there are the evils of life, the young is exhorted to remember God before these draw nigh. There is but one way to remember God aright and that is by giving him our heart, loving Him as our father. It is the duty of youth to think of God as our creator and the giver of every joy that we possess, as shown in previous paragraphs what youth are to shun, as now He shows them what they are to follow in the first seven verses. He uses a number of illustrations to impress the importance of early piety, he then gives his experience, and the duty of man in view of the judgment. The thought is not evil days are unfavourable to conversion however true, but that they will surely be cheerless and joyless without the the sustaining grace of God.

The Temple Dedicated.

BY EMMA LOGAN.

The building of the temple was commenced by Solomon in the fourth year of his reign as king over Israel. It was built after the pattern which Solomon had received from his father David. David having received it from God—and took seven years to complete it. The place selected for the building, was the threshing floor of Arunah, a Jebusite Chief, situated on the summit of Mount Moriah. With the temple was bound up the prosperity of Jerusalem and the family of David, since God's promise to David, that his house and kingdom should be established was connected with the Lord dwelling in the midst of Israel. Upon the day of the dedication of the Temple the outer court was thronged with people from every part of the empire, while within upon the elevated square stood the Priests. The Elders of Israel, and all the heads of the tribes, had assembled and brought up the Holy Ark, which only Priests were permitted to carry out of the city of David. The Priests now placed the Ark along with the sacred furniture in the place in the temple called the Oracle, or Holy of Holies, from which after they had gone out a dark cloud arose proclaiming that God had taken possession of His house. Solomon dedicates the temple kneeling upon a platform of brass before the altar of the Lord, in the presence of a great congregation of Israelites. Giving all praise and glory to the God of Israel he acknowledged the fulfilment of God's promise and prayed that he would dwell with the children of Israel, and that he would hear their prayers when they prayed toward the Temple or in the Temple. When Solomon had ended his prayer he arose and blessed all the congregation. That day the King also consecrated the middle of the court that was before the Temple after which he held a feast with all the children of Israel which lasted fourteen days. On the eighth day he sent the people away, and they blessed the King, and went unto their tents joyful and glad of heart, for all the goodness the Lord had done for David his servant, and for his people Israel.

Canadian News.

Agents of the principal cotton mills report a greatly improved condition of affairs, last year's stocks well cleared off, and good prospects for the future.

A Quebec family has been poisoned by eating diseased pork.

The ice has frozen across the Ottawa to such a thickness that teams are crossing in safety.

Typhoid fever is very prevalent in Toronto

The City and District Saving's bank have just distributed $10,800 among the city charities.

QUEBEC, Dec. 21.—A number of women employed in cleaning up the church at St. Anne de Beaupre last week heard the cry of an infant in the church. Upon investigation it was found to proceed from the feet of a statue of La Bonne St. Anne, and it appears was placed there in a box so constructed as to resemble an infernal machine. The woman thinking that the baby's cry was an intrigue and that the box really contained an "infernal," scampered out and roused the whole village into a great state of excitement. The crowd which soon collected, kept a safe distance from the church till the priest unravelled the mystery. The box contained a male infant, but a few days old, and had been placed in the cavity of the statue.

Many friends in Brantford will hear with deep regret that Mr. W. H. C. Kerr, Barrister, who only recently sold his property in this city and left to reside in Toronto, has suffered a very severe loss in the death of his only son, on Friday afternoon after an hour's illness. The little fellow had just come home from school, exulting that holidays had come at last, when he was called away. Mr. and Mrs. Kerr only recently had to mourn the death of two children in this city, and the blow therefore will come doubly hard.—*Brantford Courier.*

A Pastoral Letter from His Grace Archbishop Taschereau of Quebec, was read in all the Roman Catholic churches of that city on Sunday. The letter sets forth the necessity of calling the attention of Catholics to the patronage they have been extending towards the support of a dime museum, where plays of a most immoral and scandalous character have been produced, and states that any Catholic visiting this play-house hereafter will commit a mortal sin and sacrilege.

Two Noble Lives.

TORONTO, Ont., Dec. 29.—A special service in memory of the late Rev. Drs. Rice and Carroll was held in the Metropolitan church yesterday morning. Rev. Drs. Carman and Williams preached. Dr. Carman's discourse was upon the resurrection, while Dr. Williams' was of a biographical nature and during its delivery the preacher and many members of the congregation were visibly affected.

The Newfoundland Trouble.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld., December 26.—A despatch from Harbor Grace states that the Orange demonstration passed off quietly to-day. A procession composed of one thousand persons passed through the principal streets unmolested. The River Head men with a green flag had their own citadel. The Orangemen abstained from intrusion on the Catholic ground. The bloody memory of the last St. Stephen's day reinforced by the warship Tenedos and a formidable array of police effectually prevented any hostile demonstration.

Preparing to Advance.

KORTI, December 26.—Active preparations are being made for an early advance of the British troops by land and by the Nile. Stores have already arrived at Merawe. The Nile is reported as fairly navigable. Every available camel has been purchased.

The British flag seems to have been raised at St. Lucia without the consent of the home authorities, as the Cape government has asked for approval of the step.

Another change has been made in the programme for the British advance on Khartoum, which will probably put back the time for Gen. Gordon's relief two months.

Further details of the earthquake in Spain show the loss of life to be very great—600 persons perishing in the province of Malaga.

China has protested to England against the vessels reported to have been sold to France for use as transports being allowed to act as such, and the owners have been notified that no breach of the neutrality law will be allowed.

A letter from a Torontonian, with the Canadian Contingent at Wady Halfa, states that Lord Wolseley has appointed Mr. Egerton, Denison to a captaincy in the command of Colonel Fred. Mr. Denison, who holds the rank of captain in the South Staffordshire Foot, saw his brother off in the Ocean King at Montreal and then started for the land of the Pharoahs at his own expense, in the hope of getting an opportunity to do service with the expedition. He met the Colonel at Assouan, and as the contingent was in need of officers, Lord Wolseley gave Captain Denison a place on the staff within ten minutes after he had arrived in the Canadians' camp. Among the voyageurs' callers was Lord Charles Beresford, the Prince of Wales' intimate, who is serving with Lord Wolseley. The business-like way in which the Canadians took the rapids so impressed the hero of the "Condor" that he gave it as his firm conviction "that one Canadian was worth twenty of the natives," in managing the Nile waters.

Italy has given her adhesion to England's Egyptian debt propositions; the other powers it is understood will not make a formal reply.

"I Have Suffered!"

With every disease imaginable for the last three years. Our Druggist, T. J. Anderson, recommending "Hop Bitters" to me,
I used two bottles!
Am entirely cured, and heartily recommend Hop Bitters to every one. J. D. Walker, Buckner, Mo.

I write this as a
Token of the great appreciation I have of your Hop
* * * Bitters. I was afflicted
With inflammatory rheumatism!!!
For nearly
Seven years, and no medicine seemed to do me any
Good!!!
Until I tried two bottles of your Hop Bitters, and to my surprise I am as well today as ever I was. I hope
"You may have abundant success"
"In this great and"
Valuable medicine:
Anyone! * * wishing to know more about my cure!
Can learn by addressing me, E. M. Williams, 1103 16th street, Washington, D. C.

—I consider your
Remedy the best remedy in existence
For Indigestion, kidney
—*Complaint*
"And nervous debility I have just" Returned
"From the south in a fruitless search for health, and find that your Bitters are doing me more
Good!
Than anything else;
A month ago I was extremely
"Emaciated!!!"
And scarcely able to walk. Now I am Gaining strength! and
"Flesh!",
And hardly a day pass a but what I am
* * * * * * * *
complimented on my improved appearance, and it is all due to Hop
Bitters! J. Wickliffe Jackson,
—*Wilmington, Del.*

☞None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

Our Magazine For This Year.

FRANK LESLIE'S SUNDAY MAGAZINE for 1885 will make a strong appeal to all readers. It will contain in its most emphatic sense "Refined, Useful and Interesting Literature" for every one

Parents will find articles which will assist them in governing their family, in bringing up children, and directing their future course of life.

Children will be provided with attractive stories, bright adventures, fine pictures, beautiful poems and entertaining exercises.

Helps for pastoral work will be a feature of the new volume. A sermon from Dr. Talmage will be printed in each number, and usually a vigorous essay from his pen. Articles on missions, home and foreign; on Bible study in the light of modern science; sketches of workers in the Christian cause, and of places famous in song and story, are among the many good things which will be provided.

In addition to this hymn-tune or other music in each number, special articles on musical topics will be given frequently through the year. New sacred music of high character will be reviewed—the good recommended and the bad condemned. Organists and choir directors will find much that will aid them in their work of providing suitable music for divine service.

Among the special features for 1885 will be a series of articles on "Representative Religious Journalists," accompanied by portraits and fac-simile reductions of the front-page of the various religious papers. Also a series of articles entitled "Glances at Bible History" giving in attractive form the History of the World as recorded in the Bible, and showing how the Inspired Word is fully corroborated by science. The first of each of these series appears in the present number.

The general features will include Essays, Poems, Stories, Sketches of Biography and Travel, and a high-class Miscellany. The old departments will be strengthened and new ones added from time to time, as may seem to be expedient.

The Magazine will endeavor not only to retain the great favor it has experienced in the past, but so to make itself needed and welcomed in every christian home in the whole country. The field is large, but we mean to occupy it.

SALE BEGUN!!

This Mantle Sale commences on MONDAY MORNING, December the 8th.

THE PRICES!

The reductions will be larger than we have ever made, and the stock being new and at original marked prices, we best value in Montreal. The reduced prices will, we think, surprise ladies for cheapness, for instance read this

PRICE LIST!

Large handsome New Winter Dolmans reduced to only $6.50.

Stylish long Winter Jackets and Paletots reduced to $5.00.

Large autumn Tweed Ulsters and Wraps marked down to $4.50.

CHILDREN'S MANTLES.

Children's Winter Mantles all reduced to exactly half price.

EXPENSIVE MANTLES.

The prices of our best and latest imported Mantles range from $15.00 to $150 each, all of which will have substantial reductions taken off regular prices.

INVITATION.

Intending buyers of Mantles are invited to come early in the week; as the reduced prices on all garments are marked they are sure to sell quickly.

S. CARSLEY.

S. CARSLEY'S.

NEW MILLINERY SHOW ROOM

The best show of the season for
EXTENT
VARIETY
STYLE

is now Exhibiting in the New show Room. Every stand occupied with a Chef d'oeuvre of the Millinery Art.

CHENILLE MONTURES,
in all the New Shades of Color. Just opened a fresh Stock of this Fashionable Ornament for trimming Hats and Bonnets.

OSTRICH PLUMES, IN EVERY NEW COLOR,

BIRDS, BREASTS, WINGS.
An immense variety to select from

S. CARSLEY'S.

1765, 1767, 1769, 1771, 1773, 1775 and 1777.
NOTRE DAME STREET,
MONTREAL.

Great Britain has annexed Durnford, on the coast of Zululand, and will occupy the coast as far north as Gloa Bay, thus banking Germany's rumoured plan of occupying the territory and opening communication with the Transvaal.

The Australian colonies are joining in a protest against German annexations in New Guinea.

Admiral Courbet is sick, and there are many deaths among the men of the French fleet at Formosa.

France and Germany are said to have entered into a convention respecting African colonial extension.

It is asserted that Russian agents at Cabul control the Ameer's course in his relations with the Indian authorities.

An attack by the *Pall Mall Gazette* on Mr. Gladstone's Egyptian policy causes considerable comment in London.

Bismarck is said to be in close communication with the Austrian foreign office, and to practically control Austro-Hungarian foreign relations.

All available reserves of the southern division Royal artillery have been ordered to hold themselves in readiness to proceed to the Mediterranean.

The *Times*, concluding an article on the Nicaraguan canal and the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, says it is England's duty to preserve the freedom of international trade.

France will advise England to accept the German and Russian applications for representation on the Egyptian debt commission, failing which all the powers except Italy will reject England's proposals.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.

THE opening number for January, 1885, commences the new volume brilliantly, and the publishers seem determined to maintain the character of this popular magazine as the most varied, comprehensive and the cheapest periodical published. Among the finely illustrated articles are: "The Rise and Fall of a Great Party," by W. A. Croffut: "A Midwinter Cruise among the Antilles, by W. H. Hughes; "Our Vanishing-Game birds," by H. W. Ho Long: "A stroll through the Island of Jersey," by Professor Charles A. Joy; 'Prussia's First King,' by Alfred H. Guernsey; "In the Cork Forests of Spain"; "Hibernation of Mammals" by J. Dunn; "Troubadours Ancient and Modern," by J. Hueffer; "Reminiscences of Lamartine," by Richard B. Kimball, author of "St. Leger," etc. etc. etc. The serial "The Death mark," is continued, and there are short stories, poems, sketches, etc., by favorite writers; an abundant miscellany, 128 quarto pages and over 40 illustrations. The price is only 25 cents a number, or $2.50 a year prepaid. MRS. FRANK LESLIE, 53, 55 and 57 Park Place, New York.

—The commander of the Australian station has been ordered to hoist the British flag over the Louisiade and Woodlark groups of islands and over Long Island and Rook Island, if other powers foreshadow an intention to annex islands or shores contiguous to Australia.

Snow is five feet deep on a level near Portland, Oregon.

MARRIED.

JACKSON—MCGIBBON.—At Dalesville, P. Q., December 25th, by the Rev. John King, Mr Thomas Jackson of Lachute, to Miss Mary McGibbon of Dalesville.

SINGING CLASS.

MR. R. J. FOWLER, Teacher of Vocal Music in McGill Normal School, has consented to conduct a Singing Class for a term of three months at Lachute, if sufficient encouragement is offered.

The undersigned will be glad to give any explanation and to receive intimations in their behalf.

J. PALLISER.

NOTICE.

WE THE UNDERSIGNED do hereby agree to close our respective places of business at the hour of 7 o'clock sharp, Saturday's excepted, from January, 1st, 1885, to 1st April, 1885.

G. L. Meikle,
Henry Giles & Sons,
W. J. Todd,
R. Banford & Co.,
J. R. McOuat,
W. Banford,
F. X. Bertrand,
Hugh Fraser, Jr.,

TEA MEETING

THE ANNUAL TEA-MEETING under the auspices of the LADIES' ASSOCIATION OF ST. MUNGO'S CHURCH, will be held in

The Stone Hall,
FRONT OF CHATHAM,
On Tuesday Eve., January 6th., 1885

Speeches, Readings, &c., by Clergymen and other Gentlemen, will form part of the Evening's Entertainment.

Vocal and Instrumental Music
WILL ADD TO THE ATTRACTIONS.

TEA WILL BE SERVED AT 6 O'CLOCK.
CHAIR TAKEN AT 8 P. M.

Tickets: Double, 60 cents: Single, 35 cents

International and Colonial Exhibitions.
ANTWERP IN 1885—LONDON IN 1886.

IT is the intention to have a Canadian representation at the INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION at Antwerp, commencing in May, 1885, and also at the COLONIAL and INDIAN EXHIBITION in London in 1886.

The Government will defray the cost of freight in conveying Canadian Exhibits to Antwerp, and from Antwerp to London, and also of returning them to Canada in the event of their not being sold.

All Exhibits for Antwerp should be ready for shipment not later than the first week in March next.

These Exhibitions, it is believed, will afford favourable opportunity for making known the natural capabilities, and manufacturing and industrial progress of the Dominion.

Circulars and forms containing more particular information may be obtained by letter (post free) addressed to Department of Agriculture, Ottawa

By order,
JOHN LOWE,
Secy., Dept. of Agric.

Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, December 19th, 1884.

No. 18-6in.

Holiday Presents.

PROBLEMS.

A.—What to give?
B.—Where shall I purchase?

SOLUTION!

1st.—A South Sea Seal or a Persian Lamb Cap.—An Astrackan Sacque, A China Tea Set, A dozen Plated Spoons, A new "Wanzer C." Machine, A Tapistry Carpet.

2nd.—WALES' St. ANDREWS, "THE PEOPLES' CASH STORE," where "SANTA CLAUS" can also buy lots of pretty things for the Little Folks.

N.B.—Special value in Canned Goods and choice Confectionary.

C. T. WALES & Co.
St. Andrews, Dec. 17, 1884.

PUBLIC NOTICE

Is hereby given that ANTOINE LEFEBRE de BELLEFEUILLE, gentleman, of St. Eustache, in the district of Terrebonne, will make application to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec at its next session, demanding the adoption of a law authorizing him to sell certain immovable property substituted by the last will and testament of the late Dame Marguerite McGillies, said immovables being lots numbers 73 & 163 on the official cadastral plan and book of reference of the village of St. Eustache and lots numbers 8 and 18 on the official cadastral plan and book of reference of the parish of St. Joseph du Lac in the said district

St. Eustache 12th December 1-84.

L. N. CHAMPAGNE,
Attorney of said A. L. de Bellefeuille.

HO FOR THE LACHUTE WEST END CHEAP STORE

Bargains Will Be Had From
SATURDAY THE 20TH INSTANT,
FOR CASH, or MERCHANTABLE PRODUCE, SUCH AS

Butter, Eggs, Pork, Beef, Beef Hides, Oats Buckwheat, Peas Beans, Barley, Corn, and in exchange

You Can Buy

Colored Tea Setts for	$3 25
China Setts	5.50
Glass Cruitstand	1.25
China butter Dish with silver cover and handle	2.00
Lamps with white Shades for	1.50

A Superior Quality of Teas
—FOR—
25, 30, 40, 45 and 50cts
PER POUND.

Sugars, Raisins, Molasses and Syrup. The whole of Dry Goods sold with a discount of fifteen per cent. Also Boots and Shoes. Wall Paper and ready made Suits at the Crooked Sign store of

F. X. BERTRAND.

C. W. BIRCH

BEGS LEAVE to inform the Public that he has opened a Harness shop in Hope's new Block, centre town, where he will be pleased to attend to all orders entrusted to him, with promptness and dispatch.

Lachute, 18th Dec., 1884. 16-2m

WANTED

A female School Teacher for St. Canute separate School. Apply to Wm. Boa, Burnside, P. Q. 14-3

LACHUTE FLOUR MILLS.

THE CHEAPEST PLACE TO GET FLOUR

STRONG BARER'S FLOUR
Guaranteed . . $2.40

ALSO

OATMEAL,
BUCK WHEAT FLOUR,
CORN MEAL

And feed of all kinds at reduced rates,

Call and see before buying elsewhere.

P. CAMPBELL,

Lachute Mills, Mar. 5th 1884. n251y

VICTORIA FOUNDRY.

STOVES FOR COAL OR WOOD.

A large stock of first class HALL COAL STOVES,
ALSO
COOK STOVES of every Description on HAND.

PLOWS.

The celebrated No. 8 STEEL MOUD PLOW has no equal.

THRESHING MILLS, GREYS PATENT the best in the Market.

McOUAT & McRAE

PATENTS

Obtained, and all *PATENT BUSINESS* a home or abroad a tended to for *MODERATE FEES.*

Our office is opposite the U.S Patent Office, and we can obtain Patents in less time than those remote from *WASHINGTON.*

Send MODEL OR DRAWING. We advise as to patentability free of charge; and we CHARGE NO FEE UNLESS PATENT IS ALLOWED.

We refer, here, to the Postmaster, the Supt. of Money Order Div., and to officials of the U.S. Patent Office. For circular, advice, terms and references to actual clients in your own State or County, write to

C. A. SNOW & Co.,
Opposite Patent Office, Washington D.C

LOUIS GOBEILLE,

Watchmaker and Photographer,
Main Street, Lachute.

Lachute Marble Works,

MONUMENTS, and HEADSTONES in American Marble and Scotch and Canadian Granite. Parties wanting work done in my line will find it to their advantage to call and see samples. Good work, moderate prices. Lettering done on standing monuments and headstones.

GEORGE L. MOIR,
Proprietor

Lachute, April 25, 1884.

HEARSES.

AN UNDERTAKER going out of business wishes a qualified person to purchase his plant and start in the same line, either at Lachute, L'Orignal or Vankleek Hill.

One large and one small HEARSE, purposely built for country roads, almost new, in perfect order, recently painted and richly decorated. Horse nets, two sets of plumes, &c.

Easy terms and moderate interest provided payment be secured by first-class security.

Address M. L. P.,
Post Office Box, 144,
Hull, P. Que.

FOR SALE.

Lot No. 1283, as per cadastral plan, on Main St., with double tenement house, shop and outbuildings.

The above corner lot is one of the best business stands in the village, being in close proximity to the new mills being erected by Messrs. Campbell & McKenzie. Apply to

R. G. MEIKLE.

Holiday Presents

OF JEWELLERY.

Fine Gold Sets, Brooches, Ear-rings Gold Studs, Silver Thimbles, Gold Lockets, Chains, Gold and Silver Watches, all kinds of Gold Rings, Gold Bracelets, Silver Broaches in stock with any name you want on them. All kinds of

JEWELLERY MADE TO ORDER.

PLATED WARE!

Cruit Stands, Butter Dishes, Pickle Stands, Napkin Rings of all kinds. All kinds of Knives and Forks, Spoons and Butter Knives,

ALL KINDS OF FANCY GOODS

Photo Albums, Authograph Albums Fancy Matts. One of the best and largest stocks of

XMAS CARDS

you wish to see. Call and see for yourself.

All kinds of Workboxes and Vases on hand. Fine assortment of

CLOCKS.

All kinds of repairing done in first class style, or no charge. CARTRIDGES and all kinds of Revolvers.

C. W. HUGHES,
Watchmaker & Jeweller, Lachute,
Opposite Post Office.
Agent for "WALTHAM Watch."
12-2m.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Great sale.—S. Carsley.
International and Colonial Exhibitions.—J. Lowe.
Tea Meeting, Front Chatham.
Notice.
singing Class.—J. Pallister
I have suffered.—H. P. Hubbard.

LOCAL.

Drunkenness, or the Liquor Habit, can be cured by administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been made temperate men who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and to-day believe they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effects result from its administration. Circulars and testimonials sent free. Address, GOLDEN SPECIFIC Co., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O. 5-1y.

Oats, taken in exchange for goods at J. R. McOuats. 13.6

We have received from the Montreal *Gazette* office their almanac for 1885 and a neat pocket calender for 1885, for which we return our thanks.

Peas, taken in exchange for goods at J. R. McOuats. 13.6

Mr. J. C. Wilson of the Paper Mill, gave his mill hands a supper at Charlebois' on Wednesday evening.

Buckskin Gloves, Mitts, Mocassins (direct from the Indians) fur lined Kid Gloves, Mitts, oiltanned Mocassins, felt lined Boots, at rock bottom prices at J.R. McOuats. 13 6

TEA MEETING.—A Tea meeting will be held in the Stone Church, Cushing, by the Ladies Association, on the 6th Jauuary next. Fee bills.

Pork taken in exchange for goods at J.R. McOuats. 13.6

Don't forget the sale of horned cattle and horses at H. Griffith's, Bethany, on the 6th inst. Bargains may be expected.

Turkeys, Chickens, Geese, Ducks, Partridges taken in exchange for goods at J. R. McOuats. 13.6

CARD OF THANKS.—Mr. D McPhail desires to return his thanks to the North River S. S. for the valuable Christmas present he has received from them.

Yellow Corn taken in exchange for goods at J.R. McOuat. 13.6

COUGHS AND COLDS that we so frequently neglect, and which so often prove the seeds sown for a harvest of consumption, should have immediate and thorough treatment. A teaspoonful of ROBINSON'S PHOSPHORIZED EMULSION taken whenever the Cough is troublesome, will relieve the patient, and persevered in, will effect a cure in the most obstinate cases.

A large stock of Dry Goods to be sold at a small advance on cost at J. R. McOuats. 13.6

Quite a change has taken place in the weather. On Sunday it began to rain, and continued doing so more or less all the week leaving our streets again in slush—the snow disappearing rapidly. Unless an immediate change takes place the sleighs will have to be laid aside and wheels again take their place.

Persian Lambs Caps cheap at J. R. McOuats. 13.6

Mr. Grant Powell, under secretary of state, has received information to the effect that his son, V. T. Powell, has died at Dallas, Texas. Deceased was at one time connected with the Bank of Montreal and the Bank of Ontario at Ottawa.

A full stock of Groceries, extra good value in Teas at J.R. McOuats. 13.6

Hides taken in exchange for goods at J. R. McOuats. 13.6

The publishers of the Montreal *Witness* have offered a prize of $700 for the best and most appropriate Winter Carnival poem not exceeding 150 lines, the poem to be in the hands of the publishers of that paper by the 6th of January. It is worth while our mentioning the above offer as the successful competitor may be found among our own readers.

Black Buckwheat taken in exchange for goods at J. R. McOuats. 13 6

The Amateurs beg to return their thanks to Mr. Barron and Messrs. Simpson & Kerr for the very large reduction made in their respective bills.

White Beans taken in exchange for goods at J. R. McOuats 13.6

Ask for the Rexford Axe and buy no other, for sale at J. R. McOuat's.

Ogilvies Strong Bakers Flour, (Red Dog) only.....$2.50.
Choice Family Flour only 2.25
at J. R. McOuat's.

The County of Carleton congratulatory address to Sir John A. Macdonald (his own constituency) is pronounced to be the ablest and best of all the addresses presented to him at the Toronto Convention.

The name of N. H. Down's still lives, although he has been dead many years. His Elixir for the cure of coughs and colds has a ready outlived him a quarter of a century, and is still growing in favor with the public.

The Hudson river ice harvest this year, it is estimated, will amount to 3,000,000 tons.

All those who have used Baxter's Mandrake Bitters speak very strongly in their praise. Twenty five cents per bottle

In case of hard cold nothing will relieve the breathing so quickly as to rub Arnica & Oil Liniment on the chest.

THE CONCERT.

Charity covers a multitude of sins. Tho' not given to attend theatrical amusements I was tempted last Tuesday night to go and see the Extravaganza of Beauty and the Beast, got up by the Lachute amateurs for the relief of a very deserving family. The performance took place in Victoria Hall. The scenery had been framed, painted and put in place by the enthusiastic amateurs themselves without the assistance of any professional—the enterprising proprietor of the Hall had put up a prosscnium and hung a new curtain on purpose for the occasion. The illusions sought to be effected were, though not perfect, exceedingly good and wonderful when the novelty of the effort and the paucity of means at hand were taken into consideration.

The beautiful moral—that kind heartedness—sincerity and earnestness are more valuable than beauty or station—that nobility of soul casts into the shade, clumsiness and uncouthness of body, was very well shown and effectively taught by the unexpected excellence of the amateur players. All knew their parts, and not a single hitch took place. This fine Extravaganza and its impressive moral was supplemented by instrumental and vocal music from a number of local musicians, but, where all did so well, it is hard to make a special selection. The Trio of "The Red Cross Knight," the Quartette of "Sir Knight, Sir Knights," were loudly encored, as well as the Duet "I would that my love," which latter many think was the gem music of the evening. One great feature of the whole entertainment which a stranger remarked was the generous, enthusiastic and fervent contenance and assistance given by the pastors and congregations of the Presbyterian and Methodist Churches to this effort of the young people to hold the mirror up to nature. May the soul of religion always shine out and throw for the moment (at least) in the shade, the differences that may exist in the bodies of the churches.—*Communicated.*

CORRESPONDENCE.

St. Andrews.

December, 25th, 1884

MR. EDITOR.—We were favored with a couple of slices of red cored water melon on Christmas day, from Mrs. Emery Simpson, of River Rouge, which she grew in her own garden last summer, and carefully laid it by in a cupbord, it was as delicious as though it had been newly brought in out of the garden, and was something new to us to be eating melon at Christmas in our cold climate.

Yours truly,
THOS JEFFERSON

SHREWSBURY.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

SIR.—I have been requested to send you a notice of a very successful concert held in the Orange Hall, Lakefield, on the evening of the 21st ult. The concert, of which the moving spirit was A. McKnight, Esq., was to raise funds for the purchase of Sunday School libraries for Lakefield and Laggan Sunday schools. As I had no idea that I would be asked to write, I took no notes and my account, though true, may be unsatisfactory. I hope, however, that no one will tax me with an intention to wound feelings by neglect. The whole was the work of amateurs (many of them children), and with the exception of Mr. Oborn of Montreal, and Miss Hills and the Misses Pollock, of Lachute, all residents of the Gore. If Mr. Oborn had turned his talent to the stage he would have made his mark. Others recited and acted. The recitations were good. Besides the Ladies named Mrs. Weiss, and Misses Strong, McKnight, Redgers and Scott and Messrs. McKnight and Arnott furnished enjoyable music. I do not remember the titles of any of the pieces played and sung, except Lochinvar, given by I believe Miss Pollock in reply to an encore after a piece by her and Miss Hills. The persons named above with the Misses Arnott and Moore, and Messrs. J. & G. Rogers, were the chief parties who appeared in the dialogues. A scene from Julius Ceaser was on the programme but could not be given as swords were not brought. This was unfortunate as A. Arnott's conception of Brutus (a rather difficult character) was a fine one,

Mr. Josselin gave a mirth moving address, and then (by request) gave an imitation of the manner of some obscure religionists, which brought down the house. Afterward being called on again he made some remarks on words. I ought to have said at first that the chair was ably occupied by the Rev. Mr. Boyd. The performance over, Rev. Mr. Weiss in kind and graceful words moved a vote of thanks to which Mr. A. McKnight responded. After singing God save the Queen, lunch was served and a pleasant evening closed.

Yours respectfully,
Q.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

SIR.—Through the City Police the stolen team of horses belonging to Mr. Jerimah Pollock, was re-captured in the East End of Montreal; the butter, with the exception of one tub, was also found. The butter and other costs in connection with the above was a loss to owner of about $24.00.

Yours respectfully,
C.

DYSPEPSIA.

St. Andrew, P. Q., Nov. 17th, 1884.

I had for about two years been troubled with indigestion, and its accompanying annoyance, which made life almost unbearable. I tried every remedy that I knew and read of with no beneficial results, until last spring that I tried GRAHAM'S ROYAL DIAMOND DYSPEPSIAL DROPS, and REGULATOR which gave me such relief that I cannot find words to express my gratitude for his great boon. I can confidently recommend those preparations to all those suffering from that distressing complaint.

JOHN T. DE LARONDE.

A London lady who wanted her infant vaccinated was offered some virus from the arm of a grandchild of the Premier, but refused on the ground that, being a Conservative, she did not want her child to have a Gladstone taint.

OTTAWA, December 29.—A gas explosion took place to-day on Sussex street. The trouble seems to have arisen from a broken gas pipe, from which the escaping gas entered the main sewer. Several planks of the sidewalk were torn up. For several days residents had been complaining of escaping gas in the vicinity.

Several robberies took place in Ottawa last week. Hunton & Living's hardware store was broken into and a large number of revolvers stolen. Baskerville Bros'. safe was cracked, but there was not much money in it at the time. Two other places were broken into but the thieves got very little for their trouble.

RATHER COOL.—Taking three days in succession last week, we may say that those three days were the coldest known to the oldest inhabitants of these parts. As proofs, or at least as instances, we beg to state, that on Friday morning last a thermometer was hung out at 8 a. m. at Mayor Beatty's factory. It speedily ran down to 37 degrees below zero, and was then taken in. At the door of the Dickson Durg Company another thermometer was hung out at the door at 8 a. m. It ran down at once to 40 degrees below zero, froze and burst. Doubt being expressed concerning this fact we went and personally examined the said thermometer, and found the report to be correct.—*Pembroke Observer.*

A large part of Spain has been visited by an earthquake, at Malaga, which suffered most, many people being killed by the falling of the houses.

The Duke of Genoa's visit to London is attributed to negotiations to form an Anglo-Italian alliance. It is reported that the British government has invited the military co-operation of Italy in the Soudan, offering as an inducement the cession of territory near the Italian colony of Assabuaki.

THE QUEEN'S XMAS DINNER.—The royal baron of beef, which appeared on her Mayesty's table was cut from a prime shorthorn bred and fed by her Majesty at the Prince Consort's farm, Windsor. The joint weighed upwards of 300 lbs. and was roasted at Windsor Castle and sent to Osborne.

United States News.

A 30,000-barrel oil tank exploded at Elmira, N. Y., on the 26th ult. doing $100,000 damages.

A child said to weigh only eleven ounces, has been born at Kingsbridge, N. Y., and is alive and bright.

The Masonic temple at Cincinnati has been burned, the Scottish rite property, the most complete in the west, being destroyed.

Chicago has been holding a mass meeting and passing resolutions denouncing the Mormons and calling on congress to suppress them.

A boston woman proposes to contribute $50,000 to a fund to be used for the care of the teeth of poor children in the public schools.

All Gen. Grant's property has been seized at the suit of Wm. H. Vanderbilt.

The coroner thinks the St. John's home, Brooklyn, may have been fired by one of the inmates in revenge for being punished. Twenty-one of the victims were buried on Saturday.

In some sections of New York a large number of yellowish worms are reported to have been seen crawling on the snow crust after the recent heavy storm.

Over twenty thousand men are out of work in St. Louis, two-thirds of whom are skilled artizans.

LINES *to Mr. H. Morrison on the death of his beloved wife.*

Raise my pillo w husband dearest—
Faint and fainter comes my breath,
And these shadows stealing slowly
Must I know be those of death;
Sit down close beside me darling,
Let me clasp you r warm strong hand,
Yours that ever has sustained me
To the border of that land.
For your God and mine our Father—
Thence shall ever lead me on,
Where upon a throne eternal,
Sits His loved and only son;
I've had visions and be n dreaming
Of the past of joy and pain.
Year by year, I've wandered backward,
Till I was a child again.
Dreams of girlhood, and the moment
When I stood your wife and bride,
How my heart thrilled with love's triumph,
In that fair woman's pride:
Dreams of these and all the earth chords,
Firmly twined about my heart,
Oh! the bitter burning anguish,
When I first knew we must part.
It has passed, and God has promised
All thy footsteps to attend,
He that's more than friend or brother,
He'll be with you to the end.
Then re's no shadows o'er the portals
Leading to my heavenly home,
Christ has promised life immortal,
And 'tis He that bids me come.
Bring our children to my bedside,
My last blessing let them keep.
But if sleeping do not wake them,
They'll learn soon enough to weep;
Tell them often of their mother.
Kiss them for me when they wake,
Lead them gently in life's pathway,
Love them doubly for my sake.
Clasp my hand still closer darling,
This the last night of my life,
For to morrow—I shall never
Answer when you call me "wife";
Fare thee-well my own dear husband!
Faint not 'neath the chastening rod.
Throw your strong arms round our children,
Keep them close to thee and God.

J. S.

DEATH.

PHILIPSON.—At Lachute, on the 29th ult Thomas Philipson, after a long and lingering illness which he bore with Christian resignation, aged 42 years, 7 week and 4 days.

LEAVES FROM CARLYLE'S JOURNAL

Comments on his Contemporaries.

Let us look over some of Mr. Carlyle's comments on his contemporaries.

Of Peel, "real statesman" as he now discerned him to be:

He was fresh and hearty, with delicate genteel yet frank manners; a kindly man. His reserve as to all great or public matters sits on him quite naturally and enhances your respect; a warm sense of fun, really of genuine broad drollery, looks through him; the hopefulest feature I could clearly see in this last interview or the other. At tea he talked to us readily on a slight hint from me, about Byron (Birron he called him) and their old school days; kindly reminiscences, agreeable to hear at first hand, though nothing new in them to us.

Of Margaret Fuller and Miss Martineau.

A strange, lilting, lean old maid, not nearly such a bore as I expected. Miss Martineau was here and is gone—to Norwich, after which to Egypt—broken into utter wearisomeness, a mind reduced to these three elements: imbecility, dogmatism and unlimited hope. I never in my life was more heartily bored with any creature.

Of Daniel O'Connell:

O'Connell, too the wretched, blustering quack is dead; died with his mouth full of superstitious nonsense, among other things. Unfortunate old man! on what side could he look with clearness and hope? He had been lying, as no g od man ever does or did, openly for fifty years, preaching to the Irish that they were just about to get repeal from the English and become a glorious people—being, indeed, noble men at bottom, though to all appearance blackguard and lying slaves—and he leaves them sinking into universal wreck, and nothing but their connection with England between the whole mass of them and black death. To him, for one, I will not raise a monument.

P. T. Barnum's Wealth.

The European agent of Barnum has given information concerning the showman's property. During 1882, with his partners, Barnum cleared $800,000, and the year previous $550,000 by the shows. Barnum lives in Bridgeport, Conn. He has a most beautiful home, his grounds covering eight or ten acres. These are embellished with miniature lakes. His home is connected by private wire with his office in New York city. He is a telegrapher and communicates to his subordinates with this private wire.

Barnum is a stockholder in two sewing-machine companies, owns three newspapers two of which are in Bridgeport, about four hundred houses, numerous vacant lots and a cattle ranch. He has one thousand vacant lots in Denver. A building owned by him in New York pays him a rental of $65,000 a year. He has lost three or four fortunes by fires.

Barnum is said to be a very social man. He keeps up his friendship with numerous friends by personal correspondence. Twice has he been married. His second wife is still living. By his first marriage he had four daughters, all of whom have married well. Three reside in New York, where their husbands are prominently connected with important business enterprises. The fourth lives in Denver. Her husband is a dentist, and is connected with his father-in-law, in running a cattle ranch.

Japan's National Flower.

The cherry blossom is the national flower of Japan, as the rose is of England, the lily of France, the thistle of Scotland, and the shamrock of Ireland. On the Mikado's flags, papers, and carriages and on the soldier's caps and uniform, you will see the open chrysanthemum. But the flower of the people and the nation is the flower of the blossoming cherry-tree. The Japanese cultivate all over Japan, by the millions, the sakura tree, which is valued only for the beauty of its blossoms. From an entire tree you could not get ripe cherries enough to make a pie; but the blossoms are massed together on the boughs like clouds, and the blooms are often as large as a rose.

Picnics in Japan are called, "Going to see the flowers." In June, millions of the people go out to sing and sport and laugh and play under the cherry trees, or to catch "the snow showers that do not fall from the skies." There are tens of thousands of stanzas of poetry about the cherry-tree. Some of the people become so enchanted with the lovely blossoms under them, as to even worship the famous old trees.

Popping the Question.

A rather fast young man, becoming enamored of a pretty girl, finally decided to make her an offer of his hand and heart—all he was worth—and then he hoped to be indulged in some lover like demonstrations, the lady being so far coolly indifferent in her manner towards him.

He attributed this to maidenly reserve, for it never occurred to him that she was not in love with him.

He cautiously prefaced his declaration with a few qualifications, for he had no intention of "throwing himself away."

Did she love him well enough to live in a cottage with him? Was she a good cook and washer? Did she think it a wife's duty to make home happy? Would she consult his tastes and wishes concerning her associates and pursuits in life? Was she economical? Could she make her own clothes, &c.

The young lady said that before she answered his questions she would assure him of some negative virtues she possessed.

She never drank or smoked; never owed a bill to her laundress or tailor, never stayed out all night playing billiards; never lounged on the pier and ogled giddy girls; never indulged in wine suppers.

'Now,' said she, rising indignantly, 'I am assured by those who know that you do all these things, and it is rather absurd for you to expect all the virtues in me while you do not possess any of them yourself. I can never be your wife.'

And she bowed him out and left him on the door step, a madder if not a wiser man.

—By the earthquake of November 5th, in Canana, South America, several towns suffered greatly. In Soledad, a place of 6,000 inhabitants, but four houses being left standing.

My Wife's Away.

What's that sensation round my heart
That feels as if I'd lost a part
Of self, and makes my feelings smart?
My wife's away.

What happy voice at rosy morn,
On music's wing that once was borne,
Is missed, and things look so forlorn?
My wife's away.

What makes me have the bluest blues,
And all the world blame and abuse,
And sulky melancholy choose?
My wife's away.

What's vacant at the table-head,
Where angel-like, dispensing bread,
She sat, and now a blank instead?
My wife's away.

What ails my undergarment kit?
Not one of them will rightly fit—
It drives me nearly in a fit.
My wife's away.

The socks—not two of them will pair;
The shirts—not one without a tear;
The buttons, too, are never there.
My wife's away.

The sooty servant now is boss,
And turns her nose up with a toss,
An I looks at me so awful cross;
My wife's away.

What makes the evenings seem so long
And still as night, where once was song,
Or music sweet, chained time along?
My wife's away.

My wife! God bless her angel face,
And bring her safe to my embrace!
To me the empress of the race.
My wife's away.

The Plenary Council—Bishop O'Farrel on Marriage and Divorce.

On Tuesday evening Bishop O'Farrel, of Trenton, New Jersey, during the meeting of the Plenary Council, now in progress in Baltimore, preached a sermon, taking for his subject "Curistian Marriage." In the course of his sermon the Bishop said:

"The people of this country, whose institutions are so generally Christian, hold in detestation the doctrines of Mormonism, and consider them a curse, and disgrace to the nation. Yet in what does Mormonism differ from the system of divorce? Mormonism allows a man to have several wives at one time, while divorce permits them one after the other. Divorce is adopted to gratify the basest passions, as it offers a greater freedom from the embarrassments of open polygamy.

When married persons know that they are united for good or evil until death they will naturally cultivate mutual love and forbearance. They will supply each other's defects and overlook many imperfections. Divorce encourages these quarrels and fosters them. It leads to the worst evils, for if a married person knows that by personal quarrels or by crimes the marriage law can be broken what an inducement to enter dissensious or to fall into foul sins! It is not a rare thing for the husband to agree beforehand with the seducer to secure the proofs of his wife's unfaithfulness in order to have the right to divorce her."

A Jesuit Bishop who is attending the council is asking that extreme measures be adopted to prevent mixed marriages. He says that he has seen many instances where the church has lost valuable members by reason of a matrimonial alliance with a person outside of the Catholic Church and he hopes that priests will be ordered to exert every effort to prevent such alliances. The subject, he acknowledges is a difficult one to handle.

PHILADELPHIA, December 15.—The *Press* says Richard Bracken, the saloon keeper, who, it is said, has recently been made a millionaire by the death of an uncle, has informed O'Donovan Rossa that as soon as he receives the money he will donate $100,000 to the cause of Ireland, to be used in scientific warfare against England. Rossa is quite jubilant at the prospect thus suddenly opened for the exercise of his talents. He said:—"If we get that $100,000 we will knock a fall out of England." A friend of Rossa hinted that when the money was received there would be trouble in Scotland Yard, and that a few navy yards and dock yards would derive lessons in the use of giant explosives. Richard O'Keefe, who willed the money, amassed his wealth first as a miner in the gold districts of Brazil, and afterwards commencing large sugar plantations. He made his escape from Ireland during the troubles of 1848, when a price was set upon his head.

ON TO KHARTOUM.

Splendid Progress of the expedition —El Mahdi's Fears.

CAIRO, Dec. 13.—The Nile Expedition which has in the past few days overcome some of the most serious obstacles in the way of their progress is now advancing rapidly. The wind is favorable and the forces will arrive at Ambukol much sooner than was anticipated. The Mahdi is daily losing favor with his followers who are beginning to doubt the boasted sacredness of his mission. His tent is constantly surrounded by a triple line of guards and every precaution is taken to secure him from assassination. He is so harassed with fears of being poisoned, that his nearest servant is not trusted, and his favorite wife or daughter invariably prepares his food.

DONGOLA, Dec. 13.—At the present stage the Nile is the only available route for the relief expedition, and although admirable progress is being made just now, it is impossible as yet to indicate any probable time for the arrival of the expedition at its destination. All the camel corps, including the Beare company and three transport companies are advancing to Korti, some distance beyond Ambukol. One troop of hussars, all the West Kent and Royal Irish regiments, one company of Highlanders and the Egyptian camel battery are still at Wady Halfa. Lord Wolseley will pay a farewell visit to the Mudir of Dongola to-morrow, and then embarks for Ambukol. Our soldiers are eager to meet the Mahdi's forces, but they fear that his strength is failing. It is reported that his followers are deserting in large numbers.

The Queen's Book.

So far as its political interest is concerned, the book is throughout intensely disappointing. All the Queen's remarks have a direct relation to personal emotions. Even in her allusions to the Egyptian campaign and the battle of Tel el-Kebir her only thought is for the safety of the Duke of Connaught. The diary says "On the eve of the attack I prayed earnestly for my darling child, and longed for the morrow to arrive." The next day she gets a telegram announcing the great victory and reporting that the Duke was well and behaved admirably; whereupon she says; "I felt unbounded joy and gratitude. I showed the telegram to Beatrice, and embraced her warmly, saying, 'What joy and pride and cause for thankfulness we have, to know that our darling is safe and so much praised. I feel quite beside myself with joy and gratitude, though grieved to think of our losses."

When making the first visit to Glassalt Shiel mountain lodge, in 1868, the diary describes the house warming as follows:

Brown came in to say that all the servants were ready. There were present, Louise, Arthur, Jane, Lady Churchill, a number of domestics, and the policemen. We made nineteen altogether. Five animated reels were danced, in which all but myself joined. After the first reel whiskey toddy was brought round for every one, and Brown begged I would drink to the fire kindling. The merry, pretty little ball ended at 11, but the men went on singing in the steward's room, all very happy. But sad thoughts filled my heart, both before dinner and when I retired to rest. I thought of my darling husband, whom I fancied I must see, and who always wished to build here. Then the sad thought struck me it was my first widow's house. But I am sure his blessing rests on it.

WHAT IS THIS DISEASE, THAT IS COMING UPON US?

Like a thief at night it steals in upon us unawares. Many persons have pains about the chest and side, and sometimes in the back. They feel dull and sleepy; the mouth has a bad taste, especially in the morning. A sor of sticky slime collects about the teeth. The appetite is poor. There is a feeling like a heavy load on the stomach; sometimes a faint all-gone sensation at the pit of the stomach which food does not satisfy. The eyes are sunken, the hands and feet become cold and feel clammy. After a while a cough sets in at first dry, but after a few months it is attended with a greenish coloured expectoration. The afflicted one feels tired all the while, and sleep does not seem to afford any rest. After a time he becomes nervous, irritable, and gloomy, and has evil forebodings. There is a giddiness, a sort of whirling sensation in the head when rising up suddenly. The bowels become costive; the skin is dry and hot at times; the blood becomes thick and stagnant; the whites of the eyes become tinged with yellow, the urine is scanty and high-coloured, depositing a sediment after standing. There is frequently a spitting up of the food, sometimes with a sour taste, and sometimes with a sweetish taste; this frequently attended with palpitation of the heart; the vision becomes impaired with spots before the eyes; there is a feeling of great prostration and weakness. All of these symptoms are in turn present. It is thought that nearly one-third of our population has this disease in some of its varied forms. It has been found that medical men have mistaken the nature of this disease. Some have treated it for a liver complaint, others for kidney disease, etc., etc., but none of the various kinds of treatment have been attended with success, because the remedy should be such as to act harmoniously upon each one of these organs, and upon the stomach as well; for in Dyspepsia (for this is really what the disease is) all of these organs partake of this disease and require a remedy that will act upon all at the same time. Seigel's Curative Syrup acts like a charm in this class of complaints, giving almost immediate relief. The following letters from chemists of standing in the community where they live show in what estimation the article is held.

John Archer, Harthill, near Sheffield:—I can confidently recommend it to all who may be suffering from liver or stomach complaints, having the testimony of my customers, who have derived great benefit from the syrup and Pills. The sale is increasing wonderfully.

Geo. A. Webb, 141, York street, Belfast:—I have sold a large quantity, and the parties have testified to its being what you represent it.

J. S. Metcalfe, 55, Highgate, Kendal:—I have always great pleasure in recommending the Curative Syrup, for I have never known a case in which it has not relieved or cured, and I have sold many gross.

Robt. G. Gould, 27, High Street, Andover:—I have always taken a great interest in your medicines and I have recommend them, as I have found numerous cases of cure from their use.

Thomas Chapman, West Auckland:—I find that the trade readily increases. I sell more of your medicines than any other kind.

N. Darroll, Clun, Salop:—All who buy are pleased, and recommend it.

Jos. Balkwill, A.P.S., Kingsbridge:—The public seem to appreciate their great value.

A. Armstead, Market Street, Dalton in-Furness:—It is needless for me to say that your valuable medicines have great sale in this district—greater than any other I know of, giving great satisfaction.

Robt. Lains, Melksham:—I can well recommend the Curative Syrup from having proved its efficacy for indigestion myself.

Friockheim, Arbroath, Forfarshire, Sept. 23, 1882.

Dear Sir,—Last year I sent you a letter recommending Mother Seigel's Syrup. I have very much pleasure in again bearing testimony to the very satisfactory results of the famed Syrup and Pills. Most patent medicines die out with me, but Mother Seigel has had a steady sale ever since I commenced, and is still in as great demand as when I first began to sell the medicine. The cures which have come under my notice are chiefly those of liver complaint and general debility.

A certain minister in my neighbourhood says it is the only thing which has benefited him and restored him to his normal condition of health after being unable to preach for a considerable length of time. I could mention also a great many other cases, but space would not allow. A near friend of mine, who is very much addicted to costiveness, or constipation, finds that Mother Seigel's Pills are the only pills which suit his complaint. All other pills cause a reaction which is very annoying. Mother Seigel's Pills do not leave a bad after-effect. I have much pleasure in commending again to suffering humanity Mother Seigel's medicines, which are no sham. If this letter is of any service you can publish it.

Yours very truly,
(Signed) William S Glass, Chemist.

Dear Sir,—I write to tell you that Mr. Henry Hillier, of Yatesbury, Wilts, informs me that he suffered from a severe form of indigestion for upwards of four years, and took no end of doctor's medicine with not the slightest benefit, and declares Mother Seigel's Syrup which he got from me has saved his life.

Yours truly,
(Signed) N. Webb,
Mr. White. Chemist, Calne.

—The Princess Beatrice, the youngest daughter of Queen Victoria, has, it is reported, been betrothed to Prince Henry Maurice of Battersburg. The Princess Beatrice was born April 14th, 1857, and is therefore in her 28th year.

The Odessa criminal court has sentenced a member of a Bible-reading sect to three years imprisonment for preaching against image worship in the Russian Church.

NOTICE.

PROVINCE of QUEBEC,
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE.

A Session of the Court of Queen's Bench, holding Criminal Jurisdiction in and for the said District of Terrebonne, will be held in the Court House, in the village of St. Scholastique,

ON WEDNESDAY, THE SEVENTH DAY OF JANUARY NEXT, 1885,

AT TEN O'CLOCK IN THE FORENOON.

In consequence I give Public Notice to all who intend to proceed against any prisoner in the Common Jail of the said District, and all others, that they must be present then and there—and I also give no ice to all Justices of the Peace, Coroners, and Peace Officers in and for the said District, that they must be present then and there with their Records, Rolls, Indictments and other documents, in order to do those things which belong to them and to each of them in their respective capacities.

Z. ROUSSILLE,
Sheriff.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE,
St. Scholastique, Dec. 10th, 1884. 17-3in.

Insolvent Notice.

In the matter of ROBERT CAMPBELL, R. A. CAMPBELL and W. R. MCKENZIE, all of Lachute, in the District of Terrebonne, Traders, carrying on business under the name of Campbell & Company.

The above named Company, Insolvents, have made an assignment to me in trust for the benefit of their creditors, and a meeting of the Creditors will take place at Lachute, in Victoria Hall, on the 13th January, 1885, at 1 o'clock, p.m., at which an inventory and statement of the Assets and Liabilities will be submitted, and to advise as to subsequent proceedings. Creditors are further notified to file their claims with me before date of meeting.

W. J. SIMPSON,
Assignee in trust.

Lachute, Dec. 11th, 1884. 15 4in

MAN'S ORGANISM

Is the most complex work of the Creator, and when this complicated structure, so exquisitly wrought, is disturbed by disease, the most efficient aid should be sought from the most skilled physician—for the human body is too precious to be neglected. It becomes the question, then: "What physician shall be employed?"

DR. OSCAR JOHANNESEN, of the University of Berlin, Germany, has made a lifelong study of ailments of the Nervous and Genito-Urinary System.

HIS REMEDIES CURE

Any Debility or Derangement of the Nervous System, including Spermatthorea, Gonorrhea Syphilis, Stricture, Impotence, etc., etc.

BECAUSE you may have been cheated and fooled by QUACKS, who claim to cure this class of disorders, do not hesitate to give DR. JOHANNESEN'S method a fair trial before your case becomes chronic and incurable.

FREE.

A valuable treatise, explanatory of DR. JOHANNESEN'S system, will be sent by mail, post paid and securely sealed from observation, to any sufferer addressing his sole authorized agent for the United States and Canada.

HENRY VOGELER,
48 South Street, New York.

Complicated symptoms treated from DR. JOHANNESEN'S "Vitalia" Prescription, under advice of a duly qualified consulting physician.

All correspondence held as strictly confidential, and advice by mail free of charge.

Desirable Property and Mills FOR SALE.

AT CUSHING, P.Q., on the Ottawa River, fifty miles West of Montreal.

A GRIST MILL, with five run of Stones &c., &c., newly built with all modern improvements.

A thoroughly equipped SAW MILL, new, in first-class order.—Both mills fitted up to run by steam or water power, with a first-class engine. Every facility for shipping lumber and receiving grain, being built on the river bank.

The mills do an excellent business in custom work, besides ready sale to their utmost capacity.

A FARM

of 100 acres, with good house and out-buildings, adjoining the mills—fifty acres of which are in original bush, mostly hardwood—remainder under cultivation, the soil is excellent.

A BLACKSMITH SHOP

built of STONE, tin roof, with stables, sheds, and about an acre and a half of garden.

A large two story STONE BUILDING, size 30 feet x 60 feet, would answer for a CARRIAGE SHOP or FACTORY with a wooden dwellinghouse and two acres of garden attached.

Also, a STONE STORE, 3 stories, with Granary, Hangards, Hay Scales, and several other out-buildings in connection. A good paying business can be done.

A healthy locality, churches and schools in immediate neighborhood. A Cheese Factory in operation on the property. The daily line of passenger and market boats call at the wharf on the premises. Distance four miles from Canadian Pacific Railway Station.

Any portion of above property sold separately. Title Perfect—Terms easy.

Apply to (on the premises),
JAMES B. CUSHING,
29-1y Cushing, P.Q.

J. & A. LOWE

BEG to inform the public they have now received their new stock of

Millinery and Fancy Goods,

also a new stock of good Mantle Cloaths and Velveteens for Suits; Ulsters, Dolmans, Manties, Fur-trimmings &c.

Lachute, 18th Sept., 1884.

ORIENTAL Fruit Laxative

A CERTAIN CURE FOR

Indigestion, Constipation,
Sluggishness of the Intestines,
Billiousness, Disordered Stomach,
Low Spirits, Habitual Costiveness,
Torpid Liver, Headache,
Melancholy, Cerebal Congestion,
Indisposition, Sallow Complexion,
Internal Fever,

and all Irregularities arising from an obstructed condition of the system.

Prepared by the
Medical Specialities Manufacturing Co
ST. ANDREWS, QUE.

Sold Everywhere.

USE DOWNS ELIXIR FOR COUGHS & COLDS

The best place in MONTREAL TO BUY

Dry Goods AND CARPETS,

IS AT

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1883 & 1885 Notre Dame Street.

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WANTED a resident Agent in every Village, Town and City of the Dominion also, a few Travellers to sell our new GAS MACHINES, for making AIR GAS 50 per cent. cheaper than coal gas, equally as Good. No Fire or Power required. Made in all sizes from 15 BURNERS to 1,000, for PRIVATE HOUSES, STORES, HOTELS, Factories, Mills, Streets, Mines, etc., address:

THE CANADIAN AIR GAS MACHINE MFG. CO
115 ST. FRANCIS XAVIER STREET,
MONTREAL, P.Q.

TAPE WORM.

An Eminent German Scientist has recently discovered from a root extract, an *absolute specific* for Tape Worm.

It is pleasant to take and is not distressing to the patient, but is peculiarly sickening and stupefying to the Tape Worm, which loosens its hold of its victim and passes away in a natural and easy manner, entirely whole, with HEAD, and while still alive.

One physician has used this specific in over 400 cases, without a single failure to void worm entire. Success guaranteed. No purge required until removed with head. Send stamp for circular and terms. HEY WOOD & CO.,
19 Park Place, New York.

FOR SALE.

A HOUSE, LOT and OUT-BUILDINGS, in the Village of Lachute, on reasonable terms and at a very low figure.

Apply to
W. J. SIMPSON.
Lachute, Oct. 24th, 1884. 8tf.

A. G. Stackhouse,

Photo. and Picture Framer.

IS NOW taking Photos exclusively by the INSTANTANEOUS process, makes a specialty in Large Photos for Frames. Also on hand large stock of Fancy Goods, such as Dolls, Games, Puzzles Desks, Arks, Building-blocks, Velvet Frames, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, work-Sheils and Paint boxes, Toy dishes from 15c. to $2.50 per set; Teacups and Saucers, Mugs, Statuary, Perfumery, Purses, Pictures books, authors, Toy chairs, Vases, Toilet sets, Photo and Autograph Albums, Smokers supplies, Wooden toys, Inkstands, Xmas cards etc., etc.

ALSO

AGENT FOR RAYSON'S Celebrated Sewing Machines, which are sold on reasonable terms.

A. G. STACKHOUSE,
St. Andrews, Dec. 9th, 1884. 15 tf

TO LET.

THE BEAUTIFUL BRICK STORE and large Upper Flat of the Lachute SAW-MILL, with Ten Horse Power from line shaft of new Mill.—The above store cannot be beat for a Business Stand, it being close to Lachute Grist Mill—that has a never-failing water power, and is always thronged with work.

ALSO

SIX HOUSES FOR SALE.
Apply to,
JAMES FISH,
Lachute, Dec. 3rd, 1884. Proprietor. 14.tf.

FOR SALE

THAT VALUABLE PROPERTY opposite the store of F. X. Bertrand, West End. Size of lot 80 feet front and 150 feet in depth, with good House erected thereon.

Apply to the proprietor on the premises.
JEAN BRISSON.
Lachute Mills, Dec. 4th, 1884. 14.3in

WANTED.

OATS, BARLEY, WHITE CORN and PEAS at the NATIONAL FOOD MILLS.

W. A. WEIR,

(*Of the firm of Quinn & Weir,*)

COUNSELLOR AT LAW, ATTORNEY, COMMISSIONER &c.

181 St. James Street, Montreal.

Attention given to all Civil and Criminal matters. 4-1y

BREAD! BREAD!! BREAD

THE undersigned begs to call attention to the superior quality of his BREAD. Fresh every day. ROLLS, BUNS, &c., &c., delivered by obliging drivers. Orders left at the Store will be promptly attended to. Cakes of all kinds, Pastry, Crackers, Candies, always fresh and choice assortment. Figs (new), Nuts, D

AGATHA.

Three ladies were seated in Agatha Forester's parlor; Miss Fortescue, large, dark and of uncertain age, who monopolized the most comfortable arm-chair; Mrs. Becker, shrunken and sandy, who was constantly sliding off the sofa and reinstating herself with a jerk, and Miss Agatha herself, who sat apart from the others, glancing uneasily out of the window, as if distressed by their garrulity. Miss Agatha was a fair young woman, with a noble head and a countenance expressive of all grace and goodness. Yet at this moment she entertained feelings decidedly hostile to her callers, who had run in with the familiar freedom of fellow-boarders in a family hotel, to chat away the afternoon. At heart they were immensely sorry that Miss Nannie Foster had not yet returned from a suburb, where she had gone the day before. Miss Nannie, Agatha's cousin, companion and chaperone in one, was far more to their taste; she was more attentive, more easily impressed, more sympathetic, they thought. She never sat looking out of the window when they were retailing their choicest bits of scandal for her especial benefit. But then she was a woman of years. However, they still lingered; it was a pleasant place. The Fosters had the handsomest suite in the building—and furnished with such taste! Such carpets! Such decorative art! And the Fosters were tip-top people. There was four of them, Miss Agatha, her two bachelor brothers, ten and a dozen years her senior, and Miss Nannie, who, since their parents' death, had kept the children together. The winter day drew to a close, the room grew dusky, and still the ladies lingered.

Agatha could endure it no longer; this, of all days, she was without patience. She rose quickly.

"Ladies," she said, with an indignant quiver in her sweet contralto voice, "you must excuse me. I cannot listen to such coversation!"

There was silence a moment; then Miss Fortescue lifted her cumbrous frame. "Oh, certainly. I quite understand. We will withdraw. We do not wish to offend."

"Oh, certainly," faintly echoed Mrs. Becker, sliding from the sofa for the last time and preparing to follow.

Agatha's impatience only increased.

"And allow me to say," she exclaimed, with no compunction, "that I think ladies might be better employed than with their neighbors' affairs."

"Good afternoon," said Miss Fortescue savagely.

"Good afternoon," sneered Mrs. Becker.

"Good riddance!" cried Agatha sharply ere the door had closed.

"To-day of all days," she said, as she walked to and fro in the dusk. Presently the door opened.

"All in the dark, Agatha?" asked a cheery voice.

"I thought you would never come, Nannie," was the swift, unnerved reply. Then she lit the gas.

"Why, what is the matter, my dear?"

"I have just put Miss Fortescue and Mrs. Becker out of the room, and it—it has annoyed me."

"Dear me! What had they done?"

"The same old sickening gossip. Miss Bruce flirts on the street; Mr. and Mrs. Brown have shown no marriage certificate; Mrs. Gray holds her step-child to the furnace to burn it, and so on and so on."

"They get their ideas from the morning papers," said Nannie calmly, unclasping her fur-lined circular. "The stepmother holding the child to the fire is a favorite paragraph when news is scarce. Sometimes she heats the flat-iron. For my part, I would never go to that trouble."

But Agatha could not respond to her staid humor. She helped put away the wraps, and inquired after the suburban friends.

"You look pale; aren't you well?" asked Miss Nannie when they were seated.

The girl dropped her eyes. "Nannie, I have some news for you," she said with an effort. "I—last night—I promised Mr. Peters—to—to marry him." Then she sighed as if relieved of a great burden.

The room was still, utterly still. If Miss Nannie were surprised or shocked she gave no token. She only sat quietly looking at the girl and taking time to collect her thoughts. Agatha never lifted her eyes until, after some moments, her cousin cleared her throat and tranquilly inquired: "Well, dear, are you satisfied that you will be happy?"

Then the girl rose and threw herself upon the sofa. "O, Nannie, I don't know; I can't tell."!

More silence. Then Miss Nannie asked if she had told the boys?

To these women George and Lewis would be "the boys" as long as they lived.

"I told George at noon," replied Agatha in a voice heavy with tears. "Lewis was not here. I wish you would tell him."

"And what did George say?"

"He only said, 'I congratulate Peters.'"

Miss Nannie leaned back in the chair and meditated, bringing Peters up for a mental review. Poor little whiffet! To be sure, he had money, some social standing and a fair education. They had known him a long, long time, and even felt for him a sort of distant relatives' affection. They would do anything in the world for him. He often took Agatha about, to places of amusement, to church, or riding. But he was at least fifteen years her senior, and they had never dreamed of his aspiring to marry her. His appearance was pitifully against him. Miss Nannie reviewed his bad build, his bowed legs, his 'wild eye,' as she called it, a suspicious eye that seemed to skirmish about the room while its mate regarded you with at cadfast respect. Then she turned her thoughts to Agatha—Agatha, perfect in face and figure and ennobled by education and advantages—Agatha, for whom a Senator had proposed and a Congressman languished, to say nothing of he lesser adorers—Agatha, who had rejected the Senator because he lacked principle, and the Congressman because he was a widower.

Nannie remembered that the girl had suffered and shed tears over refusing these and others. She had a curious disposition, as the boys had said.

At length Nannie roused and spoke. "I will tell Lewis; and now, dear, you had better dress; it is near dinner-time. A little Florida water will cool your cheeks"—

"Hark!" cried Agatha, "there he is now—gone into his room."

Nannie recognized the clumsy step. Lewis has never yet come up those steps without tripping at the top; the rushing, impetuous way of his boyhood would always cling to him.

"I am going at once to tell him, before George comes," said Nannie, rising.

"Yes, do," sighed Agatha. And when her cousin had gone out across the corridor, and her tap had been welcomed by a careless "Come in!" the young girl stole after and listened at the crack of her brother's door.

"Lewis, I have news for you," said Nannie gently, and there was a hidden sob in her fond voice. "Agatha has promised to marry Mr. Peters."

"O Lord!" cried Lewis in open-mouthed disgust.

Agatha crept away from the door; her face was burning and her heart beat hard.

But Miss Nannie remained awhile in her cousin's chamber.

"Lewis," she said quietly. "I suppose we all feel the same over this matter? Agatha says when she told George he remarked that he 'congratulated Peters.'"

"Well, this is too bad," said Lewis indignantly. "It is a shame if a girl with her face and brains can't do better. She is altogether too soft-hearted. She would have married all the men who ever proposed, if we had let her, and out of sheer pity, not because she cared for them. That is why she accepted Peters; couldn't bear to hurt his feelings—didn't want his strait eye to suffuse with tears! We must do something to prevent."

Nannie smiled deprecatingly: "We must be very careful. Agatha has a curious disposition, and if she thought we were all against him, she would pity him the more."

"If there were only some way to dispose of him," exclaimed Lewis grimly; "If we could send him out with the next Arctic exposition"—

Nannie rose. "You will be very careful what you say, Lewis?"

"Oh, of course."

She lingered at the door. "Agatha has not a forceless nature by any means," she said; "she can get angry if she cares to. She tells me she put Miss Fortescue and Mrs. Becker out of our parlor to-day, because of their vile gossip. I have no doubt she did."

"Humph!"

. . . . . .

Agatha came down to dinner with her face composed and her manner gracious as ever. Her inward defiance was not outwardly manifest. Of her family, George was a shade more dignified than usual; and Lewis appeared annoyed, while Nannie put on a regretful look and occasionally sighed. When they left the dining-room Agatha swept haughtily by the table at which sat the Fortescue and the Becker. She was done with the twain, and intended they should see it.

Up in their own parlor, George sat down by his sister. "Agatha," he said slowly and with an evident dislike to the subject, "do you think you did well to engage yourself to Mr. Peters before consulting your family?"

"I was of age three years ago," she said, regarding him with calm dignity.

"Yes, yes, of course. But there is such a thing as advice. Mr. Peters is our good friend, but is he a suitable husband for you?"

"What is there against him?" she asked, unflinchingly. She was not blind to her lover's bodily imperfections. She had lain awake all night, mentally endeavoring to straighten his crooked limbs, and control his recreant orb. But with daylight they dawned upon her as uncompromising as ever.

But George would not stoop to personalities. "Nothing," he answered quietly. "Only we have looked very high for you. We want you to be happy."

"Then do not speak against Mr. Peters," she said in a way that seemed to dismiss the subject.

George betook himself to his own room and Lewis took his place by Agatha. "I suppose I am to congratulate," he said with a careless disregard of Nannie's injunctions.

"You do not seem very enthusiastic," responded his sister calmly, recalling his secretly-heard exclamation upon first hearing the news.

"I can't help it if I don't," he answered half-impatiently. "You know how proud we are of you, Gath, and we can't be expected to think any man good enough."

She smiled.

He went on recklessly: "I don't believe you know what you were doing. You don't love Peters, you only pity him just as you used to pity the Senator and all the rest. This crooked little curmudgeon! Why, he is older than George, and cross-eyed"—

She sprang up in a rage: "Lewis, you have said quite enough. Never speak so again to me; I forbid it!"

Then she sought her own chamber and threw herself upon the bed.

Nannie came to her after awhile. "My poor darling! Why are you feeling so bad?"

"Lewis has been saying such awful things!"

"And are you quite sure you have made no mistake?"

"Quite sure."

She rose and arranged her toilet; Mr. Peters was to come that evening.

He arrived early. Nannie endeavored to be gracious, but soon excused herself, leaving Agatha to her lover, the boys having gone out. And Agatha, with Lewis' cruel criticism still ringing in her ears, felt as if in a dream. Fortunately Peters made no inquiries as to her brothers' opinion of the marriage. Miss Nannie had congratulated him as though all were satisfactory.

Agatha accepted his adoration quite passively, and, at last, when he was gone, retired to her room to pity him and weep for him, and tell herself how much she loved him.

But as the winter slipped away the engagement was announced, and having remained unbroken, Agatha's brothers began to feel resigned.

The quiet, intense devotion of Norman Peters was touching. He worshipped his betrothed; to him she was a very goddess.

"If," thought Nannie, with a softened regret, "if he were only a half-inch taller, to be of even height with Agatha!"

Meanwhile poor Agatha was fretting herself to death. A thousand little heartless sarcasms and glances of ridicule, to which Peters, in his great happiness, was utterly oblivious, were constantly stabbing her. Night after night she passed in wakeful agony, the idea of breaking the engagement never once occuring to her. She was sure she loved him, and she realized the depth of his devotion. She endeavored to rise above morbid sensitiveness, telling herself that people would cease their cruel ways when they saw that she was determined to stand by him. But she grew thin, and her face wore a hunted expression. Mesdames Becker and Fortescue now began to circulate pretty little stories about her—ingeniously constructed but untruthful romances

Nothing very bad, for Agatha was a woman to whom no doubtful mist could cling for a moment; but whispers of "coquetry," "blighted hopes," "girlish folly" and "last resort," which, blown from lip to lip on the dubious breath of friendship, came at last to vex the ears of the Fosters. Agatha only grew more pale. Stormy Lewis, however, one day confronted Miss Fortescue in the hall before his sister's room.

"I can tell you, madame, that you must discontinue your talk of my sister," he cried angrily.

Agatha came out. "Oh Lewis, dear."

He took her by the arm. "Go back, Gath. I've a matter to settle with this lady. She knows what mischief she has been trying to work, and I intend the talk shall cease, or I will take measures she may not admire."

Without a word Miss Fortescue turned and fled.

"I was sorry for her," said Agatha, "she looked so guilty and helpless."

"I declare I haven't much patience with you," exclaimed her brother, "to think that you would defend her, and she every day assailing your good name. But all your ways of late are provoking. You are going to marry a man you don't love because you pity him. For God's sake, why didn't you pity some one suitable"—

She trembled with excitement and passion.

"Lewis, if you have the least particle of love or respect for me, you will never speak so again. I *do* love Norman, and it would kill me if anything should break the engagement!"

Lewis quit her presence quite crestfallen.

The days slipped by. There had been no date fixed for the wedding, nor was the subject discussed by the family.

None but Nannie knew the terrible tremor in which the girl existed. She was ever moving about, her hands constantly occupied. Day after day, rain or shine, the two women were out of doors. They had always an errand, usually one of mercy. Nannie, however disinclined, would have felt it a sin to oppose, and so Agatha dragged her off through the flitting sunshine, the moodiness, the chill or storm of the springtime, until one last morning.

It had been raining for three days, and so steadily that the sidewalk flags were cleaned and whitened.

Agatha said they would not be hampered with a carriage, and they took a car for a mile or so, alighting to walk a few squares or so to another line. The storm had abated, and the rain was but a listless drizzle.

Agatha slipped and slid once, and Nannie gave a frightened exclamation.

"My overshoes are useless," said the girl carelessly. "I must soon have another pair. I have a good deal of shopping to do soon."

"Your outfit"—ventured Nannie, and stopped.

Agatha sighed but her sigh was lost in the noise of the street.

A poor little yellow dog limped out from under a passing vehicle, holding up one paw and yelping pitifully.

"Oh, see!" cried Agatha, with her eyes wet. "Poor, poor doggy! I am so sorry!"

The yelps died away in the distance, and the ladies went on.

A blind man, crying, "Cough lozenges!" upon the corner detained them for a moment.

In the next block an old building had been torn away to give place to a new one. Careless workmen had left the side walk unguarded in one place, a step from which would have landed one in a deep cellar, where lay a number of loose foundation stones.

Just as they had reached this spot they were brought to a sudden halt by loud cries and confusion. Down the street and directly toward them, came a runaway team dragging a splendid carriage.

Agatha took an irresolute step forward, and then sprang back as the horses dashed up against the sidewalk.

The women were thus separated, and in a second Nannie was reaching forward, cold with horror.

"Agatha!" she cried, but too late. The girl had lost her balance, and had fallen backward from the unguarded sidewalk down into the deep cellar, and there lay upon the stones limp and unconscious.

. . . . . .

She would live, sadly crippled and helpless; the spine had been injured and one hip dislocated. So said the best of surgeons. She would henceforth require all care and tenderness.

"Thank God, she is not poor!" cried Nannie. As for the boys, George was completely crushed, and Lewis paced the floor for hours, crying for "his poor, poor sister!"

Agatha insisted upon hearing the worst, and, when it was made known was very silent. By-and-by Nannie could see great tears trembling under the long, dark eyelashes.

"I would not mind," faltered the sufferer, "but for him. Who will love and care for him now?"

Then she asked that he be sent for at once. When he arrived, Nannie and the boys were in the room, but they withdrew to the window. Peters' face was pale as Agatha's own.

"Norman dear," she said without preface, "I am a cripple for life. I may never walk again. I sent for you—to give you back your freedom."

A frightened expression overspread his countenance; his lip quivered, and he sank on his knees by the bed and buried his face.

"Agatha, darling!" he cried with real pathos, "don't, don't cast me off! You are a thousand times dearer to me now. All I ask is the right to care for you"—his voice broke, and he fell to weeping.

By the window three persons heard it all. They looked in silence at each other, then Lewis strode swiftly across the room.

"Peters," he said, "we havn't done right by you. I, myself, have acted despicably. But if you will forgive and forget, it will be very different in the future."

Then Peters, who had risen, stood silent and bewildered till, through the mist, the room grew suddenly bright, for they had encircled him and were clasping his hands with loving warmth.

And as Agatha lay watching she raised a feeble hand to stay the tears that coursed her cheeks.

"I never thought," she sobbed aloud, "I never dreamed I could be made so happy!"

What Number of Meals?

Respecting the number of meals one ought to patronize, that must be regulated by want and habit. To digest well, it is necessary that the stomach should have completely dealt with the previous meal. However, feeble and delicate stomachs have need to eat but little at a time, though frequently. Also, to make an intelligent section of those aliments which refresh, heat and sustain. The aliment which digests best is the most suitable. Digestion is but the preference of the stomach for something it likes, the attraction of suitable ingredients; it is the sustaining of our organs and their tissues, and if the stomach be healthy and well constituted, its instinct will never be at fault. "Strawberries and cream make me sad," said Madame du Deffand, but they agreed with her not the less.—[The Caterer.

A friend thinks that the winds must be great mathematicians because they sigh forever.

The Sponge.

To understand this subject you must have a sponge before you. You will see that it is of a brownish color, is soft and will absorb water very readily. It is made up of fine fibres which easily bend and are very elastic, or will spring back when pressed, and is pierced with many holes or pores. These fishes are made of three different substances—silex, which is an earth of which flint is formed, lime and a horny substance, (horn is composed of glue, phosphate of lime and albumen). The home of the sponge is the ocean, but it grows to its greatest perfection in the tropical waters. It originates from the mother sponge, and first appears as a pear-shaped jelly-like body about as large as a small pea. This is called a *gemmule*, from *gemma*, a bud; it looks very much like a drop of the white of an egg, without head, feet, arms, eyes or ears. This young sponge floats about for three days; it moves by means of a large number of fine threads, called *cilia*, which cover its body; these are whirled about rapidly, making quite a commotion in the water, and with the roundest part of the body foremost off the little thing goes. These cilia are not used to produce motion wholly, but by them the food is drawn into the body. After about three days it becomes tired of wandering and prepares to settle down upon some shell or rock, from which it never moves. The narrow end is attached to the substance they have found. Their cilia continue to move for some hours after it becomes fixed, but then they grow quiet and lay down flat on the rock and quietly suck in their food. After a short time dark spots are seen in the sponge; these are the sponge fibres beginning to grow in the live jelly and are what the cilia have drawn into the body out of the sea water. These little spots of sponge soon grow together and form a sort of framework for the live jelly to rest on, and as this frame grows the jelly grows too, and fills up the tubes and pores in the sponge.

After the sponge has grown to a pretty good size a great many fine spikes are seen to shoot out of the side of the sponge tubes; it is thought that these are to prevent the weight of the growing spong from pressing too heavily upon the jelly As the sponge grows on the rocks it throws up many round heads with large holes in them. The water from which the sponge obtains its nourishment is sucked in through the little holes or pores in the sides, and after running through the whole structure, is thrown out through these large holes with considerable force.

Sponges grow in many different forms. Some grow like shrubs, some like tubes, vases and trumpets. In some parts of the Pacific Ocean it grows like the most beautiful branches of trees.

They are fastened so securely to the rocks upon which they grow that the most furious dashings hrrdly ever tear them off.

French Holiday Presents.

During the last ten years the custom of making presents during the holidays, has been so abused, that thousands anticipate Christmas with beating hearts. Even those who dare not disobey the fashion speak of it as "one grand farce." It is, however, to Paris that one should go, if he wishes to see the tyranny of the "Christmas-box."

The reign of the despot begins a week before the New Year and lasts until the middle of January. The first attack is made by the postman, who is closely followed by the water, wood and coal carriers.

Then come the street-sweeper, the lamp-lighter, the baker, butcher, grocer, fish-woman, shoe-maker, tailor, hatter, and glove-man. Each salutes his victim in the finest phrases. They are very polite on these days of visitation—and receive from two to five francs.

At the *cafe*, on the tray from which the cup of chocolate is taken, lies an orange, a box of bonbons and a cigar tied up with tricolored ribbon. The waiter smiles and the victim, also smiling pockets one of the presents and lays a five-franc piece in its place.

The walker on the Boulevards is hailed by the women who keep the little stalls with, "Give me a present, my dear monsieur!" The *gamin* picks the gentleman's handkerchief out of his pocket, in order that he may restore it and ask for a "present."

The porter of the house in which the gentleman has rooms must be liberally feed, or during the year the lodger's letters will be lost, his friends will be told that he is not at home when he is expecting them, and those whom he does not wish to see will be shown into his apartment.

If he makes a social call, he must take a present for the lady of the house, and for the children. The ordinary present consists of a box of bonbons. Fashion requires that these should be bought of certain famous confectioners, though just as good *bonbons* may be purchased at a hundred shops, at a quarter of the price.

These famous confectioners inscribe their names on the pretty boxes and bags—which cost no trifle—so that the lady and the children know where your present was purchased.

Some of the ladies receive scores of such boxes or bags. A smile and a word of thanks reward the giver, and when he has departed, his present is handed over to the maid or footman.

The servants eat the *bonbons* and re sell the boxes to dealers, who do a paying business by furnishing people with second-hand boxes or bags stamped with the name of a fashionable confectioner. One lady, it is said, received the same box four times in as many years.

A witty Frenchman, annoyed by the tyrannical custom, announced his purpose to reverse the method. Accordingly on New Year's Day he presented himself to the proprietor of the *cafe* which he frequented and claimed a present for having been a daily customer for twelve months.

From California On Horseback

At Dubuque, Iowa, a woman about 20 years of age, riding a spirited horse with a yearling colt, behind which a little dog trotted, appeared recently. She said that her name was Ida Lawson. Her parents had died in California, and she had resolved to go to her relatives in Wisconsin. She started on horseback six months ago, carrying a revolver until she reached Denver, where she sold it. Miss Lawson's destination was Green Lake, Wis., which place she left with her sister for California in April, 1883. They took a horse, buggy, and colt, and arrived in San Francisco on Sept. 19, 1883. She left there on May 19, 1884.

The horse and colt she had were those taken from Wisconsin. She had no companion at any time on the homeward journey, and used a sheepskin for a saddle. The object of her trip in this novel way was to bring back the mare and colt and the novelty of crossing the mountains alone. Miss Lawson has a good education, is prepossessing in appearance, and lady-like in manners. She will reach her home on Thursday next.

FUNNIGRAMS.

The muskrat predicted an open winter hasn't tumble down so far.

A boy who kissed the schoolmarm now the Mayor of a Western city. When one enters upon a career of crime there no knowing where he may end.

John Ruskin refuses to use the word Celtic in his lectures lest he should be expected to call it Keltic. Next thing they will insist on saying salt-kellers.

In the war between France and China let us not forget the poor slain. For "poor slain" read "porcelain," and there you are. We hate to be compelled to explain a joke.

A writer says you can almost tell a man's occupation by his gait. True; same way with a youth If it is a mile an hour he is a messenger boy.

An opossum was found in the umbrella stand of a Reading, Pa., hotel recently. If it had been an umbrella it would never have been found.

An old maid in Nashville keeps a parrot which swears, and a monkey which chews tobacco. She says between the two she doesn't miss a husband very much.

A Philadelphia doctor is treating thirteen cases of spinal disease which he says have been brought on by bicycle riding. You can't have fun unless you pay for it.

At the theatre: Indigant old gentleman to young lady who has been jabbering at the top of her voice—"This talking is abominable. Nobody can hear a word." Young Lady—"That's just what I was telling Miss Smith, here. Those actors keep up such a racket on the stage you can't hear yourself speak."

"It is all very well to be thankful to-day for those who feel that way, but for my part I can't see it," says the turkey. "Here, too," says the chicken. "It don't matter to me," says the goose, "for I'm old and tough, and though they may kill they can't eat me." "Shake," says the duck, "for I'm kindertough myself."

Economy: Customer—"I left a pair of shoes here this morning. I wanted the heels taken off." Shoemaker—"All ready, sir." Customer—"How much?" Shoemaker—"Oh, I sha'n't charge you anything for that; only a small job, you know." Customer—"Thanks; but where are the heels? I'll take them, please; they may be of some use, you know, to you, if not to me."

A Sick Family.

"Good morning, Johnny," said the Methodist preacher, riding up to a small boy sitting on the fence in front of a Kentucky farm house and whistling "Wait till the Clouds Roll By."

"Mornin'," replied the boy, eyeing the preacher's scrub horse narrowly.

"Are the folks all well this morning?"

"Naw."

"Who's sick?"

"Jim, he's down with the measles; Mary, she's down with the mumps; Sal, she's down with the yaller janders; Sam, he's down with the fever; Mordecail, he's down with the chills"—and the boy stopped to take breath.

"Why, my, Johnny, you must be having a hard time at your house."

"Yes, rather tough for good Methodists."

"Is there any one else sick?"

"Yes, mother; she's down, too."

"No, you don't say so? What's she down with?"

"Oh, she's down with the neighbors in the front room helpin' lay Pap out."

"Your father dead?"

"Yes, the old man gimme his last lickin' yistiday mornin'."

"This is terrible," groaned the preacher, "is there anybody else down?"

"Yes, Bob and Hezekiah's down with the dogs in the woods behind the track patch cetchin' a coon for dinner. Mother's expectin' yer, an' she told me to set out here an' wait till you came along."

A Bird's Nest as Big as a House.

What would my young readers think if they should find a nest thirty feet in diameter, and six or eight feet high. There are such nests in the Molucca Islands, made, too, by a bird as small, if not smaller, than the straw-in-tail, and called megapodius. Like the tropic bird, too, they frequent the scrubby jungles along the sea-shore, where the soil is sandy, but they have remarkably large and strong feet, and long claws. Where there is a considerable quantity of debris consisting of sticks, shells, sea-weeds and leaves, the megapodius forms immense mounds, often with comparative ease, for with their long feet they can grasp and throw backward a large quantity of material. In the centre of the mound, at the depth of two or three feet, the eggs are deposited, and are hatched by the gentle heat produced by the fermentation of the vegetable matter of the mound.—[G. G. Griffith in Golden Days.

How They do it.

So-called respectable people would hesitate considerable before pilfering your pockets in a crowded thoroughfare. That would be too too. The same discrimination is not indicated by the so-called respectable druggist when that wonderful corn cure, PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR, is asked for. He will pilfer your pockets in the most genteel manner by substituting cheap and dangerous substitutes for the genuine Putnam's Corn Extractor. Watch for these gentlemen, and take none other than Putnam's Corn Extractor. Sold by druggists everywhere. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, propts.

Opium and sawdust enter largely into the ingredients of the cigarette, and these things were never known to have any bad effect on the soft-headed class who suck cigarettes.

The Raw Cutting Winds.

Of winter bring to the surface every latten pain. It is one of the strange things associated with our physical well being that the very air, without which we could not exist, is heavily laden with the germs of disease. Rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago, and, other complaints of a similar character hold revel at this season of the year amongst human nerves and human muscles. There was a time when fortitude alone could make life tolerable, but now with the advent of powerful, penetrating and nerve soothing remedies pain becomes a thing of a moment. The best, the most powerful and most certain pain cure is Polson's NERVILINE. Nothing equals Nerviline for penetrating power. Nerviline is beyond comparison the grandest discovery for the relief of pain offered to the public. Druggists sell a sample bottle for 10 cents; large bottles only 25 cents at any drug store.

An Indiana husband who is seeking divorce claims that his wife scalded him with the teapot on eighty-four different occasions. There are some patient men in this country.

You can get something to stop that cough. "Test-ache," will do it in no time. Try Pectoria, it never fails. The great 5 cent Cough and Cold Cure

An Italian Count has offered to marry an Ohio girl, if her father will come down with $50,000 in cash, but the old man thinks that he will wait for a cheaper bid from an American "Hon."

Rupture Cured

permanently or no pay. Our new and sure cure method of treating rupture, without the knife, enables us to guarantee a cure. Trusses can be thrown away at last. Send two letter stamps for references, pamphlet and terms. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Mississippi has been shipping fresh December strawberries to Chicago, just to keep its hand in and prove what a garden spot that state is.

"A Perfect Flood of Sunshine"

will fill the heart of every suffering woman if she will only persist in the use of Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription." It will cure the most excruciating periodical pains, and relieve you of all irregularities and give healthy action. It will positively cure internal inflammation and ulceration, misplacement and all kindred disorders. Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.

Hoops and bustles will be all the fashion again next spring, hnd six fashionable women will once more manage to occupy all the room in a street car.

Consumption.

Notwithstanding the great number who yearly succumb to this terrible and fatal disease, which is daily winding its fatal coils around thousands who are unconscious of its deadly presence, Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" will cleanse and purify the blood of scrofulous impurities, and cure tubercular consumption (which is only scrofulous disease of the lungs). Send three letter stamps and get Dr. Pierce's complete treatise on consumption and kindred affections, with numerous testimonials of cures. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of Catarrh. Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adopted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure. The majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal Star.*

The bread baked at Naples is the same size and weight and shape as was baked 6,000 years ago, but we are glad to learn that street beggars are a new generation.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 600 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

Among the "useful Christmas present" advertised by a Chicago dealer are grindstones, hatchets and butcher knives. Make your children happy for once.

When King James I. wrote his counterblast to tobacco the royal pedant knew nothing of the "Myrtle Navy." If he had, instead of wasting his brains over his curious production, he would have filled his royal pipe with it, and would have taken a royal smoke, he would have then been prepared to admit that with regard to the injurious effects of tobacco, it all depended on what tobacco you smoked.

A New Hampshire shoemaker makes squeaky shoes to order, and has all the work he can do. They are ordered by men who have pews near the pulpit and plan to come in late.

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—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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Ice Skating.

Will roller-skating supplant its patent sport? We trust not. But there is no question that runner skating has been on the decline among us for some years. In Holland, Denmark, and Germany it is universal. There everybody skates, old and young, high and low, rich and poor. Probably its decline here arises from neglect of our ponds. There is skating until the first snow, and after that pains are taken in but few places to clear the ice. There are also no conveniences for putting on skates, taking care of garments, etc. It is both uncomfortable and dangerous to skate in overcoats and cloaks. In Germany and other European countries the public ponds are leased by the cities to parties who, charging small sums to skaters, keep the ice clear and in good condition, and also provide the other facilities mentioned. It would be a good idea to adopt the same course in our cities, while in country towns the organization of skating-clubs might effect the same ends.

Steam Yachting.

It now seems not unlikely that, in the near future, steam-yachting may equal, if not surpass, sail yachting in favor. Even in a pursuit so leisurely as that of the yachtsman time has a measure of value, and in some aspects it may even be said to be money. Delightful as are the features of sail-yachting, the element of uncertainty which enters into it often becomes a serious drawback. Plans are upset by inability to get to certain places at certain times; and storms, calms, foul or adverse winds, may change the entire programme of a cruise. Then, too, a large proportion of our yachtsmen are business men, and as such cannot afford to run the risk of not getting back to their offices and counting-rooms at the time calculated upon. This cannot be done with a boat dependent upon winds and tides. Therefore, for this reason alone, steam is likely to take the place of sails. In Europe steam has to a great extent superseded sail in yachting. In the United States rapid progress is making in the same direction. It appears that in the past season at least fifty steam yachts have been constructed here, and many others are now building. Experience shows that the first cost is certainly in favor of steam, while in the matter of running expenses, repairs, etc., things seem to be about equal. Steam being, from a popular standpoint, a comparatively new feature in yachting, is characterized, as in the case of almost every new departure, by great and rapid advances in the way of improvements in propelling-power, lessening both the first cost and the running expense, securing greater compactness in the machinery, so that comparatively little room has to be sacrificed, and increasing the elements of convenience, comfort, and safety, both in model and motive power. It is in these latter considerations that steam have been particularly lacking in comparison with sailing yachts.—[Outing for January.

Act well at the moment, and you have performed a good action for all eternity.

THE WATCHMAN,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. VIII., LACHUTE, QUE., FRIDAY, JAN. 9, 1885. NO. 19

FOR THE FARMER.

Fall Feeding Mowing Lands.

No farmer can afford to allow his cattle to feed off the growth of grass in his mowing lands in the fall. It injuries the grass roots and diminishes the grass crop the year following, for more than the feed obtained is worth. It is cheaper to buy hay and feed to the stock in the barn than to have them feeding down the mowing fields.

Fertilizing Lawns.

Heavy dressings of stable manure should never be made to a lawn. Not only does it present a very unsightly appearance when thus treated, but the dressing lying in lumps, as it usually does, is liable to kill out the grass in places, and greatly injure the appearance of the lawn. When any dressing is needed, it is much better to apply in the spring, a light dressing of bone phosphate or guano.

Green Food for Poultry.

Green food is very necessary to the health of poultry. So eagerly is every green substance devoured by fowls that every green thing is destroyed in the hen yard, unless the yard is very large. It is well to have a large yord divided into two parts, allowing the poultry to occupy one division at a time. By ploughing the unoccupied division and sowing it to grain, a good growth of green food will spring up, which, when a few inches high, is ready for the hens, and will afford them an excellent quality of green food for some time, and it will keep growing as fast as it is eaten off. While the poultry is eating this supply, another growth can be started in the unoccupied portion of the hen yard, and in this way a constant supply of green food can be provided.

Keeping Apples.

A Pennsylvania farmer who had tried various methods of keeping apples, obtained the best success by wrapping each apple in paper, placing in a barrel, and heading it. He bored holes in the top and bottom so as to allow a free circulation of air, and laid the barrel upon its side in as cool a place as was safe from the frost. The variety of apples was the Fallowaters. On the fifth of May he opened the barrel and found them in most excellent condition. There were only twenty specked and rotten apples in the barrel, "while the color was beautifully preserved, and the apples had a delicious flavor. They were fresh and beautiful in appearance, without any dampness or moisture. A gentleman present when the barrel was opened, pronounced them the best kept apples he had ever seen. The success seemed to be due to the fact that the paper absorbed all the moisture that was given off by the apples, while the holes in the top and bottom allowed the free circulation of air."

This is a method worth trying for preserving a few apples for home use, but evidently could not very well be practised for preserving large quantities of fruit. When large quantities of fruit are stored for preservation, the best method seems to be to keep down the temperature as near the freezing point as possible without chilling the fruit. Low temperature is the best preservative, and if it could be maintained near the freezing point until midsummer, there would be little difficulty in preserving fruit until that time. Some store in racks, allowing a free circulation of air, and others store in barrels closely headed up. Very good results are obtained by either method.

Best Way to Seed to Grass.

The old, and still too common, practice of seeding land with grass and grain at the same time may do under specially favorable circumstances, as when the land is constantly moist, and the grain is sown thinly. It does better, too, in a cool, northern climate, or where the grain is removed late in the season, after the hottest weather is passed. In northern Vermont, we have seen oats being harvested late in September, and cut at that season the grass is not so likely to be killed by hot sunshine after the grain is removed. But in southern New England and westerly, on the same parallel of latitude, probably at least three-fourths of all the grass sown with grain is seriously injured by being grown with it. We find that Western farmers are learning that grass is worthy of being given a better chance than when sowed with grain.

A writer in the the Philadelphia *Press*, says that farmers in the West seem to be coming to the conclusion arrived at in the East, that grass seeding is best when made alone. The reasons given are that "sowing grass seed with grain crops is on a par with trying to get two crops from the soil in the orchard. No land is rich enough to serve two masters, for either it will have one crop smothered in infancy, or the other choked and robbed in its old age. If you wish a fine catch of grass for a superior meadow, then follow the following: "Get the land in good tilth and well enriched for a crop of wheat, harrow until the surface is perfectly pulverized, and sow the grass seed alone. Farmers make the mistake sometimes of looking upon their cows as machines for producing milk and butter, forgetting that they are mothers every year, and their daughters are soon to take the places of their dams. In like manner, the grain crop is considered the main one on the farm, because this is sold and the grass and hay are not. Without the grass and the hay the grain would be light indeed."

A Wisconsin farmer stoutly maintains that he prevents the ravages of the beetles in his potatoes by planting one or two daxseeds in each hill. He says the bugs will shun the flax every time, and that he has grown potatoes in this way for ten years and secured good crops when others failed.

GOOD WHITEWASH.—Walls ought first to be washed with thin lime and water; then take a bushel of lime, mix it well with plenty of water, dissolve three pounds of glue in water over the fire, and again whitewash the wall. It should be made the thickness of paint. Dwelling rooms should be whitewashed at least yearly.

DOMESTIC RECEIPTS.

THE QUEEN OF PUDDINGS.—One pint of bread crumbs, (not crumbs of stale bread unfit for the table,) one quart of sweet milk, one cup of sugar, and the well-beaten yolk of four eggs, the grated rind of one lemon, and a piece of butter the size of an egg. Bake until done, but not watery. Whip the whites of four eggs, and beat in one cup of pulverized sugar, in which you have put the juice of the lemon. Spread over the pudding a layer of jelly or raspberry jam; then pour over it the whites of the eggs. Set it in the oven to brown slightly. Serve cold with cream. This is an excellent dessert for an elaborate dinner, as it may be made early in the morning and so be out of the way.

STEAMED FRUIT PUDDING.—One pint of flour, two teaspoonsful baking-powder, one half teaspoonful salt, one cup of milk, two tablespoonfuls melted butter, two eggs, one half cup of sugar, one pint berries, or ripe fruit, or one cup raisins, stoned and halved. Mix the baking powder and salt with the flour; add the milk and melted butter. Beat the yolks of the eggs, add the sugar, and beat them well into the dough. Then add the whites of the eggs, beaten stiff, and then the fruit, well rolled in flour. Steam two hours, and serve with lemon, or foamy sauce.

CHESTNUT STUFFING FOR ROAST FOWL.—Shell one quart of large chestnuts; pour on boiling water, and remove the inner brown skin; boil in salted water or stock, till soft; mash fine; take half for the stuffing, and mix with it one cup of fine cracker crumbs; season with one teaspoonful of salt, one saltspoonful of pepper, and one teaspoonful of chopped parsley; moisten with one third of a cup of melted butter.

LEMON SAUCE.—Two cups hot water, one cup sugar, three heaping teaspoonsful corn starch, grated rind and juice of one lemon, and one tablespoonful of butter. Boil the water and sugar five minutes, and add the corn starch, wet in a little cold water; cook eight or ten minutes, and add the lemon rind, juice, and butter; stir until the butter is melted, and serve at once.

WHITE CANDY.—One quart of graduated sugar, one pint of water, two tablespoonsfuls of vinegar; boil just as you do molasses candy, but do not stir it. You can tell when it is done by trying it in cold water. Pull as if it were molasses candy, and have a dish near by with some vanilla in it, and work in enough to flavour as you pull.

CHOCOLATE CARAMELS.—One cup of sweet milk; one cup of molasses, half a cup of grated chocolate, a piece of butter the size of a walnut; stir constantly, and let it boil until it is thick; then turn it out on buttered plates; when it begins to stiffen, mark it in squares, so that it will break readily when cold.

CELERY.—A dish which is sure to find favor with lovers of celery, is made by taking the stalks which are not thoroughly bleached, cutting them in pieces of about an inch long, and cooking as you would asparagus, the same length of time being required to boil it; season with milk, pepper and salt.

SCALLOPED CHICKEN.—Take equal parts of cold chicken, boiled rice or macaroni, and tomato sauce. Put in layers in a shallow dish, and cover with buttered crumps; bake till brown. Cold roast turkey, using stuffing and gravy, may be prepared in the same way.

CHESTNUT SAUCE.—Remove the fat from the dripping-pan, add nearly a pint of hot water, thicken with flower which has been cooked in brown butter; add salt and pepper and the remainder of the chestnuts.

FOAMY SAUCE.—Whites of two eggs, one cup of sugar, one cup boiling milk, juice of one lemon; beat the whites of the eggs till foamy, but not dry; add the milk and lemon juice.

PARSNIPS, boiled, then sliced and browned in butter, are delicious.

WINTER SQUASH is best when cut in pieces and baked.

Mr. Lyman has Stopped Swearing.

The people of Lee Township, about seventy-five miles north of Louisville, Ky., are in a state of excitement over the case of James Lyman. Lyman recently moved into Lee Township. His family consists of a son and two daughters. In early years he was a seaman. When 11 years of age he ran away from his home in Boston, concealed himself in the hold of a ship about to weigh anchor, and was carried off to sea.

On board a vessel Lyman soon learned to swear. As his years increased, his profanity became more voluble. His ship touched many foreign shores, and by frequent associations with the natives he gradually acquired their manner of speech, and in time became the master of four different languages. In all of these he was an adept at swearing. The slightest trifle met with a volley of oaths. Let some one vex him and the air would be perfectly sulphurous with his wicked declamations. When excited his wrath was terrible, and few dared to remain within earshot, while curses and imprecations rolled with mighty vehemence from his tongue.

One day while superintending a force of hands in making a clearing, a silly accident threw Lyman in an excess of passion. Words more blasphemous than ever before uttered rolled from his fluent tongue while he danced about in a perfect paroxysm.

Suddenly the impious declamations cease. Lyman fell, face downward, to the ground, and was unable to move a muscle. A genuine thunderbolt or a bullet through the heart could not have despatched his senses quicker. Sight was destroyed, speech gone, and motion impossible. After thirty minutes' prostration he recovered slightly, but he was unable to regain his lost speech. His eyes were also dimmed. On the arms of two strong laborers he was borne to his house, where he has since been resting in a half-conscious condition.

Devout people in the neighborhood look upon Lyman's calamity as a righteous punishment and a fearful warning against blaspheming. They verily believe that it was a visitation of the wicked man's prolonged sins upon his own head.

Advantages of Travel.

Two beautiful young damsels meeting on Fulton street the other day, says the Brooklyn *Eagle*, beamed with delight as they scanned each other's Summer finery.

"And where have you been, my love," asked the brunette.

"Travelling," responded the blonde. "Been gone three months, studying our own country. Ma said a lady's education was not finished till she had gone abroad, and 'twas vulgar to go to Europe without knowing something of one's own country."

"How grand," sighed the brunette, whose sight-seeing had been limited to Central Park and Coney Island.

"Yes, but pa didn't want to go a bit, so ma and I planned and planned. Finally I fell in love with a plumber. Pa reasoned with me, so did ma, but I got firmer and declared I'd have my own way. Ma got awfully uneasy (before pa) and —well, in short, pa concluded to let me travel."

"You naughty thing. But where have you been?"

"Just everywhere. First South and—"

"Oh! then you had a chance to study some of those Southern problems one is always reading about?"

"I don't remember them; but pa first tramped me over miles and miles of battlefields, and I saw where—Oh! what's his name?—Oh! that big general; you know who I mean?"

"Yes," responded the other, eagerly. "never mind his name."

"Well, we saw there—Oh! Grant, that's it; where Grant and Lee, yes, I'm sure 't was Lee, fought, or bombarded, or surrendered; anyway, I don't remember details. And then we went to Mexico, and that was awful; flies and sand, and pa just wore me out with his old Spanish towns, and graveyards, and dug up things. But ma said it was all important, and I wanted to be able to describe them all; so I just got through somehow."

"How lovely to travel and improve one's self!" murmured the listener with an admiring eye on Kitty's terra-cotta bonnet.

"So ma says. Well, then we went to Utah, to Salt Lake City."

"Oh! those horrid Mormons! Did you really see them?"

"Yes indeed, and made a study of them. Ma said that was proper. Were there two or three days, and such dowdies as those women are, and the men—well, they are too insignificant. Pa took us to the—the—Oh, Temple—no, Tabernacle, 'Twas ever so queer, and ma got me a book on statistics and things; so I'll be way up, see?"

"How splendidly you'll be able to converse with everyone! I quite envy you."

"Yes, ma'am, that few girls have such opportunities, and I mean to improve mine. Then we've been to California, and oh, such big trees and those wretched little Chinamen. San Francisco isn't much to see. The shops are not any nicer than Brooklyn. But St. Paul is too lovely. Got one of those stylish looking ulsters. Will you believe me? Pa wanted to drag me off to see the falls of—of—Millie or Minnehaha, just because Whittier, or Lord Byron, or some Tom, Dick, or Harry wrote a poem about it. But we only had two days there, and I was a fright."

"And you have seen all the great, grand West—the splendid mountains, the rolling prairies, and breathed that pure air—"

"Oh, my! yes!" interrupted the tourist eagerly, "and we visited a real mining camp. But I soiled my new silk jersey. I was so disgusted. But pa—well, once get him started and there's no going back. Chicago and Cincinnati are not like New York. Thank goodness, we are home. Travelling is improving and all, but pa did manage to take us to some horrid places. Now ma says, 'Europe next Spring, to give a final polish.' Pa is awfully contrary, but ma and I are patient with him, and we generally work together. I guess he will give in."

"Of course he will," murmured the brunette, "for he must be proud of you."

"Oh! he is, but pa is queer and thinks it silly to show one's feelings. But come round to lunch some day, and I'll tell you more. Ma says next thing to travelling one's self is to cultivate those who have enjoyed the privileges."

"How kind you are, dear!"

"Good-bye."

And the sweet creatures separated, one buying her ribbons with an envious soul, the other selecting ruches with complacent pride.

How to Dispose of House "Slops."

Country houses are rarely supplied with such conveniences, for removing the house "slops," as are desirable, not to say absolutely essential, from a sanitary point of view. The sink drain from the house pump, if there is one, gets foul and clogged, sometimes several times in a year, and has to be dug up and cleaned out. An open gutter is filthy, smells badly, taints the butter, breeds flies, and makes folks ill. Slops thrown around the door, are, if possible, as much worse than the drain, as the space slopped over is larger, and closer to the house. The remedy is a covered drain of some kind, to carry the slops to a distance, where they may be economized. They ought never to be thrown into the pump-sink, but into an open receptacle, from which the drain flows. A very good way which has commended itself to the writer, is to have a receiver not less than a foot square, laid up of brick in cement, altogether about four feet deep. Out of this, from about the middle, the drain flows, also made of brick (though one of oak boards will last a long time), and into which, a little below the middle, the water pipe, from the pump-sink, enters. The foul water thrown in will deposit its sediment, and flow off tolerably clear by the drain, while the mouth of the sink-pipe, being below the surface of the water, admits of no foul air passing back to the house. It is easy to clear out the sediment in the receiver with a post-hole spoon, and to flush the drain by pouring a tub-full of water at a time into the receiver. The top of the receiver should be protected by a grating or a lid. To prevent foul air drawing up the drain, as it will often do, a U-trap of tile may be placed near the receiver. The trap should be under-ground, the top being level with, or raised a little above, the surface of the ground.

THE WORLD OVER.

M. Pasteur is going to Rio Janeiro to study yellow fever.

Over 5,000 patents on churns have already been granted by the U. S. Government.

In the *Journal of the American Medical Association*, Dr. Klein says that sixty-seven per cent. of Jewish physicians occupy professorships in medical colleges, and thirty-six per cent. are medical authors.

In a recent work entitled "The Health of the Senses," Dr. H Macnaughton Jones states that "eye troubles are found more frequently in inveterate smokers who abstain from alcohol than those who take some of it."

According to the *Pharmaceutical Record* freckles may sometimes be made to disappear by an application of citric acid night and morning. Dr. Duhring advises an emulsion of almonds, to be applied until a slight amount of desquamation takes place.

Paper from the yucca, a hairy plant found in Arizona, New Mexico, and Lower California, is becoming popular in Great Britain. It is readily bleached, and has a fibre almost as strong as hemp. It can be manufactured at about the same cost as paper made from mixed cotton and linen rags.

There is great trouble in the iron and steel market on account of the alleged practises of English foundrymen of mixing crucible steel with Bessemer, and selling it as the former. The one costs $56 and the latter $25 a ton, so that a large profit inures to the adulterator. The Board of Trade desire to have it made a criminal offence.

The *Drug News* notes an important discovery, by which alminium may be produced in unlimited quantities at $1.25 per pound, or one twelfth of the price now quoted. The discovery was made by Wm. Frishmuth, of Philadelphia, a pupil of Wohler, the discoverer of the metal itself. Mr. Frishmuth is said to have devoted twenty-eight years to this end.

According to the *British Medical Journal* there was last year an enormous less to the effective force of the army and navy from intemperance. In the army 1,490 cases of drunkenness were tried by courts martial, besides over 4,000 convictions from crimes springing from excessive drinking. During the year 15,904 soldiers, or 102 in every thousand, were mulcted in their pay for drunkenness.

English physicians have had strong discussions of late as to the truth of Dr. Crichton Browne's report upon over brain pressure in schools and its pernicious effects. The *Lancet* says: "We have grounds for believing that certain well-known depravities which progress with cerebral exhaustion are on the increase among these overworked children. Dr. Browne's protest has the support of the medical profession, and, as a body, we distinctly endorse what he has said."

In northern Siberia, if a young man desires to marry he goes to the father of the girl of his choice, and a price is agreed upon, one-half of which is then paid down. The prospective son-in-law at once takes up his residence with the family of his lady love, and resides with them a year. If at the end of a year he still desires to marry the girl he can pay the other half and they are married on the next visit of the priest. If he does not want to marry he need not, and simply loses the half he paid at the start.

The use of arsenic is alarmingly on the increase. The researches of Dr. Draper and Profs. Wood and Austen show that it is extensively employed in wall papers textile fabrics, writing and printing paper, candles, toys, confectionery, playing cards, theatre tickets, rubber balloons and balls, sweatbands of hats, paper collars and bed hangings, and in amounts sufficient to cause sickness and even death. Prof. Austen recommends a law prohibiting its use in all materials consumed or employed in the household.

Anton Warning left Chateau, M. T., a short time ago to get logs from the mountains, and not returning within a few weeks, search for him was made by friends, when his body was found beneath a great tree, which had fallen upon him and held him prisoner until death ensued from starvation and cold. After the accident he had written a note and tied it around the dog's neck, telling the particulars of the misfortune, but the faithful animal would not leave his master, and was sitting on the body when it was found, nearly famished.

The public baths at Vienna are said to be the finest in the world. The building is situated in the heart of the city, and encloses a basin of 570 feet in length by 156 feet in width, and varying in depth to twelve feet. The enormous quantity of water contained in this basin is removed three times a day. The whole establishment has accomodation for 1,500 persons, and is open from May 1 to Oct. 31, and from 5 in the morning until dusk. There is also a bath restricted to ladies, open from 9 in the morning until 1; and the Vienna ladies are especially good swimmers.

Dr. O. E Davies writes to the Cincinnati *Lancet and Clinic* that, having been a sufferer from blood poisoning until he became a total wreck, he visited Las Vegas, New Mexico, took the "mud baths" administered there, and recovered his health. It seems that these baths of mud are made of earth through which the hot mineral waters of the place have percolated for ages. The patient is dropped into a cavity in this earth, and becomes really "poulticed." The doctor should be familiar with the subject, for he went through the process sixty-eight times.

A doctor was lately brought before the German tribunals for having neglected to keep himself informed as to modern methods of practice. A servant who received a wound in the chest in April last died from septicæmia under the care of this doctor, who, despising antiseptic dressings, treated his patient according to ancient usages. The court held that "every medical practitioner should keep himself informed on the accomplished progress of science, and have an exact knowledge of modern systems of treatment. If these had been employed the patient's life might have been saved, hence the liability for negligence." The Court of Appeal sustained the judgment.

HAVE A SMILE.

If thy neighbor offend thee, buy his boy a drum.

Abel has turned up smuggling diamonds. They will be raising Cain next.

Give a tramp the cold shoulder one day and he will come back the next day for potatoes to go with it.

The peal of a breakfast bell often fails to wake a man up. The peel of a banana will do it every time.

Grace (whispering)—"What lovely boots your partner's got, Mary!" Mary (ditto)—"Yes, unfortunately, he shines at the wrong end."

There is a land suit in Germany which was begun in 1604. They must be poor lawyers there not to have gobbled that land four centuries ago.

No, Arabella, the short stop of a baseball nine is not a comma, though he is sometimes knocked into a comma-tose condition.

"This is enough to take away my breath," murmured the youth as he grabbed a handful of cloves before re-entering the theatre.

Hoops and bustles will be all the fashion next Spring, and six fashionable women will once more manage to occupy all the room in a street car.

Wife—"John, our coachman must go!"—"But why, my dear? Our only daughter is married."—"Yes, but—John, I'm not so very old myself, you know!"

"Has that baby got the jaundice?" asked a cranky old bachelor of a young mother.—"Of course it hasn't. Why do you think so?"—"Because it is such an ugly yeller."

"Mamma," said a little girl, "I think I've got ammonia." "You must not say ammonia, dear; you must say pneumonia." "But is ain't new, for I think I had it yesterday."

At the Dime Museum: She—"Oh, look at that Indian with his feather headdress. He—"Yes, fine feathers." She—"Well, why do the Indians wear them that way?" He—"To keep his wigwam."

A chip of the maternal block: Mamma—"Yes, my child, we shall all know each other in Heaven." Edith—"But, mamma, we can make believe we are out when some of them call, can't we?"

Parent (angrily)—"You have been in the water! You were fishing!" Son—"Yes, ma'am; I was in the water, but I got a boy out who might have been drowned." Parent—"Indeed, who was he?" Son—"Myself."

"Stanley tells of an African who once bore ten men on his hands for ten minutes." That is nothing. We know of a man who has had his wife's entire family on his hands for twenty years, and he is not very strong either.

Little Eddie took a curious freak when he went to bed the other night and attempted to say his prayers backward. "Why, Eddie, what are you trying to do?" asked his mother. "Only trying to say my prayers inside out."

"Do you remember that young man who used to live next door to me, and who sang every night?" "Yes, I remember him." "Well, he has taken to drinking, and is getting lower and lower every day." "Well, I always thought his tone a little too high."

A cynical old bachelor, who firmly believes that all women have something to say on all subjects, recently asked a female: "Well, madam, what do you hold on this question of female suffrage?" To him the lady responded calmly, "Sir, I hold my tongue."

"Your daughter! It is impossible. Why, you look more like twin sisters." "No, I assure you she is my only daughter," replied the pleased mother. And the polite old gentleman spoiled it all by remarking, "Well, she certainly looks old enough to be your sister."

An Eastern man received a telegram from the West announcing the sudden demise of a relative, and replied, "Send on the remains at once." No telegram was received in answer, but a few days later a letter came saying simply: "Thar ain't no remains. He war kicked by a mul."

An Austin man who went fishing recently lost his lunch on the road, and went back to look for it. Meeting a negro who was picking his teeth, he asked, "Did you pick up anything in the road?"—"No, sah, I didn't pick up nuffin—couldn't a dog have found it and eat it up?"

The following advertisement, it is said, appeared recently in a French newspaper: "Found—On Sunday last, a lace mitten, embroidered with pearls. If the person who lost it will be kind enough to leave the other one at the office of this paper, she will greatly oblige the person who found the first."

"Where are you going, pet?" asked a woman of her husband, with whose relatives she was not on very good terms. "I am going to call on my folks," he replied; "but is not this coat rather shabby?" "Yes," replied his wife, turning up her nose; "but as long as you don't go among decent people it is good enough."

How little we know of the inner life of our closest friend! While we may imagine that his thoughts are of friendly serenity he, in thinking may muse: "Strange he does not mention the five dollars he borrowed from me." Ah, human nature, thou art a deceptive rascal. Thou amigest the smile of the sweet herb, and thinkest the thought of quinine.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

A cookery book says, "Always smell a salt codfish before buying it." We always do, and after buying it too—a good many days after. In fact, one can smell a salt codfish without buying it at all if he gets within ten rods of it. The odor of a salt codfish is like the darkness that once settled on Egypt; it is something that can be felt.

A Lesson in Astronomy.

They were young and romantic, and although the minute hand was pointing to 12 o'clock they stood upon the porch gazing at the stars.

"That's Jupiter, dear, isn't it?" she murmured.

"Yes, pet, and that is Sirius," he replied, pointing to another star.

"Are you Sirius?" she cooed.

He kissed her several times. Then he pointed upward and said:

"That's Mars, dove."

"And that's pa's," she whispered, as a footstep sounded inside.

Secret Societies in Germany.

One of the reasons of the successes of the Socialists is the astuteness displayed by the central authorities in party tactics. Blind fanaticism is no longer the chief characteristic of the social Democracy. Of Burke, that great enemy of revolution, it is said that he took up every cause that he was engaged it like a fanatic and defended it like a philosopher. It may be said of the leadels of this party, that, although fanatics in their cause they display a wonderful amount of sagacity in the choice of means and methods for compassing their ends. Their plans of operations for eluding the law where resistance would be dangerous or hopeless are remarkable for coolness of judgment and thoroughness in execution. Ministers, like von Puttkamer, defend the law against the Socialists on the ground that "Social Democracy, as far as it is of a revolutionary and subversive character, must hide its actions in darkness." But the concealment does not decrease but rather increases the efficiency of its organization. Thus, e. g., in direct contravention of the first paragraph of the Socialist law, which forbids all associations of a social Democratic tendency, they manage to spread their ramifications, like a network all over the country. Although meetings of every Socialistic kind are strictly forbidden, yet, as a matter of fact, they are held whenever it is necessary for party purposes and under the nary nose of the police authorities. The whole country is mapped out by the Socialists into electoral districts, officered in each case by "trusted persons," who act, as delegates at provincial meetings and these again act in concert with the common centre (verkehrstelle) in Switzerland. To facilitate intercourse in the local centres, without arousing the suspicion of the authorities, the "trusted persons" of the district convene meetings from time to time which takes the form of friendly gatherings in houses or excursions into the country. Under the innocent title of singing classes, smoking clubs, and the like, associations are formed for party purposes. Sometimes the character and object of Socialist organizations and meetings are no secret to the authorities, but are connived at because it is not always desirable to act up to the utmost rigor of the law, or because it is advisable to ignore the illegality of the proceedings so as to gain information profitable to the powers that be. Much latitude of this kind is allowed at election time for obvious reasons.—[The Fortnightly Review.

SCIENTIFIC.

A German botanist has given instances of the modification of plants by insects so as to produce new varieties.

A motor driven by small charges of gun-cotton is an English novelty. It is said to be applicable wherever small powers are required.

Successful experiments in distributing the electric light to great disiances have been made in connection with the Turin Electrical Exhibition. A Siemens machine of 30 horse-power generated a current which was simultaneously used by several electric systems spread over a circuit of about 25 miles.

WIND WORK.—A gale at East St. Louis in 1871, according to Mr. C. Shaler Smith, overturned a locomotive, exerting a force of no less than 93 pounds per square foot. Below these extraordinary pressures Mr. Smith has instanced numerous cases of trains blown off rails, and bridges, etc., blown down, by gales of 24 to 31 pounds per square foot.

PICTURES OF SOUND.—Some remarkable photographs of a pistol bullet in its flight—under the illumination of an electric spark—have been secured by Prof. E. Mach, of Prague. He has also photographed the air streams which one may see over a Bunsen burner placed in sunshine, and has even obtained pictures of waves of sound; these last being made visible by a method in which advantage is taken of the irregular refraction of light by air set in vibration by sound.

MONEY VEGETATION.—A short time since Paul Reinsch discovered several kinds of minute plants—including two algae which had before been unknown—growing upon coins after having been long enough in circulation to receive thin incrustations of organic matter. A Hungarian botanist, Jules Schaarschmidt, has more recently found the microscopic growths upon paper money, even the cleanest specimens not being free from them. He has detected seven species, including—although they are rare—the two new algae described by Reinsch.

THE THEORY OF VACCINATION.—Prof. Tyndall suggests that just as the soil may be so effectually robbed of some essential ingredient by one abundant crop, as to be incapable of producing another, so in the human system a parasitic disease may so completely exhaust the blood of some ingredient necessary to the growth and propagation of the parasite that the production of a second crop in fatal or considerable quantity may be impossible. It would thus appear that protective vaccination or inoculation is simply the introduction into the blood of weakened and comparatively harmless disease germs to consume the material which might become food for similar in a more vigorous and dangerous condition.

GIANT WORMS.—According to Mr. F. E. Beddard, a London zoologist, earthworms two feet in length have been found in the British Isles, and various species as large or larger are known to exist in South America, Western Africa, Australia and New Zealand. The largest species known, however, inhabits South Africa. Forty years ago a specimen was described which measured six feet two inches in length, but it seems to have been nearly forgotten until the other day, when a gigantic creature of the same species was sent to the London Zoological Gardens from Cape Colony. The longest measurement of this worm yet taken reaches six feet five inches, its diameter being nearly half an inch.

Bush Horses.

From the mode of life the half-wild bush horses of Australia lead, unaccustomed to the hand of man, and not dependent upon him for food, they learn to look upon him with alarm and suspicion, and it requires some manœuvring to approach them without creating a premature panic. On the approach of a horseman one or two on the outside sound an alarm and make off toward the rest, who thereupon rush together, and a general concentration takes place. It is a fine sight to see a herd of these horses, of every size, age, and color, mustering in this manner from hill and valley, as if by common consent. Though physically very powerful, they assume no threatening aspect; their safety lies in their speed, and as they eye the suspicious object their meaning is obvious. They say, as plainly as looks and gestures can say: "Now, what do you want? If you are a stranger, pass on quietly; but if you are for a gallop, we are quite ready to try of what mettle that horse of yours is made."

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Consistent advertisements 10 cents per line insertion, and 5 cents per line each subsequent insertion; solid nonpariel measure.

One square, 24 lines nonpariel, 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 year. 60 00
One column, per year 80 00
Professional Cards, if not more than six lines, per year 4 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, JAN. 9, 1885

THE ENGLISH CABINET.

The English press are unanimously down on the Gladstone Government for their Foreign and Colonial policy, and the indications are that they will be forced to resign, and Lord Salisbury be called upon to take the reigns of Government. The *Times* says:—"If the orders sent by the admiralty to Portsmouth after the cabinet meeting of Saturday were not charged with weighty meaning or inspired by a strenuous purpose they were singularly indiscreet and inopportune. They are certain to be interpreted abroad as a measure preparatory to the adoption of a policy which will be sustained by force if necessary. But it is doubtful, in spite of the apparent activity, that a new chapter in the British foreign policy has been opened by the recent cabinet councils."

The *Daily News*, a paper hitherto favorable to the Ministry, says:—"It is becoming daily more and more clear that the ministry must accept the alternative, either submitting to the national demand for prompt and energetic action in Egypt and elsewhere or of giving place to others."

The *Pall Mall Gazette*, another Government paper, says:—"Would it not be well to spend that five millions upon the navy without more delay, and also to arrange for laying an embargo on all foreign war vessels now building in English yards, and above all to order a hundred torpedo boats at once?" The *Gazette* in referring to Mr. Joseph Chamberlain's speech at the Birmingham board of trade meeting, of which he is president, characterizes the speech as the laying down of a "programme consisting of old radical fads." The *Gazette*, however, thinks Chamberlain can be forgiven much for his declaration that the "English democracy will stand shoulder to shoulder throughout the world to maintain the honor and integrity of the Empire." His expression of regret at Germany's annexations of territory in the Pacific, the *Gazette* considers unfortunate. People, it says, are not irritated at Bismarck, but at the inertia of the English government. The *Gazette* ridicules Chamberlain's declaration against the destruction of Egypt's independence, which it contemptuously describes as the "independence of a marionette."

THE EARTHQUAKE in Spain turns out to be of a more serious nature than at first reported. Further shocks were experienced at Vitez Malaga, a city of 13,000 situated near Malaga. The shocks which were extremely violent did almost incredible execution as many houses that had been previously damaged by the recent disturbances were totally destroyed. The people, who had barely recovered from the panic into which they were thrown by the first disaster, were terror-striken and quitted the city in haste. More than a thousand houses at Alhama are now in ruins. The work of searching the debris for the dead was being vigorously prosecuted, and over 192 bodies recovered. There was a further loss of life and property at Periana, Riogerdo Venela, and Alfanatejo. It is estimated that the total number of persons killed by the different shocks since Christmas is two thousand. The town of Albuquerus is completely destroyed, and many people perished in the ruins, including several of the local officials. Subscriptions for the relief of the sufferers have been started at Madrid, Malaga and Granada; and the appeals for aid are being generously responded to by all classes. King Alfonso has subscribed $8,000, the Queen, $3,000 and the infant Isabella $1,000.

Does these foolish dynamite miscreants think that they will terrorize England into giving Ireland independence by the devilish course they are pursuing of blowing up buildings, bridges, railways, and the taking of life—if they do, they are sadly mistaken. We can tell them such a course of action will have quite a contrary effect, and will make it all the worse for the poor Irish themselves, by stirring up a bitter feeling against the race and excluding them from all employment in England.

A MARINE MUNSTER has been discovered by Captain Seymour of the bark *Hope On* off the Pearl Islands, near Panama. The creature was seen by all the boat's crew. The captain described the animal as almost twenty feet in length with a handsome horse-like head with two unicorn shaped horns protruding. The creature had four legs or double jointed fins, a brownish hide profusely speckled with large blank spots and a tail which appeared to be divided into parts. It was seen on two days. Officers of the Pacific Mail Co's steamers state that they have seen the animal on several occasions. The evidence now obtained confirms the story advanced in 1848 and since maintained by Gosse and others that a race of marine animals exists, including probably several varieties, which are characterized by a serpentine neck, a head small compared with the body but large compared with the thickness of the neck. An air breather and deriving its propulsive power from paddles, or, in other words, a modern representative of the long necked plesiosaurians of the great secondary or mesozoic era.

WHAT ABOUT INCORPORATION?—Some time ago our citizens seemed to be alive to its importance, but lately we have heard nothing about it. Is it to die a natural death like all the embroyo projects that have engaged the brains of some for a short time, and then collapse into silence? If not, it is time that some action was taken in regard to our having a measure prepared to submit to the local Legislature at its next session. Let a meeting be called at an early day of the inhabitants and talk the matter over once again.

INSURANCE has gone up wonderfully—nearly one half higher than it used to be. The reason assigned for this is the great risk the insurance companies run in insuring property in Lachute, there being no fire engine or fire company in existence to put out fires. It would pay the inhabitants to club together and get an engine. Some day Lachute may be visited by a fire that will sweep away thousands of dollars worth of property. Then before that evil day comes upon us, would it not be wise to be prepared for it?

PEN AND SCISSORS.

—Four men-of-war have been ordered to China to re-inforce Courbet.

—A messenger from General Gordon refuses to return to Khartoum. He says the journey is too dangerous.

—The *Times* in an article on the Egyptian muddle, recommends the Gladstone cabinet to resign at once.

—Prof. Wiggins prophecies a big storm for the 17th and 19th instant.

—Mr. Frank McDougall has been elected Mayor of Ottawa, and Mr. Manning for Toronto.

—Some time ago His Excellency the Governor-General had a person fined $5 and costs for abusing his horse. On New Year's Day Lord Landsdowne returned the party the amount of the fine.

—Reports from all West and North-Western cattle ranges are gloomy, and the further west the worse they are. Out of 215,000 cattle driven into Montana but 182,000 will survive the severity of the weather.

—The electors of the county of Lewis are getting up a petition to the Federal Government asking for the construction of a railway bridge across the St. Lawrence at Quebec to connect the North with the South Shore railways. The people are determined and demand a bridge at the C. P. R. terminus.

SOMETHING LIKE A COLLECTION.—At the opening services of the new place of worship erected by the Wellington street United Presbyterian Church, in the west end of Glasgow, Scotland, on a recent Sunday the collection amounted to the sum of $62,500—the largest collection ever made in any church in Scotland.

—Russia has proposed a plan for the settlement of the Egyptian question, which probably will be acceptable to France. Namely—That a new loan be guaranteed by all the Powers at a small reduction in interest. Any surplus to be divided among the creditors and that the British shall withdraw from Egypt on a fixed date.

—A Berlin despatch says that Bismarck has sent a note to Lord Granville in reply to England's latest proposition concerning Egypt. Bismarck charges England with the sole responsibility for the Egyptian troubles and recommends the *entente* cordial with France as the readiest way of securing the accord of the European powers.

—Troops arriving at Korti in boats present a ludicrous appearance, because of their torn and ragged garments there is not a sound piece of clothing in the whole column, the uniforms being patched with old sacking and native cloth, and in some cases portions of biscuit tins are sewn to their trousers to repair the wear and tear caused by rowing.

—The *Pall Mall Gazette* prophecies that some form of home rule, during the year, will be accepted as the ultimate outcome of the enfranchisement of the Irish Democracy. It thinks the crimes Act will be allowed to lapse, but that a bill to reform the jury law for a change of venue and trial by special jurors will become a statute. It admits that the full harvest is not ready to be reaped at Westminster, for the seed must be sown in the provinces before being garnered in Parliament. It concludes that the duty of all who aspire to sway the English sceptre is to educate the vast but inert force of the democracy. The article is considered significant, three cabinet ministers being in close relations with the *Pall Mall Gazette*.

—A sad calamity occurred in Hull at nine o'clock on Friday morning last. A fire originated in a wooden house situated near Mianow Lake, occupied by Ovide Leclerc. The building was speedily laid in ashes, and the adjoining house, occupied by Louis Leclerc, was also burnt down. The occupants, in their excitement and bustle while deserting the burning houses, forgot a three-year-old child of Ovide Leclerc, who was asleep in a cradle, and it perished in the flames. The child's body was burned to a crisp. The mother was completely overcome at the sight of the remains and remained unconscious for some time afterwards. Mrs. Richer, an elderly woman, while running to the fire, fell and fractured one of her legs. The loss on the buildings was about $600; no insurance.

—An order-in-council has been passed which provides that as a contagious disease known as scab exists amongst sheep in the province of Quebec, especially in the counties of Chambly and Laprairie, and that as the high commissioner reports that affected animals have been found in cargoes landed at Liverpool, and that as it is in the interest of the trade of the country that the disease should be extirpated, any farm place, or building where sheep suffering from this disease are found is declared to be an infected place and such sheep may not be removed under a penalty of $200, unless under the authority of the minister of agriculture. It is further provided that for the purpose of stamping out the disease infected sheep may be destroyed and compensation to the extent of two-thirds of the value made to the owner, on the approval of a veterinary surgeon, provided that there has been no fraud or removal, and the amount does not exceed $4 for any one animal. It is further provided that any railway pen or wharf where sheep are gathered may be declared an infected place and removal prevented.

Canadian News.

The Irish Catholic temperance convention of Montreal, has adopted a petition to the lieutenant-governor and the local legislature praying that greater restrictions be placed on the sale of intoxicating liquors.

KINGSTON.

A steamer made a trip from Kingston to Cape Vincent on the 1st. inst. But little ice was met with.

Rev. Mr. Kirkpatrick, of St James' Episcopal church died on the 1st. inst.

Christopher Richards, a gunner in B. Battery, was found dead in his bed on the 1st inst.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE COUNTESS OF DUFFERIN.

The following announcement appears in the London *Gazette*: India office, December 15. The Queen has been graciously pleased to confer the decoration of the Imperial Order of the Crown of India on—

Harriet Georgina, Countess of Dufferin, wife of the Right Hon. Frederick Temple, Earl of Dufferin, G. C. B., K. P., G.C.M.G., Viceroy and Governor-General of India.

E. P. Cook, a Havana, N. Y., private banker, has cleared out it is supposed for Canada, with $40,000 belonging to his partner.

"I Have Suffered!"

With every disease imaginable for the last three years. Our Druggist, T. J. Anderson, recommending "Hop Bitters" to me, I used two bottles! Am entirely cured, and heartily recommend Hop Bitters to every one. J. D. Walker, Buckner, Mo.

I write this as a Token of the great appreciation I have of your Hop * * * Bitters. I was afflicted With inflammatory rheumatism!!! For nearly Seven years, and no medicine seemed to do me any Good!!! Until I tried two bottles of your Hop Bitters, and to my surprise I am as well today as ever I was. I hope "You may have abundant success" "In this great and" Valuable medicine: Anyone! * * wishing to know more about my cure? Can learn by addressing me, E. M. Williams, 1103 16th street, Washington, D. C.

—I consider your Remedy the best remedy in existence For Indigestion, kidney —*Com plaint* "And nervous debility I have just" Returned "From the south in a fruitless search for health, and find that your Bitters are doing me more Good! Than anything else; A month ago I was extremely "Emaciated!!!" And scarcely able to walk. Now I am Gaining strength! and "Flesh!" And hardly a day passes but what I am * * * * * * * * * complimented on my improved appearance, and it is all due to Hop Bitters! J. Wickliffe Jackson, —*Wilmington, Del.*

None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" on their name.

NEW YEAR ITEMS, 1885.

MONTREAL.

Watch night services was held at St. Stephen's Church, Montreal. The bishop of Montreal assisted by Dean Carmichael officiated. The services were concluded at 12.30 when the new Bells of the Church rang out a peal for the New Year. Watch night services were also held in all the Methodist Churches in Montreal. The New Year's Day passed off very pleasantly. People seemed to enjoy themselves heartily. The usual amount of calling was done and less than the usual amount of drinking. Services were held in all the Protestant churches. They were well attended. The reception in the rooms of the Young Men's Christian Association was most pleasant. The young men for whose benefit it was held, no doubt, appreciated the kindness of the ladies who did so much to make their New Year's Day happy and home like.

OTTAWA.

The *Free Press* says how the Year 1885 was ushered in. Business was suspended to-day in the city, and the new year was ushered in and observed in the usual manner. The system of calling on New Year's day seems to be dying away to some extent. There was, however, quite a number of callers to-day. A large number waited on the Governor-General at his office, and offered their congratulations. The growth of Ottawa and her rapid development, is diverting attention to the Capital as a coming commercial centre as well as to the political one, and the future of the city is at present of the brightest character. The year has been fortunate to her, though disastrous to some of her rivals; and the promise of future railway developments will give another impetus to her advancement. Altogether the outlook for Ottawa is so bright that all her citizens will join us in wishing the rest of the Dominion and mankind in general *A Happy New Year.*

TORONTO.

New Year's day was, as usual, kept as a holiday. There were few people on the streets during day or night, but all the available vehicles were called into requisition for visiting. The weather was cold and blustery. One noticeable feature was that there were few if any drunken people on the streets. Early this morning, while a dance was in progress at Union Hall, Minnie Birtle, of Frost street east, fainted. While being carried into the open air she expired.

The unusual prevalence of typhoid and other malarial fevers here at this season is causing considerable alarm. Several prominent physicians on being spoken to on the subject, blame the impure city water for it, but others attribute it to defective plumbing and modern conveniences.

Foreign News.

The Australian Presbyterians are protesting against the annexation of the New Hebrides by France.

An order for a number of British war vessels to prepare for immediate service causes some speculation in London.

Earl Granville has informed M. Waddington that in case another Egyptian conference is called it will meet in London.

A Paris report says Ferry has agreed to Lord Granville's Egyptian proposals.

It is thought that the French forces will be removed from Kelung and concentrated in Tonquin.

Lord Granville declines to hold a formal conference on Egyptian affairs at Paris.

France's claims to territory on the left bank of the Congo threaten to affect the result of the conference.

The Congo conference committee has adopted propositions to discourage the slave trade and prohibit the sale of alcohol.

The English ministry is said to have agreed, in case the powers fail to accept its proposals to allow Egypt to pay first the expenses of administration and then the bondholders.

The British cabinet is divided on the question of accepting a proposition to admit United States goods into the West Indies at a rate duty of 50 per cent less than those of other countries on condition that colonial raw sugar is admitted free into that country.

The wheat market the world over continues to improve. On Saturday it advanced six pence to one shilling per quarter in Great Britian, while Liverpool was one penny higher.

Patrick Ryan has been nominated for parliament by the Tipperary nationalists in opposition to Mr. Parnell's candidate.

Gen. Lewal's appointment to the French ministry of war is thought to portend a more vigorous prosecution of the campaign against China, possibly a march to Pekin.

THE PRINCE OF WALES.

A London correspondent of the San Francisco *Chronicle* writes: "When the Prince of Wales is in London, where he spends a considerable portion of the year, he is one of the hardest-worked men in this great city. Take the past week, for instance. In it there has not been a single day on which he has not presided at some public ceremony where he has been called upon to make a long speech, and twice during the week he has acted as chairman at public dinners given in aid of charity, from which he has not been able to escape until shortly before midnight. One day was spent in the east end of London, another in opening a new building for the accommodation of the poorer of the working classes in that crowded district of London lying adjacent to St. Martin's Lane. I was present on both occasions, and I was fairly astonished at the enthusiastic reception given to the Prince and Princess by the very, very poor of London.

SINGING CLASS.

MR. R. J. FOWLER, Teacher of Vocal Music in McGill Normal School, has consented to conduct a Singing Class for a term of three months at Lachute, if sufficient encouragement is offered.

The undersigned will be glad to give any explanation and to receive intimations in their behalf.

J. PALLISER.

NOTICE.

WE THE UNDERSIGNED do hereby agree to close our respective places of business at the hour of 7 o'clock sharp, Saturday's excepted, from January, 1st, 1885, to 1st April, 1885.

G. L. Meikle, Henry Giles & Sons, W. J. Todd, R. Banford & Co., J. R. McOuat, W. Banford, F. X. Bertrand, Hugh Fraser, Jr.,

International and Colonial Exhibitions.

ANTWERP IN 1885—LONDON IN 1886.

IT is the intention to have a Canadian representation at the INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION at Antwerp, commencing in May, 1885, and also at the COLONIAL and INDIAN EXHIBITION in London in 1886.

The Government will defray the cost of freight in conveying Canadian Exhibits to Antwerp, and from Antwerp to London, and also of returning them to Canada in the event of their not being sold.

All Exhibits for Antwerp should be ready for shipment not later than the first week in March next.

These Exhibitions, it is believed, will afford favourable opportunity for making known the natural capabilities, and manufacturing and industrial progress of the Dominion.

Circulars and forms containing more particular information may be obtained by letter (post free) addressed to Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

By order,
JOHN LOWE,
Secy., Dept. of Agric.

Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, December 19th, 1884.

No. 18 6in.

Holiday Presents.

PROBLEMS.

A.—What to give?
B.—Where shall I purchase?

SOLUTION!

1st.—A South Sea Seal or a Persian Lamb Cap.—An Astrackan Sacque, A China Tea Set, A dozen Plated Spoons, A new "Wanzer C." Machine, A Tapistry Carpet.

2nd.—WALES' St. ANDREWS, "THE PEOPLES' CASH STORE," where "SANTA CLAUS" can also buy lots of pretty things for the Little Folks.

N.B.—Special value in Canned Goods and choice Confectionary.

C. T. WALES & Co.
St. Andrews, Dec. 17, 1884.

PUBLIC NOTICE

Is hereby given that ANTOINE LEFEBRE de BELLEFEUILLE, gentleman, of St. Eustache, in the district of Terrebonne, will make application to the Legislature of the Provence of Quebec at its next Session, demanding the adoption of a law authorizing him to sell certain immovable property substituted by the last will and testament of the late Dame Marguerite McGillies, said immovables being lots numbers 75 & 163 on the official cadastral plan and book of reference of the village of St. Eustache and lots numbers 8 and 18 on the official cadastral plan and book of reference of the parish of St. Joseph du Lac in the said district.

St. Eustache 12th December 1 84.

L. N. CHAMPAGNE,
Attorney of said A.L. de Bellefeuille.

VICTORIA FOUNDRY.

STOVES FOR COAL OR WOOD.

A large stock of first class HALL COAL STOVES, ALSO COOK STOVES of every Description on HAND.

PLOWS.

The celebrated No. 8 STEEL MOULD PLOW has no equal.

THRESHING MILLS, GREYS PATENT the best in the Mark

McOUAT & McRAE

HO FOR THE LACHUTE WEST END CHEAP STORE

Bargains Will Be Had From SATURDAY THE 20TH INSTANT,

For CASH, or MERCHANTABLE PRODUCE, SUCH AS

Butter, Eggs, Pork, Beef, Beef Hides, Oats Buckwheat, Peas Beans, Barley, Corn, and in exchange

You Can Buy

Colored Tea Setts for	$3 25
China Setts	5.50
Glass Cruitstand	1.25
China butter Dish with silver cover and handle	2.00
Lamps with white Shades for	1.50

A Superior Quality of Teas —FOR— 25, 30, 40, 45 and 50cts PER POUND.

Sugars, Raisins, Molasses and Syrup. The whole of Dry Goods sold with a discount of fifteen per cent. Also Boots and Shoes. Wall Paper and ready made Suits at the Crooked Sign store of

F. X. BERTRAND.

C. W. BIRCH

BEGS LEAVE to inform the Public that he has opened a Harness shop in Hope's new Block, centre town, where he will be pleased to attend to all orders entrusted to him, with promptness and dispatch.

Lachute, 18th Dec., 1884. 16-2m

FOR SALE.

Lot No. 1293, as per cadastral plan, on Main st., with double tenement house, shop and outbuildings.

The above corner lot is one of the best business stands in the village, being in close proximity to the new mills being erected by Messrs. Campbell & McKenzie. Apply to

R. G. MEIKLE.

FOR SALE.

A HOUSE, LOT and OUT-BUILDINGS, in the Village of Lachute, on reasonable terms and at a very low figure.

Apply to
W. J. SIMPSON.

Lachute, Oct. 24th, 1884. 8 tf

Province of Quebec, Municipality of the Conty of Argenteuil.

OFFICE OF THE MUNICIPAL COUNCIL OF THE COUNTY OF ARGENTEUIL.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given by the undersigned Gavin J. Walker, Secretary-Treasurer of the said County Council, that the lands hereinafter mentioned will be sold by PUBLIC AUCTION, at the Council-room in the Court House, in the Village of Lachute, in the said County, on WEDNESDAY, the 4th day of MARCH next, at TEN o'clock in the forenoon, for the Municipal and School Taxes and charges due to the Municipalities hereinafter mentioned upon the several lots hereinafter described, unless the same be paid to me with the costs incurred before the day above mentioned for the sale.

In the Municipality of the Township of Grenville and Augmentation.

Name on Roll.	Resident or Non resident.	Range.	Number of Lot or part thereof	Municipal Taxes.	School Taxes.		Total Amount.
David Johnston	Non-resident	10	South ½ of Lot No. 24		$1 45	Grenville.	$1 45
Charles Johnston	Resident	10	West ½ of Lot No. 25		1 50	do	1 50
Name unknown	Non-resident	10	Lot No. 21		1 50	do	1 50
Eustache Franche	"	6	Part of South ½ of Lot No. 26	50		do	50
Heirs Patrick McTeague	"	7	Lot No. 25	1 20		do	1 20
T. & W. Owens	"	9	North ½ of Lot No. 1	2 24	2 26	Augmentation	4 50
do. do.	"	9	N.E. ¼ of Lot No. 2				
do. do.	"	9	N. E. ¼ of Lot No. 27	80	80	Grenville	1 60
John Pettet	Resident	5	Lot No. 6	15 90	1 25	Augmentation	17 15
do. do.	Non-resident	6	N. ½ Lot No. 6	24	40	do	64
Joseph Beauchamp	Resident	3	N. W. ¼ Lot No. 4		7 30	Grenville	7 30
John Farara	"	4	S. ½ of Lot No. 17		3 05	do	3 05
Richard Shugars	"	5	S. ½ of Lot No. 13		1 82	do	1 82
John Tomkins	Non-resident	8	S. ½ of Lot No. 11		1 50	do	1 50
Oliver & Antoine Collie	"	8	N. ½ of Lot No. 7		75	do	75
Thomas McAndrews	Resident	10	S. ½ of Lot No. 3		1 95	do	1 95
Robert Moncrief	Non-resident	9	N. E. ¼ of Lot No. 1		69	do	69
John Cawley	"	10	N. ½ of Lot No. 7		69	do	69

In the Municipality of the Township of Harrington and Union.

Name on Roll:	Resident or Non resident.	Range.	Number of Lot or part thereof	Municipal Taxes.	School Taxes.		Total Amount.
Patrick Rodgers	Non-resident	2	Lot No. 20	$1 60	$4 40	Harrington	$6 00
Name unknown	"	3	S. ½ of lot No. 18	2 80	2 05	do	4 85
Duncan McPhail	"	3	Lot No. 20	80	1 45	do	2 25
John McLennan	"	3	E. ½ lot No. 21	6 40	1 15	do	7 55
Roderick McLennan	"	6	S. ½ of lot No. 3	1 40		do	1 40
D. Desale	"	5	N. ½ of lot No. 8	40		do	40
William Owens, M.P.P.	"	5	Lot No. 10	1 20		do	1 20
Name unknown	"	9	Lot No. 18	80	1 45	do	2 25
do. do.	"	9	N. ½ of lot No. 21	80	1 45	do	2 25
do. do.	"	9	N. ½ of lot No. 22	80	1 45	do	2 25
Norman Dewar	"	4	N. part lot No. 1	1 36		do	1 36
Joseph Tanner	"	4	S. ½ lot No. 8	40		do	40
Alexander Cooper	"	4	S. ½ lot No. 10	40		do	40
Alexander Campbell	"	8	N. ½ of lot No. 12		2 90	do	2 90
Name unknown	"	6	Lot No. 16		1 45	do	1 45
do. do.	"	6	Lot No. 17		1 45	do	1 45
do. do.	"	7	Lot No. 16		1 45	do	1 45
do. do.	"	7	Lot No. 17		1 45	do	1 45
do. do.	"	8	Lot No. 16		1 45	do	1 45
do. do.	"	8	Lot No. 17		1 45	do	1 45
Rene Colin	"	10	N. ½ of lot No. 23		2 45	do	2 45
John Murray	"	3	Lot No. 17	4 00		do	4 00

In the Municipality of the Township of Gore.

Henry Morrison	Non-resident	6	West part of lot No. 1		$1 38	$4 38	Gore	$6 76

In the Municipality of the Township of Wentworth.

John Evans	Non-resident	2	South part lot No. 6	$4 34	$3 70	0 25	$8 29
Antoine Begras	Resident	2	E. ½ lot No. 23	1 71		0 25	1 96
Isedore Auger	do	2	W. ½ lot No. 21	1 23		0 25	1 48
Jacques Legault	do	1	South ½ lot No. 22	4 68		0 25	4 93

Lachute, Jan. 7th, 1885.

GAVIN J. WALKER,
Secretary-Treasurer.

OFFICE OF THE MUNICIPAL COUNCIL OF THE COUNTY OF TERREBONNE.

St. Jerome, 4th January, 1885.

I DO HEREBY GIVE PUBLIC NOTICE, that the lands hereinafter mentioned will be sold by PUBLIC AUCTION, at the Office of the Municipal Council of the County of Terrebonne, in the Town of St. Jerome, on Wednesday the fourth day of March next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, for the assessment and charges due to the Municipalities hereinafter mentioned, upon the several lots hereinafter described, unless the same be paid, at least two days before the above day.

J. E. PREVOST,
Secretary Treasurer of the Municipal Council of the County of Terrebonne.

In the Municipality of the Town of St. Jerome.

Names.	Occupation.	Number of the Lot.	Municipal Taxes.	School Taxes.	Costs.	Total.
Isaie Charbonneau	Workman,	44		$0 98	$0 97	$1 95
Moyse Renaud	"	75		0 52	0 97	1 49
Unknown		449		0 75	0 97	1 72

In the Municipality of the United Townships of De Salabery and Grandisson.

Names.	Occupation.	Number of the Lot.	Municipal Taxes.	School Taxes.	Costs.	Total.
Norman Campbell	Farmer	½ Sub. of No. 29, 2d range Salabery	$16 50			$16 50

In the Municipality of the Parish of St. Therese de Blainville.

Names.	Occupation.	Number of the Lot.	Municipal Taxes.	School Taxes.	Costs.	Total.
Joseph Ethier	Farmer	1	$3 42	$6 00	$1 00	$10 42
Joseph Ethier	"	3	2 99	3 78		6 87
Joseph Filion	"	89	8 48	31 07		39 55
Joseph Ethier	"	452	1 41			1 41
Emmanuel Filiatrault	"	454	0 76			0 76
Gedeon Labelle	"	469	4 22			4 22
Theophile Gauthier	"	489	1 49			1 49
Toussaint Gauthier	"	490	1 88			1 88
Gregoire Labelle	"	498	2 43			2 43
Syranis Ethier	"	499	0 86			0 86
J. Bte Desjardins	"	500	2 62			2 62
Lambert Poirier	Workman	629	1 03	0 36		1 39
Cazimir Valiquette	Farmer	698	1 17	0 13		1 30
Napoleon Tasse	"	711, 712, 713	2 23			2 23
J.Bte Turcot	"	714, 715, 716	2 30	0 46		2 76
J.Bte Trepanier	"	294	3 76		1 00	4 76
Genereux Trepanier	"	294	2 12		1 00	3 12
Pierre Lemieux	"	802	3 00			3 00
Capitaine Bartley	"	942	2 22			2 22

WANTED.

OATS, BARLEY, WHITE CORN and PEAS at the NATIONAL FOOD MILLS.

PATENTS

Obtained, and all *PATENT BUSINESS* at home or abroad a tended to for *MODERATE FEES.*

Our office is opposite the U.S. Patent Office, and we can obtain Patents in less time than those remote from *WASHINGTON.*

Send MODEL OR DRAWING. We advise as to patentability free of charge; and we CHARGE NO FEE UNLESS PATENT IS ALLOWED.

We refer, here, to the Postmaster, the Supt. of Money Order Div., and to officials of the U.S. Patent Office. For circular, advice, terms and references to actual clients in your own State or County, write to

C. A. SNOW & Co.,
Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D.C.

LOUIS GOBEILLE,
Watchmaker and Photographer,
Main Street, Lachute.

NOTICE.

PROVINCE of QUEBEC,
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE.

A Session of the Court of Queen's Bench, holding Criminal Jurisdiction in and for the said District of Terrebonne, will be held in the Court House, in the village of St. Scholastique,

ON WEDNESDAY, THE SEVENTH DAY OF JANUARY NEXT, 1885,

AT TEN O'CLOCK IN THE FORENOON.

In consequence I give Public Notice to all who intend to proceed against any prisoner in the Common Jail of the said District, and all others, that they must be present then and there—and I also give notice to all Justices of the Peace, Coroners, and Peace Officers in and for the said District, that they must be present then and there with their Records, Rolls, Indictments and other documents, in order to do those things which belong to them and to each of them in their respective capacities.

Z. ROUSSILLE,
Sheriff.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE,
St. Scholastique, Dec. 10th, 1884. 17-3in.

Lachute Marble Works.

MONUMENTS and HEADSTONES in American Marble and Scotch and Canadian Granite. Parties wanting work done in my line will find it to their advantage to call and see samples. Good work, moderate prices. Lettering done on standing monuments and headstones.

GEORGE L. MOIR,
Proprietor

Lachute, April 25, 1884.

A. G. Stackhouse,

Photo. and Picture Framer.

IS NOW taking Photos exclusively by the INSTANTANEOUS process, makes a specialty in Large Photos for Frames. Also on hand large stock of Fancy Goods, such as Dolls, Games, Puzzles Desks, Arks, Building-blocks, Velvet Frames, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, work-Sheits and Paint boxes, Toy dishes from 10c. to $2.50 per set; Teacups and Saucers, Muzs, Stationary, Perfumery, Purses, Picture books, Authors, Toy castors, Vases, Toilet setts, Photo and Autograph Albums, Smokers supplies, Wooden toys, Inkstands, Xmas cards etc., etc.

ALSO

AGENT FOR RAYMOND'S Celebrated Sewing Machines, which are sold on reasonable terms.

A. G. STACKHOUSE.

St. Andrews, Dec. 9th, 1884. 15tf

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Great Annual sale.—S. Carsley.
Perry's Seed Annual.—D. M. Ferry & Co.
Taxes, Sale of Lands.—G. J. Walker.
Taxes, Sale of Lands.—I. E. Prevost.
Public Notice.—John Chambers.

LOCAL.

Drunkenness, or the Liquor Habit, can be cured by administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been made temperate men who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and to-day believe they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effects result from its administration. Cures guranteed. Circulars and testimonials sent free. Address, GOLDEN SPECIFIC Co.,
185 Race St., Cincinnati, O.
5-1y.

The name of N. H. Down's still lives, although he has been dead many years. His Elixir for the cure of coughs and colds has already outlived him a quarter of a century, and is still growing in favor with the public

Be sure to attend the great Auction Sale at Griffith's, if you want a good milch cow or horse, on Tuesday the 13th inst, postponed from Tuesday the 6th, on account of bad weather.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the Scarlet Chapter will be opened for business in connection with the same, on the 14th inst., at one o'clock p.m.
By order of
JOHN CHAMBERS.
District Master.
Shrewsbury, Jan. 6th 1885.

All those who have used Baxter's Mandrake Bitters speak very strongly, in their praise. Twenty five cents per bottle.

The weather in the forepart of the week has been very changeable. It snowed on Saturday, and rained all day Tuesday, now it is turning cold again.

In case of hard cold nothing will relieve the breathing so quickly as to rub Arnica & Oil Liniment on the chest.

Mr. Gavin J. Walker, will please accept our thanks for a very fine calander of the Queen Insurance Company of which he is agent.

Those among us who are suffering with Bronchitis, weakness of the throat or lungs, should not delay, but take ROBINSON'S PHOSPHORIZED EMULSION regularly, according to the advice of their Physician, or the directions on the bottle. Always ask for Robinson's Phosphorized Emulsion, and be sure you get it.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W.A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

MR. EDITOR.—According to previous arrangements the two schools, The East and West end Sabbath Schools of the Methodist Church of Lachute, met at 10 o'clock on New Year's morning in the centre church. There was rather a small gathering to what has been on former occasions. To be sure the day was cold, and some families were from home and others were prevented from attending on account of sickness. The meeting was opened by prayer and singing, after which Rev. Mr. Knowles made a few appropriate remarks. The report of the East End School was then read. The Superintendent of the West End, Mr. Ireland, being from home the report of that School was not sent in. Mr. Superintendent Staniforth gave a short address after which the whole School joined in singing a pretty piece suitable for the occasion. The Rev. Mr. Knowles, Pastor of the Church, gave the children a good practical address on home duties and every day life work. Mr. William Leggo was then called on for a speech, he having just returned home from his European tour. He declined making a speech, but gave the children a nice talk on kindness which was well received. A collection was then taken up but we did not learn the amount. As each child passed out of the door they received a bag of candies, apples and cake. And after the usual salutation of wishing each other a happy New Year, the festival was brought to a close.—*Com.*

We regret to say that typhoid feaver is very prevallent in different parts of Canada just now. Several families in this vicinity have been taken down with it, and we are sorry to learn that Mr. McOuat, of Chatham, has lost a child from it, and the rest of the family are now down with it. The Rev. Dr. Withrow, of Toronto, is now seriously ill from the same disease. Precautions should be taken to prevent its spread as much as possible.

REMOVAL.—Dr. George Christie has removed into his new brick building, situated between Medical Hall and the English Church.

ACCIDENTLY KILLED.—A young man named John Barker, who was in the employ of Messrs. Campbell and Co., in the saw mill here, after the closing of the mill, left Lachute for the shanties up the river, and while engaged in piling logs from some cause unexplained the pile gave way falling upon him and instantly killing him. It was his intention, we understand, to have gone home to England in the spring.

BARGAINS.—J. R. McOuat is now offering Fur Caps and Muffs, Kid Gloves and Mitts, Buckskin Gloves, Mitts and Moccasins, Felt Boots and Slippers, and all winter and Woollen goods at cost. 19-2.

We have to thank Mr. John Calder, of Montreal, for a copy of the *War Cry*, the official organ of the Salvation Army, printed at Toronto.

DYSPEPSIA.

St. Andrews, P. Q., Nov. 17th, 1884.

I had for about two years been troubled with Indigestion, and its accompanying annoyance, which made life almost unbearable. I tried every remedy that I knew and read of with no beneficial results, until last spring that I tried GRAHAM'S ROYAL DIAMOND DYSPEPSIAL DROPS, and REGULATORS which gave me such relief that I cannot find words to express my gratitude for his great boon. I can confidently recommend these preperations to all those suffering from that distressing complaint. JOHN T. DE LABUNDE.

PERSONAL.

The Rev. Mr. Curtis, the former pastor of Grove Hall, has been paying a visit to Lachute, where he and his amiable wife have met with a hearty welcome from his numerous friends, all glad to see him looking so cheerful and well.

Mr. and Mrs. Ireland have returned home from visiting their daughter Mrs. McDowell, who now resides at Ashton, Ont.

Our old friend Mrs. Higgins, of Winnipeg, is now on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Benn, of Montreal.

A CARTOON OF GLADSTONE.

LONDON, December 27.—*Town Talk*, the scurrilous sheet prosecuted a year or two ago for libelling Mrs. Cornwallis West, is likely to get into trouble again for an article entitled "Why the Dean of Hereford Escaped." Rumour also says that Mr. Gladstone intends to prosecute *St. Stephen's Review* because of its last cartoon, a picture powerfully done, showing the G.O. M. as a grave digger at work in a cemetery in the ghastly moonlight. The grave he is digging is marked "For Gordon." Tombstones around are marked "Cavendish" "Steward," "Burke" and various Irish criminals.

MUNICIPAL COUNCIL.

Lachute, Jan. 5th, 1885.

The Council met at 3 o'clock, p. m. Present Mayor Dunbar, and Councillors Desjardins, Smith, Shepherd, Dudderidge and McOuat.

The minutes of former meeting were read by the Secretary and adopted.

Mr. Andrew Walker appeared before the Council in reference to his bush lot, complaining that is was valued too high, and stated that there must have been an error in valuating his lot—he only having 45 acres of land when it appears that by the cadastral plan of the Parish the lot is put down as containing 110 acres—and desires the Council to rectify the mistake. The matter was laid over to the June meeting of Council.

In regard to White's bridge the inhabitants in its vicinity agree to repair it and keep it in repair for the future—the Council therefore agreed to take no further action in regard to it.

An account was presented from the WATCHMAN office of $8.00 for printing which was ordered to be paid.

Another account was presented from Mr. R. P. DeLaronde for legal services amounting to $28.00 which was considered rather high. The Secretary was ordered to see Mr. DeLaronde and arrange with him.

The Secretary read over the list of arrears of taxes amounting to $29.42, which he was authorized to collect in the usual course.

An account from David Raitt for official services amounting to $33.65 was presented by the Secretary, part of which the Council considered they were not liable for. The Mayor, Coun. Dudderidge and the Secretary were authorized to see Mr. Raitt and have the account corrected and settled.

Moved by coun. Dudderidge, seconded by coun. Desjardins, that coun. Shepherd be the returning officer for the election of two Councillors in the place of coun. Dunbar and McOuat, on Monday next, the 12th inst.—*Carried.*

The Secy.-Treas. presented the annual financial statement of receipts and expenditure of the Municipality for the year 1884, which shewed a balance of $11.83 in his hands, an I also unpaid assessments of $29.42 and liabilities to the extent of about $150 which liabilities would be about straightened out provided special assessments were levied on sections bound to different bridges upon which improvements had been made during the year and which had been paid out of the general fund.

The Secretary also read over his account item by item which account was approved of by the Council and upon which a balance of $48.45 still remained due to him.

The secretary then stated and complained of his salary being too small—that the work of this Parish was greatly increasing and that the idea of the council only allowing him $48.00 per annum for his services was really too small. The secretary acknowledged that he did receive from making notices and lists a further sum of money, but a great portion of this amount, as the council must be well aware, was charged to different sections and not paid by the parish at all. The secretary stated that other secretaries he was informed, received $100 per annum, and he thought he should receive the same in place of the $48, as he considered the work of this Parish was as large if not larger than those Parishes paying that amount. The matter was left over to next meeting of Council.

[We may here remark that we think Mr. Walker has just reason to complain of the smallness of his salary. He certainly is entitled to receive as much remuneration for his services as any other Secretary-Treasurer in the County, as he is a correct, laborious and pains taking official, and we have no doubt the Council at its next meeting will see the justice of his demand and increase his salary to equal that of other Municipal Secretary-Treasurers, namely $100 per annum.]

Moved by coun. Dudderidge, seconded by coun. McOuat, that the thanks of this Council be presented by the Mayor to Mr. Gavin J. Walker, their Secy.-Treasurer, for the able, pains-taking and assidious manner in which he discharged the duties of his office during the past year.—*Carried*

Coun. Dudderidge moved, seconded by coun. Smith, that the Council tender their heart-felt sympathy to coun. Fish, in his illness, and pray God that he may soon be restored to health, and to again take his place amongst them.—*Carried.*

Moved by coun. Shepherd, seconded by coun. Smith, that they cannot close up the business of the year, without expressing their approval of the able and efficient manner in which the business of the Council has been conducted by Mayor Dunbar; therefore be it resolved that the thanks of this Council are due to him for the courteous manner in which he has invariably treated the members of the council, and his punctuality in attending to all its business. This resolution was carried unanimously on a standing vote.

The retiring councillors are Mayor Dunbar and Coun. McOuat, which we have no doubt will be re-elected next Monday. They are both good men, and attended well to the business of the Council during the past year giving we believe general satisfaction. We trust they will again be returned to the Council Board.

THE LATE ALEXANDER MACKINTOSH, OF ST ANDREWS, QUEBEC.—In our obituary of today will be found the name of Alexander Mackintosh, who died at St. Andrews, Que., on the 27th November last. "Nether-Lochaber," who knew him well, writes of him as follows:—"The late Mr. Mackintosh, of whose death many will hear with genuine regret, was my intimate and very dear friend, as well as my frequent correspondent on questions connected with the early history and traditions of the Highlands. A native of Lochaber, and connected with not a few of its best and oldest families. Mr. Mackintosh went in early life to Australia, where he soon amassed a considerable fortune, and was thus enabled to retire from business at a comparatively early age. Returning to Scotland, he lived for some time at Ardvoulin of Ardgour, in my parish, and afterwards at Invercoe House, Glenco. Some of his family having settled in Canada, Mr. Mackintosh, in order to be near them, bought some property in the Province of Quebec, and finally took up his residence there about twenty years ago. He was a genuine Highlander of the old school; an exceedingly handsome man of the pleasantest and most courteous manners, of much benevolence and thoughtful kindliness, and delighting in the exercise of all the generous hospitality and good neighbourliness so characteristic of the race from which he sprang. His knowledge of Celtic antiquities, and of the habits an economy of the Gaels of a long past time was as exact as it was interesting and curious, and it is but a melancholy pleasure for us now to acknowledge how largely we were indebted to his vast stores of old world lore while preparing many of the papers which first attracted the notice of Celtic scholars at home and abroad to the Nether-Lochaber column of the *Inverness Courier*. Of the 'Courier' Mr. Mackintosh was a constant reader for upwards of fifty years, and his last letter to us, about a twelvemonth ago, concludes with a postcript in these words—'My 'Courier' hasn't arrived to-day, as by rights it ought to have done, and I am cross as two sticks, and hugely out of sorts in consequence. So long my dear friend, have I been on pleasant terms with my 'Courier', that I could no more live without it than a fish out of water.' *Requiescat in pace*, He was in truth, a pleasant and most excellent man.—*Inverness Courier*

DEATH.

MATHEWS.—At Centerville, on the 30th ult, of inflamation of the lungs, Worton Alfred, aged sixteen months and 9 days.

Little Worton was our darling,
Pride of all our hearts and love.
But the angels came and plucked him,
For the beauteous realms above.

S. M. M.

ANOTHER DYNAMITE OUTRAGE.

LONDON, January 2—A dynamite explosion occurred on the underground railway between Gower street and King's Cross station, at 9.30 this evening. The windows of a passing train were shattered and the gaslights extinguished. The passengers were greatly terrified but few were hurt. The train resumed its journey after a delay of 5 minutes. The shock overthrew several wayfarers on the Eastern road. It was with great difficulty that horses on the road were restrained from running away. The gaslights in the Gower Street station were extinguished. The ticket collector in the station was thrown from his box, and an engineer working the electric light machinery was thrown from his seat landing on his face. Lights in other trains in the tunnel were extinguished by the explosion. Many ladies in the train fainted. The Gower Street platform was literally strewn with forms of persons prostrated by the shock. Houses in the vicinity were shaken and the roadway oscillated. Two trains were passing each other at the time, and in both the lights were extinguished; windows were shattered and the framework of several doors smashed. Green, red and white lights at the front and rear of the trains were extinguished. The ticket collector at the Gower street station describes the report of the explosion as sharp and ringing in character, like the discharge of a small piece of field artillery. The point where the explosion occurred is directly under the road leading to the main entrance of the London and Northwestern railway station. A lady's nose was cut by glass and one gentleman had his side and face and another his wrist cut. There were the most serious casualties reported. All passengers left the trains at Gower Street Station. Many were in a half fainting condition. The conductor and superintendent Williamson, of Scotland Yard, and the superintendents and inspectors of various districts arrived at Gower Street Station half an hour after the explosion, and immediately proceeded down the line. They discovered the signal box eastward of St. Patrick's church partially wrecked, the signal wire separated, and the clock stopped at fourteen minutes to nine. Close inspection showed that the explosive could not have been gunpowder, as the surrounding brickwork was not blackened. It must, therefore, have been either dynamite or gun cotton. The only clews are a few fragments of paper, which were strewn about the track.

LATER.

The shock of the explosion was felt by the residents of Euston road, between St. Pancras Church and Judd street. The railway runs the whole length of Euston road, underneath the roadway. A crowd speedily collected at Vent's hat of Ossaiton street, from which, at the time of the explosion, a quantity of smoke issued. As soon as possible after the explosion a number of porters were sent to the spot with lamps and appliances for clearing the line. Up to the present time nothing has been found. Residents in the locality were greatly alarmed.

LONDON, Jan. 3.—The landlord of the Rising Sun Hotel, who lives near the scene of the explosion, says the shock was felt severely in his house. He heard a loud rumbling noise and the house seemed to be shaken to the foundation. He was leaning over the bar at the time and was lifted nearly a foot from the floor. A large crowd of excited people remained at Laing's Cross and Gower street stations until a late hour. Col. May Endil will examine the scene.

LONDON, January 4.—An Irishman named Fennely has been arrested at Dudley on a charge of loitering. He answers the description of the man wanted in connection with the London Bridge outrage. He was remanded.

An omnibus driver states that when the explosion occured in the Underground Railway in London a dense volume of smoke issued from the vent shaft. His horses became unmanageable and the driver and outside passenger were almost thrown from the vehicle by the force of the explosion. A number of minute pieces of brass work have been found in the tunnel. The police think a bomb was used and that it was exploded by concussion. They say that it is almost impossible that dynamite could have been placed in position with a time fuse attached without being discovered.

Joseph Fennely, who was arrested at Dudley on a charge of loitering with the purpose of destroying property, was found innocent on Saturday.

Col. Majendie believes the agent used was a percussion bomb similar to that used in the murder of Czar Alexander, and that it was thrown from a train going westward. The *modus* is being sifted with a view to finding places of the bomb. The Government is averse to the railway company offering a reward for the discovery of the perpetrators. The railway is being vigilantly watched.

The Nile Expedition.

KORTI, January. 3.—Four hundred of the best shots in the Sussex Regiment have been selected to march across the desert to Metemneh. Gen. Buller thinks the boats of the relief expedition will reach Khartoum within two months.

LONDON, January 4.—General Wolseley telegraphs that the Staffordshire regiment has been rowed over the Gerendi cataract and is encamped at Handab. He will soon have a force at that point ready for an advance on the Monasic country. He says everything is going well.

General Stewart's division of the Nile expedition has reached Gakdul, marching across the desert from Korti.

KORTI, January 6.—The troops accomplished the march from Korti to Gakdul, a distance of 97 miles, in 55 hours. They captured a quantity of spoils, also a sheikh and his family, for whose head the Mudir of Dongola recently offered a $1,000. The column was kept in readiness for instant formation into three Squares to resist any attack. The troops found the wells on the roads destroyed by the natives, but no hardships occurred for want of water, as the quantity carried on the camels was more than sufficient, and artesian wells are now being bored. The position at Gakdul is a very strong and strategic one, and can be held against any force which the rebels can bring against it while it keeps in check any advance against Lord Wolseley's flank while moving on Berber, and also brings Gordon within a week's march of the relieving Army. Lord Wolseley's plans have deceived every one, even the Mahdi, who now sees their success too late, and is so terrified at the rapid advance of the English troops, that he is fast retreating to El Obeid. This action will probably ruin his power and influence with his fanatical followers.

KORTI, January 6.—Lord Beresford's naval brigade has arrived. They made the journey up the Nile from Sarras in 27 days. They will accompany the expedition across the desert, and on arrival at Metemneh will man Gordon's steamers. The Mahdi has strictly enjoined Osman Digna to remain near the coast in order to prevent the English advance from Suakim.

KORTI, January 6.—Natives say the rebels held Gakdul until they heard of Stewart's approach, when they decamped instanter. The prisoners in the hands of the British state the Mahdi's forces will make a stand at Metemneh, where earthworks have been constructed. A prisoner brought here says he saw four of Gordon's steamers recently at Shendy, apparently awaiting the English advance.

LONDON, January 7.—The following telegram has been received from Gen. Wolseley, dated Korti, January 7th; A strong convoy is leaving the camp for Gakdul. Gen. Stewart will take another to-morrow for Metamneh, which we expect to occupy by the 15th. If steamers are found there we shall communicate with Gordon without delay.

Bishop Fuller's Will.

HAMILTON, Ont., Dec. 30.—The will of the late Bishop Fuller, of the Diocese of Niagara, is offered for probate. The bulk of his property, over $425,000, is bequeathed to his wife, Mrs Fuller, and she is made the sole executrix of the will. Among other bequests $500 is devised to the Synod of the Diocese of Niagara, for distribution among the poor; $4,000 is set apart as "the Bishop Fuller fund," the interest of which goes to increase the stipends of pastors in Canada; $10,000 is left to Wm. & J. McMurray, Toronto, and a like sum to Arthur Fuller, of Stratford

Manitoba and Northwestern Railway.

Mr. F. H. Bridges, who has lately returned from a financial trip to England in the interests of the Manitoba and Northwestern railway, said Tuesday to a reporter in reply to a question about the Manitoba and Northwestern, that the directors have given instructions to General Supt. Baker to immediately let contracts for all bridge timber and ties for the 50 miles west of Minnedosa, part of which is already graded. He believed that work would be pushed forward vigorously in the spring, and as the trade was already being largely developed seemed to be very hopeful for the future of the road.—*Winnipeg Free Press.*

SPANISH VILLAGES IN RUINS.

MADRID, January 1.—Probably the King will visit Andalusia to personally inquire into the condition of the earthquake sufferers. The Government delegates are visiting the scenes to afford relief. They found the roads knee deep in mud. Terrible gales have passed over the half-ruined villages. The delegates caused the bodies of those killed to be interred. Allbuenetas presented an appalling sight. Half of the town was completely destroyed, and the convent and town hall razed. The inhabitants have gathered outside the town, where they are shivering around fires, and the women and children are huddled together in carts and waggons. Sixty wounded persons are in temporary ambulances. One hundred and ninety-two corpses have been taken from the ruins, and active efforts are being made to recover the others. The mayor and several wealthy residents are among the victims. The mayor's wife remained buried waist deep in the ruins for eighteen hours. Many persons were rescued alive after being partly buried for twenty six hours. Some were half crazed with fright. Piteous cries were heard in the ruins for twenty-four hours, but it was impossible to render assistance. Troops have since brought provisions for the needy. Similar tales are told of the disaster in Alhama. Inhabitants, during the day, wander about their ruined homes, risking their lives in the endeavor to save something from the wreck. They remain at night in improvised camps of cants, tents and sheds all around the ruined town tower. A snow-clad mountain shock at Granada, last night, was more severe than any since Thursday. The people were afraid to remain in the houses and occupied the streets all night. It being the tenth shock since Thursday, the panic was greatly increased. Ten thousand pounds of powder exploded yesterday.

Murderous Mulattoes.

LONDON, Ont., Jan. 2.—Mr. Cabby, of London, East, was returning from the city at 7 o'clock last evening, when he met several mulattoes, who it is alleged, without provocation, knocked him down and brutally kicked him in the face, laying open his cheek and forehead. Constable Thos. Nicholls, Jr., of London, East, accompanied by Abbey, Palmers and Bridgewater attempted to arrest the offenders. They drew knives and made a desperate resistance. In a few seconds all the officers were suffering from cuts and stabs in various parts of the body and were bleeding profusely. Constable Nicholls drew a revolver and attempted to shoot down his assailants. The hammer fell harmlessly four times, but the weapon was not loaded. It had the effect, however, of frightening away the ruffians, who at once took to their heels. In the meantime there was a large number of negroes and whites around, the former preponderating. Bricks and other missiles were freely used, and one or two persons who showed an inclination to assist the officers, were struck, cut and bruised. The five wounded men were taken to the hospital. Constable Nicholls was cut in four places on the shoulders, stabbed through the right hand and in the back two and a half inches deep. This cut is supposed to penetrate one of the lungs. He is considered in a very dangerous condition. John Palmer had a stab in the back two inches deep, a cut in the muscle of the left arm three inches long and completely through. John Bridgewater was cut in the back and neck, a fourth party was stabbed in the back, Chas. Abbey was kicked and cut about the face. This afternoon there was apparently no change for better or worse in the condition of Constable Nicholls and John Palmer, the only two wounded men still lying in hospital. The hospital surgeon states their condition is dangerous, especially that of Palmer, who appears to have received the worst cuts. Wm. Brown Barber and Chas. W. Taylor are under arrest. James and Alfred Henderson, the principals in the affair, have so far eluded arrest.

LONDON, December 27.—The Christmas season all over Europe this year deserved to have another adjective than "merry" applied to it. The same story comes from almost every centre. It is one of diminished expenditures, decreased gayety, and the failure of the grim spectre of want to disappear at the command of Santa Claus. The great army of paupers in London, numbering on the books about 100,000, were ostentatiously treated to Christmas dinners as usual, but that class of the poor in the grade above pauperism had a gloomy time, and the small tradesmen are in the dumps over their wretched holiday business.

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GREAT ANNUAL SALE.
—OF—
MANTLE CLOTHS AND TWEEDS.
Great Reductions in all
SILK FACED MANTLE CLOTHS,
Great Reductions in all
ULSTER TWEEDS AND CLOAKINGS.
☞ All this Season's goods. ☜

HOUSE FURNISHINGS
AT
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During the Annual January Sale.

This department will offer to purchasers many extraordinary inducements, to which the attention of every housekeeper is directed, and especially that of hotel and boarding-house proprietors, who with the prospect of crowded houses before them during the coming Carnival will save a considerable discount by making their purchases immediately at

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where throughout this sale every line of goods is sold at a reduction in price.

Carpets at reduced prices,
Curtains at reduced prices,
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Cornice Poles at reduced prices,
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Bedsteads at reduced prices.

Never before could purchasers buy Blankets with such advantage to themselves as at present.

A large size colored Blanket for 75 cents each.
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Large size Bed Comforters from 70 cents Each.

DURING S. CARSLEY'S
ANNUAL JANUARY SALE.
S. CARSLEY,
1765, 1767, 1769, 1771, 1773, 1775 and 1777,
NOTRE DAME STREET,
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FERRY'S Seed ANNUAL
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INVALUABLE TO ALL!
Will be mailed FREE to all applicants and to customers of last year without ordering it. It contains illustrations, prices, descriptions and directions for planting all Vegetable and Flower SEEDS, BULBS, etc.
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THE BEAUTIFUL BRICK STORE!
The above brick store cannot be beat for a Business Stand, it being close to Lachute Grist Mill—that has a never-failing water power, and is always thronged with work.
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HOUSES AND VACANT LOTS FOR SALE.
Apply to,
JAMES FISH,
Lachute, Dec. 3rd, 1884. Proprietor.
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A GRIST MILL, with five run of Stones &c. &c., newly built with all modern improvements.
A thoroughly equipped SAW MILL, new, in first-class order.—Both mills fitted up to run by steam or water power, with a first-class engine. Every facility for shipping lumber and receiving grain, being built on the river bank.
The mills do an excellent business in custom work, besides ready sale to their utmost capacity.

A FARM
of 160 acres, with good house and out-buildings, adjoining the mills—fifty acres of which are in original bush, mostly hardwood—remainder under cultivation, the soil is excellent.

A BLACKSMITH SHOP
built of STONE, tin roof, with stables, sheds, and about an acre and a half of garden.
A large two story STONE BUILDING, size 30 feet x 60 feet, would answer for a CARRIAGE SHOP or FACTORY, with a wooden dwellinghouse and two acres of garden attached.
Also, a STONE STORE, 3 stories, with Granary, Hangards, Hay Scales, and several other out-buildings in connection. A good paying business can be done.
A healthy locality, churches and schools in immediate neighborhood. A Cheese Factory in operation on the property. The daily line of passenger and market boats call at the wharf on the premises. Distance four miles from Canadian Pacific Railway Station.
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A CERTAIN CURE FOR
Indigestion, Constipation,
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Sold Everywhere.

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An Eminent German Scientist has recently discovered from a root extract, an *absolute specific* for Tape Worm.
It is pleasant to take and is not distressing to the patient, but is peculiarly sickening and stupefying to the Tape Worm, which loosens its hold of its victim and passes away in a natural and easy manner, entirely whole, with HEAD, and while still alive.
One physician has used this specific in over 400 cases, without a single failure to yield worm entire. Success guarranteed. No pay required until removed with head. Send stamp for circular and terms. HEYWOOD & CO.,
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Fine Gold Sets, Brooches, Ear-rings Gold Studs, Silver Thimbles, Gold Lockets, Chains, Gold and Silver Watches, all kinds of Gold Rings, Gold Bracelets, Silver Brooches in stock with any name you want on them. All kinds of
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XMAS CARDS
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All kinds of Workboxes and Vases on hand. Fine assortment of
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Watchmaker & Jeweller, Lachute,
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AN UNDERTAKER going out of business wishes a qualified person to purchase his plant and stock in the same line, either at Lachute, L'Orignal or Vankleek Hill.
One large and one small HEARSE, purposely built for country roads, almost new, in perfect order, recently painted and richly decorated. Horse nets, two sets of plumes, &c.
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BECAUSE you may have been cheated and fooled by QUACKS, who claim to cure this class of disorders, do not hesitate to give Dr. JOHANNESEN'S method a fair trial before your case becomes chronic and incurable.

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A few of the many articles that can be made on our Family Machine are Undershirts, Drawers, Mitts, Hosiery, Gloves, Caps, Cuffs, Tidies—all these can be made any size.
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Makes the Pearl Rib-Stitch one-and-one, one-and-two, one-and-three, etc., perfect in elasticity, beautiful in appearance, more durable and perfect than Hand Knitting.
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With more stitches in the top than in the ankle. Knits the coarsest Farmer's Yarn, Cotton, Silk, or Thread.
Blind girls can knit and finish one dozen pairs of Socks in one day; and $2.00, $3.00 and $4.00 can be easily made in one day.
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THE Undersigned begs to inform his numerous friends and the general public that he has leased the above Hotel situated on the South side and immediately opposite
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COMMERCIAL MEN
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will find the above Hotel superior to anything in Lachute.
THE TABLE
will be found to be supplied with all the Delicacies of the Season.
First Class Sample and Show Rooms
GOOD STABLING AND SHEDS.
Having had ten years experience in
HOTEL KEEPING
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JAMES CURRY,
Proprietor

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Are hereby offered to at least one person in each town in CANADA or United States, to represent and advertise our goods. Salary or commission. Expenses paid. Position permanent. Other things being equal. References required. Full particulars given on receipt of return postage. Address at once, mentioning this paper.
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MIRIAM.

CHAPTER I.

"Miriam," said the wife of the Reverend James Archer, looking up from the book she held in her hand, as though struck with a sudden thought, "you are to be sure to go with us to the reading room to-night."

The young lady addressed was sitting on the other side of the fire place in the pleasant Rectory drawing room. She was dressed in deep mourning, and she held, to screen her face from the fire, the magazine she had grown tired of reading. She awoke from a reverie as the elder lady spoke, and a pair of deep set gray eyes, which had been gazing, unseeing, into the shadowy room, came back to the speaker's face.

"And why particularly to-night?" she asked in a soft toned, somewhat weary voice. "You know I don't care much for the evenings spent among your model young men, and I had promised Tommie to have an hour with him in the nursery after dinner."

"Poor mite! He'll be disappointed; but there must be no calling off. James told me I was to be sure to speak to you about it. It's a mercy I remembered. The Hickses sent word they were going down—that there was to be some music, and that we were to beg you to take some songs. You won't mind really, will you?"

"Of course not, if you and Mr. Archer really wish it. But, surely, Miss Hicks won't want any assistance from me! She sings a great deal."

Mrs. Archer laughed.

"She does," she said—"a great deal. Shall we content ourselves with speaking of the quantity, and be mercifully silent as to the quality of her singing, poor little girl?"

"Oh, I meant nothing unkind!" the other returned indifferently. "One must utter the sacred name of Hicks with bated breath, I know—say flattering things of them, or for ever hold one's peace; and really, from what little I have seen of her, I do indeed like Lady Hicks. She seems to me a kind and pleasant woman—a vast deal too good for the all important Sir Robert."

"My dear, just think of his money!"

"I defy you to think of anything else," the girl answered, with a smile. "He won't let you. I can't help wondering, myself, how many thousands of people have been ruined by the beer which puts so much money into his pockets."

"It certainly is atrociously bad beer," the other lady said. "Not that that need concern us, as we don't drink it. What does concern us is the very good use to which Sir Robert puts his money. Look at this model parish of ours; no poor—almost no vice—thanks to him! We ourselves too would be poorly off but for his liberality. I have to recapitulate his virtues very often, for I confess he is to me at times a little insupportable. By-the-way, he was asking a great many questions about you, the other day."

Apparently ignoring this last observation, the girl threw the magazine she had held lightly from her, and rose from her chair; she stood a moment by the fire, stretching out before her two slim white hands, one of which was ringless, the other—the left one—bearing on its third finger a heavy wedding ring.

"If I am to sing to-night I may as well try over some songs," she said.

"Yes, do," Mrs. Archer rejoined, her eyes wandering back to her book. She was an inveterate reader, and her taste in literature was not such as gave the Reverend James unmitigated satisfaction. "Take something pretty. I suppose this brother of Lady Hicks will be there too."

"Brother—what brother?" asked Miriam, carelessly turning over the music at the piano. "I did not even know she had a brother."

"Why, yes! He lives abroad; came back quite unexpectedly the other day. I told you all about it."

"I do not recollect your having told me," the girl said tranquilly, putting a song before her and sitting down to the piano. "But I don't want to hear. Go on with your book. Lady Hicks' brother does not interest me in the least."

With that she struck some chords on the piano, and presently the room was filled with the deep tones of a rich contralto voice. Half an hour passed while Mrs. Archer read her novel and the young lady sang and played. At the end of that time she closed the piano, came and knelt on the hearth rug, stretched her hands to the fire, and looked thoughtfully at the blaze. Suddenly, without turning her head, she spoke.

"And what was Sir Robert inquiring about me?" she said.

The room had grown dark in that half-hour; Mrs. Archer, who had been reading by the firelight, reluctantly closed her book and looked with rather dazed eyes at the girl.

"The usual thing," she answered presently. "You know what he would ask."

"Was I a widow? Then who had my husband been? Were you certain there had been, as Betsy Prig would say, 'sich a person'? Could you vouch for my respectability?"

"Stop there!" Mrs. Archer interrupted. "Thanks to your manner, and to a certain look there is about you, no one has asked me that question yet."

"And you? What did you tell him?"

"Why do you ask? What should I tell him?"

"That my name is Miriam King, that my husband has ceased to exist, that, having come into a little property lately, I had given up music teaching and had advertised for a comfortable home in a clergyman's family, which advertisement you had, fortunately for me, answered, and—here I am. Is that what you told him?

The elder woman nodded.

"Something of that."

The girl kept silence for a few moments, kneeling on the hearth rug, gazing into the fire.

"It is a harmless deception, surely—even your husband admits that—harmless and in my circumstances necessary; but you won't forget that it is, after all a deception. My name is not King, you remember, and I am not a widow that I know of—I wish with all my heart that I might be. I don't want to deceive you; I will tell you everything, if you and Mr. Archer wish it. But you have been so kind; you have taken me on trust, as it were."

"My dear, why not? And why should you be troubled with the recital of what is, of course, painful to you? If occasion should arise, you will tell me, that is all. Till then we can trust you, Miriam."

Miriam turned, and laid her arm across Mrs. Archer's knee.

"I have been lucky in one circumstance of my life," she said softly—"to have been led to you. Dear Georgie—I may call you Georgie?—it was all so long ago—five years ago! I am not very old yet, am I? I was a child then. There could have been nothing very terrible in me, or about me, you would think—nothing that a man, worthy of the name, should have feared to face and to endure. But he, my husband, cast me off—when he should have shielded, he disowned me. Ah, sometimes I have envied you your children and your husband's love! Mine has been a miserable race; and yet I swear to you that, although I have been less happy than other women, I do not know wherein I have been less deserving of happiness."

"Dear, I should like to ask you one question. Do not answer unless you wish to do so. Did you love him—this man—do you still feel any affection for your husband, if he is alive?"

"Do I? No—a thousands times no! Did I? I can't say. What do girls of seventeen know of their hearts? What I felt for him you would not dignify by the name of love, perhaps; but he was to save me from a life I hated; he was strong and I was weak, and I liked him and leaned on him—leaned on him, and he failed me."

"Out of suffering you shall be made strong," repeated Mrs Archer softly. "No one could call you weak now, dear. How long is it—may I know, Miriam?—since you saw your husband?"

"It is five years. I have never seen him since the hour he married me."

Mrs. Archer was silent for a moment, passing her hand gently over her friend's dark and softly rippling hair.

"I wish that he could see you," she said. "It is foolish; but I can't help wishing that. You may have been a pretty girl but you are a beautiful woman now. It might punish him to see what he has lost."

The girl gave a little bitter laugh.

"May he never know the extent of his misfortune!" she said. "I hope that I may never see him. I pray that he is dead."

* * * * * * *

The Reverend James Archer and the two ladies who accompanied him had a walk of a mile along the sloppy roads of Eastwick before they reached the parish schoolroom, in which, nightly, most of the respectable young men of Mr. Archer's flock were wont to assemble for the mild recreation of newspapers, bagatelle, and coffee. The lights showing through the red-curtained window illumined the dreary surroundings, and were a welcome sight to the ladies, whose cloaks and faces were wet with the drizzling rain. Ere they reached the little iron gate before which some few men and boys were congregated, a carriage drew up, the lamps flashing brightly, the horse's spirits in no wise damped by their wet skins.

"The inevitable Hicks!" whispered Miriam, as two ladies wrapped in furs descended and passed over the wet pavement to the schoolroom door, followed by a tall and powerfully-built man, who dutifully carried more wraps upon his arm.

Mr Archer called his wife's attention to this gentleman.

"That's Keene," he said, "the brother I thought he would come."

Mrs. King leant forward a little eagerly.

"What did you say was his name?" she asked. "Keene? I wonder I was never told that Lady Hicks's name was Keene. And how, then, do you spell it?"

But Mr. Archer did not answer. Some one coming up at that instant claimed his attention, and the two women passed alone into the lamplit, heated room. It was full of young men, who were turning over with scant interest the newspapers and books plentifully strewed over the long table, intent on a game of dominoes, or playing bagatelle. Lady Hicks and her daughter were disappearing in the direction of the cloak-room, and the gentleman who had escorted them, divested of the heap of wraps he had brought in, stood, with his back to the roaring fire surveying the scene, a look of calm preoccupation on his bronzed face.

The two ladies came quickly up the long room, Mrs. Archer unwinding, as she advanced, a voluminous black woollen scarf from her throat and head. Miriam thickly veiled and shrouded in a long fur cloak. As she glanced at the man by the fire, she suddenly wavered in her progress, but only for a moment; as her friend looked at her questioningly, she came on again, and in another instant was in the cloak-room receiving the pleasant greeting of Lady Hicks and of Ella her daughter. A few minutes later Mrs. Archer, deep in the recital of some parish news, chancing to look in Miriam's direction, was somewhat startled at the girl's appearance.

"Come, dear, take off your cloak!" she said. "Are you not well, child, or is it only that lace veil which makes you look so pale?"

"I don't feel quite well," Miriam answered a little unsteadily. "Should you mind it very much if I went home?"

"Dear Mrs. King," cried Lady Hicks, "you never are intending to walk! Of course you will take my carriage. Ella, go and ask uncle Kingston to come and speak to me for a moment. He will fetch the coachman from the inn at once."

"Oh, no—oh, no!" demurred Mrs. King hurriedly. "Please do not—pray do not go, Miss Hicks. It is a minute's faintness; it will pass."

They would not heed her suggestion that they should leave her to recover by herself; and after a little further delay, she, having unclasped the handsome cloak and thrown off her hat and veil, declared herself ready to accompany them.

"Her pallor does not spoil her beauty," Lady Hicks decided, glancing with admiration at the proud cold face. "She will be a revelation to Kingston. I wonder what he will think of her?"

In two minutes she had asked him.

"Is not she beautiful? What do you think of her?"

She did not look at her brother as she asked the question, but followed with her eyes the graceful black robed figure moving down the room; had it been otherwise, to one other person that night a revelation would have been made. Mr. Keene's face had paled from its healthy bronze to an ashen hue, and the eyes, looking out from under the broad, rather heavy brow, had in them a wild surprise, a questioning horror.

"Do you know her? How does she call herself?" he asked; and Lady Hicks must have been indeed preoccupied not to notice the sudden hoarseness of his voice.

"Do I know her?" she repeated, smiling. "Did not I tell you all about her as we drove here? She is the Mrs. King, you know, who lives with the Archers. I call her quite an acquisition. You will hear her sing—her voice is as fine as her face. Come with me; I will introduce you."

But Mr. Keene drew back; and, as his sister left him to join Mrs. Archer, he turned his back on the bright and cheerful room, and, leaning an elbow on the chimney piece and his head on his hand, looked down with unseeing eyes and heavily beating heart into the fire. A great unmeaning buzzing and hum of voices was sounding in his ears; his thoughts were in a tumultuous whirl whose wild confusion no effort of his will could steady.

"I must get out into the fresh air," he said to himself.

He moved down the room, intending to slip out at the door unobserved; but a fresh young voice cried as he passed—

"Uncle Kingston! Oh, will you come here, if you please? You play chess, do you not? Then will you go on with this game and release Mrs. King, who is going to sing? Mrs. King, let me introduce uncle Kingston—Mr. Keene."

A pair of serious and steady gray eyes set beneath delicately marked level brows, were raised with no embarrassment, with not the faintest sign of recognition, to Mr. Keene's face, and calmly refused to lower themselves before the glances they encountered. Mrs. King rose from the table, and, as she did so, with her two hands she lightly swept the chess-men from the board.

"You must begin a fresh game," she said gently to the intelligent-looking lad whom she had been instructing in the intricacies of the game.

As he watched her action, a thrill that was almost a shudder passed through Kingston Keene's strong frame at sight of the single plain gold ring on one white and shapely hand. He sank down upon the seat she had vacated, looking vacantly at the chess-board before him and idly fingering the men. He was a nervous gentleman, surely, thought the lad at his side, observing how the brown hands trembled.

Presently through the hushed room rang the solemn tones of a rich contralto voice. It was always said by Ella Hicks, after indulging an appreciative audience there with her little treble pipe, that the schoolroom was delightful to sing in. Mr. Archer, who was musical, stood transfixed, a light of pleasure on his face; he had not heard Mrs. King's voice to such advantage before. The room seemed to throb to the rafters with the melodious sounds. The voice, thrilling and accusing, shook the heart of one man who listened, and the eyes of the boy at his side grew wet with tears. The singer had been excellently taught; in addition to the natural talent she possessed, she had learnt the art of pronouncing her words distinctly, of weighting them with deepest feeling. Not a syllable was missed of those she now sang, and there was a passionate complaint conveyed in them beyond what they themselves or the music to which they were wedded expressed.

"Alone through summer sunshine,
Alone through winter's rain,
Alone for ah sheltering hedgerows,
Or 'mid life's scorching plain.

Smiles wreathed in feigned pleasure,
Heart cracked with trouble sore;
Alone, alone in a pitiless world,
For ever and evermore!

"Never to fill youth's promise,
Never to know life's bliss,
Never to rest in shielding arms,
To feel no infant's kiss:

To be, 'mid love of others,
Outcast, weary and sore;
Alone, alone in a pitiless world
For ever and evermore!"

As the last notes died away, Mr. Keene awoke as if from a dream. He turned to the lad beside him, who, having pulled out a large red handkerchief, was blowing his nose vigorously, looking at his neighbor the while with moistened apologetic eyes.

"She makes ye feel bad, don't she, sir?" he asked. "I never heerd one give it tongue like her before."

For all answer Mr. Keene pushed the chess-board from him and rose. He crossed over to his sister.

"Agatha, you will excuse me if I do not wait for you. I am going to walk home."

Lady Hicks turned a startled face on him.

"Home!" she repeated. "To walk? Why? Aren't you well?"

"Well enough; but the room is stifling. Don't you feel it so? I am longing for a mouthful of air."

Without further ado, he passed down the room. Close by the outer door Mrs. King was standing, apparently watching a game of Merris, over which two youths knit puzzled brows. Involuntarily Mr. Keene stopped. Against his will he looked over the bent heads of the young men to the calm and beautiful face on the other side of the table. Mrs. King kept her eyes lowered; but, as one of the players broke into a loud laugh over a blunder he had made, she smiled sympathetically, then raised her eyes, and quiet and unembarrassed, met for a moment the look fastened on her; then slowly the black lashes dropped over the cloudless eyes, and she was again apparently absorbed in the game.

A minute more and Mr. Keene had gained the wet road, and was splashed recklessly homeward through pools of muddy water, unheeding the pelting of the rain or the dark discomfort of the way.

"An odd fellow, that Keene!" the Rector remarked a couple of hours later, as he with his woman folk also tramped the Eastwick roads. "What made him rush off in that strange fashion? Fine-looking man, is he not? What do you think of him, Mrs. King?"

Mrs. King thought a great deal more than she chose to say. Among other things, she thought of the difference which five years had made in the appearance of this man of whom they spoke—of Kingston Keene—her husband! Was she herself altered as much as that? At any rate, he had recognized her instantly—she was sure of that—and she said to herself that the change in her had been more inward than outward. It had been with a sense of triumph she had stood calmly to-night in the man's presence, and had recognized that her strongest feeling towards him was now one of contemptuous indifference. After the first shock of the surprise—after that first sick quailing—she had felt and shown no embarrassment in the meeting. She knew this, and was proud—proud of the strength and the composure which had come to her at her need; and she walked homeward with a firm step and proudly-carried head—free, she told herself, free and independent!

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Computing the Time.

A correspondent suggests that instead of computing the time in the manner now proposed, the twenty-four hours might be divided in accordance with the practice of the Chinese, who reckon from an hour (in our time) before midnight to the corresponding time next night—twelve hours, each hour being equal to two of ours. The benefit to be derived from the scheme is not exactly visible, yet it has the merit of novelty, which, in these days where a love of change is the predominating passion of the people, is alone sufficient to insure a favourable reception. Our correspondent further suggests that another pleasing reform in the present method of computing time might be effected if, in taking account of it in future, we reckon nights instead of days. This, according to Tacitus, was done by the ancient Germans; and it is stated in the Rev. John Campbell's 'Travels,' published in 1822, that "the practice of computing time by nights instead of days obtains among the Mashora, an inland nation dwelling in the interior of Africa." Curiously enough we have a tribe called Mashers now dwelling in the interior of London who also are notorious for turning night into day.—[St. James's Gazette.

TO REMOVE STAINS.—Tea, Coffee, and fruit-stains are easily removed from napkins and table cloths (if done as soon as stained; all the better) by drawing the linen tightly over a vessel, and pouring boiling water through the stains.

The English Bible.

The announcement that we are soon to have in our hands the Revised Translation of the Old Testament Scriptures makes an epoch in the history of the English Bible. The time of the announcement is auspicious and significant, as it falls in the full tide of the five hundredth anniversary of the death of John Wycliffe; and, notwithstanding Sir Thomas More's exaggerated assertion that he had seen English translations of the Bible made before Wycliffe, with him and his version the history of the English Bible, as a whole begins. Something had been done earlier. Cædmon had written out, in alternate Anglo-Saxon metres, the entire Bible history. Venerable Bede had employed the last hours of his saintly life in rendering the Gospel of St. John. The great Alfred had promoted biblical translation by his example, and yet more by the expression of the right royal desire that "all free-born youth of his kingdom should be able to read the English Scriptures."

The Norman Conquest and the Norman ecclesiastics overwhelmed these beginnings, and we get little trace of an English Bible again until the end of the twelfth century, where we find something like a renewal of Cædmon's attempt at the alliterative English verse of the Ormulgm, which, however, was only a metrical paraphrase of the Gospel history.

From this time to Wycliffe the progress was irregular and in an unpromising line. A prose translation was made in Norman-French for court circles. Two or three English versions were made of the Psalms. The good Queen Anne of Bohemia, wife of Richard II, read the Gospels in the vulgar tongue. But the fact is established that Sir Thomas More was carried away by his eagerness to make a point against Tyndal, when he wrote that he had seen English versions of the Bible older than Wycliffe.

The true English Bible began only in spirit with Wycliffe. He knew little Greek and no Hebrew. Erasmus had not yet come, the Greek Testament was unknown, and the Wycliffe Bible was based on the Vulgate. Wycliffe did the best thing that was possible in the circumstances. He saw that the Vulgate was corrupt, and his first step was to prepare a collated edition and settle a text. He did all that could be done in advance of the new learning, which, two hundred years later, was to illumine Europe.

His version had but little effect on the English Bible as we now have it. Only about one hundred and fifty copies remain; and it is doubtful whether it was used at all in versions of the sixteenth century.

The real history of the English Bible begins with William Tyndal. He first applied himself to the original text, and opened the direct path for English readers to the inspired fountains. Great progress has been made since he laid his head on the martyr block and breathed the dying prayer, "Lord, open the King of England's eyes." But the method he pursued in his work has been but little improved, and the translation he made has had a commanding influence on all that have followed.

After him came the timid work of Coverdale, based on Luther's German Bible. The Matthew Bible was, as the evidence seems to show, the bold return of the proto-martyr, John Rogers, to the text of Tyndal. Cranmer's Bible followed, and the Jeneva Bible, and the Bishops' Bible, and at last the Authorized Version; but, as a Catholic scholar has remarked, "In point of perspicacity, noble simplicity, propriety of idiom and purity of style, no English version has yet surpassed Tyndal's."

The impress of his mind remains on our version as it stands, and makes it emphatically the people's Bible, the great monument of Saxon simplicity and grandeur. The improvements which are now most called for, and, we hope, most likely to be made, are a return to the principles of translation which he has the honor of having been the first to propose. It is hardly too much to say that all later English versions are measured with the closeness with which they have followed his.

The principles on which the Revision which is now awaited with so deep interest are so far as it promises a gain, a return to the methods of William Tyndal. The world has made great progress in its knowledge of the sacred text and of the Hebrew language since he went on his lonely round through Europe in search of learned Jews to teach him the unknown tongue in which the inspired treasure lay sealed.

The advantages we now possess for Bible translation lie, for the most part, in two directions; first, in the enormous advance that has been made since the Reformation in the discovery and settlement of the original text. Cardinal Ximenes published the Complutensian Polyglot in 6 folio volumes in the years 1514—17, but the manuscripts he depended upon were few, modern, and of inferior value. Erasmus, for his Greek Testament, was still worse off, except for the aid he received from the Complutensian. Of the two greatest manuscripts we now have, the Sinaitic was not discovered until 1844, and the Vatican, though Erasmus had heard of it, was never seen by him, and was not collated at all until 1699, and its age and value were not fully appreciated until Hug made it known in 1810.

When the present revisers sat down to their work they had seventy-seven uncial manuscripts to collate the text from; and, as to Hebrew criticism, it may be said to have been created during the past century.

Most important of all are, perhaps the changes of critical method and in the scholarly theory of intrepretation, and to the credit of Tyndal they are, in important respects, a return to the principles for which he contended. Much that we now complain of in the old version came from the abandonment of his simple method, which now, after long debate and trial, is established on solid foundations.

It will also be well for us to recall the view of these great Reformers of the question of revision. To them a new revision was only a new attempt to come nearer to the original source of truth.

The new version of the Old Testament will start with very great advantages over that of the New. The need of revision is more generally acknowledged, especially in the Prophetic Books. In some respects, less is at stake doctrinally, while a distinct gain for practical religion is promised by the advance in intelligibility.

The poetic books will appear in the poetic form of the Hebrew verse; at least we are assured that this is true of the Book of Job, and infer it for the rest.

The following incident has the true Hibernian flavor: A gentleman, wishing to preserve some beautiful ruins on his estate near Belfast from the ravages of passing vandals, employed a contractor to build a wall around them. When the wall was finished the owner came to see it, and was horrified and disgusted to find that the contractor had used every stone of the ruins as material for the wall, which therefore enclosed nothing.

Elizabethan Medicine.

The housewife was the great alley of the doctor in the days of good Queen Bess; in the still room the lady with the ruff and farthingale was ever busy in the preparation of cordials, conserves, cooling waters and simples. "All the herbs and flowers of field and garden passed through her fair white hands." Poppy-water was good for weak stomachs; mint and rue-water was efficacious for the head and brain; and even walnuts yielded a cordial. Then there was cinnamon-water, and the essence of cloves, gilly-flowers, and lemon-water, sweet marjoram-water, and spirits of ambergris.

Some of the remedies gravely believed in in those days will make the reader smile. Who would suppose now-a-days that the herb called shepherd's pouch held in the hand would stop the bleeding of a severe sword wound, or a dram of scrapings from a human skull taken daily in white wine stay hæmorhage? Lady Macbeth's doctor—one though, of Shakespeare's time—would have composed a poultice of pounded garden snails, while a quart of ale, dram of treacle, handful of rue, and a spoonful of tin shavings, boiled together, composed a remedy against the bite of a mad dog. The plague medicines were very numerous, and in all probability never effectual; if the patient recovered at all, he had to thank his own constitution. One of the plague waters is composed of rue, agrimony, wormwood, sage, ringwort, dragon's root, pimpernel, marigold, fever-few, burnet, sorrel, wood betony, brown ring-wort, tormentil, rosemary, angelica, burdocks, green walnuts, shredded into a kind of salad, and mixed with roots; these were infused for three days, covered close, and then distilled. "Some think," says old Burton, "physicians kill as many as they save, and who can tell how many murders they make in a year, that may freely kill man and have a reward for it?" Who, indeed, especially if allowed to prescribe as above? But Burton, who wrought over sixty years after the death of Elizabeth, recommends as infallable a human skull ground to powder, the corns in a horse's legs, and a wolf's liver.

The whole system of medicine in the days under review was founded on a series of curious theoretical views, partly those of Paracelsus. This physician divided the body into humours and spirits; the humours were blood, phlegm, choler, and melancholy. Conrage was supposed to have its seat in the heart and stomach, reason in the head, and passion in the liver; a white livered man was a coward, and he who would not fight had no stomach for fighting.

Shoeing Horses.

In response to an inquiry from a subscriber as to the propriety of shoeing horses, the editor of the Massachusetts *Ploughman* says: As the sole object of shoeing the horse is to prevent too great a wear of the ground surface of the outer crust of the hoof, it is very obvious that in certain districts where the roads are sandy and loamy the shoe may be dispensed with, much to the relief of the animal and to the pecuniary benefit of its owner. On pavements and macadamized roads the wear is too great and the foot must be protected. There are very many young animals that are shod merely because it is a custom to do so, and not because necessity calls for it. Where the shoe has never been applied, the hoof takes on a natural hardness, which fits it for an astonishing amount of work without injury. When it is desirable to remove the shoes entirely, the foot should be gradually inured to this new order of things by slow work, otherwise lameness will follow, especially in those cases where the owner has allowed the sole and frog to be mutilated by the knife of the blacksmith. These parts ought never to be touched with instruments. On icy roads, with heavy draught, it is probable that calkins cannot be given up, but these projections to the shoe are employed uselessly in many cases, much to the injury of the animal, especially where they are not all of equal height. In fine, there is no reason why every farmer should not try the experiment of using his horses without shoes especially on the farm work.

An Intelligent Colt.

Tom Lenard, coachman for A. I. Migeon in Torrington, has taught a 5-year-old colt in his charge a variety of tricks. He will stand with his two fore feet on the end of a barrel, lie down, or kneel at command, and raise his fore feet as if in the act of shaking hands. He will stand upon his hind feet, and imitate the coachman in rubbing the floor with his shoes. He will also follow through the barn and if the coachman offers to go up stairs the colt will put his two feet on the stairway in an attempt to follow, and if chance offers he will steal the whip and run round with it in triumph in his mouth. He will also pick a brush from the floor and endeavor to brush himself, and like Dike Turpin's Black Bess will lie down as if dead.

A New Way to Pay Old Debts.

Shakespeare tells how this can be accomplished in one of his immortal plays; but debts to nature must be paid on demand unless days of grace be obtained through the use of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." It is not "a cure all," but invaluable for sore throat, bronchitis, asthma, catarrh, consumption, and all diseases of the pulmonary and other organs, caused by scrofula or "bad blood." Scrofulous ulcers, swellings and tumors are cause by its wonderful alterative action. By druggists.

Never punish your child for a fault to which you are addicted yourself.

Don't Wear Cumbersome Trusses when our new method, without use of knife, is guaranteed to permanently cure the worst cases of rupture. Send two letter stamps for reference and pamphlet. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

In company set a guard upon your tongue, in solitude upon your heart.

Dr. Pierce's Compound Extract of Smart-Weed combines French Brandy, Jamaica Ginger, Smart-Weed and Camphor Water, the best possible agents for the cure of diarrhœa, cholera morbus, dysentery or bloody flux and colic, or to break up colds, fevers and inflammatory attacks.

Dr Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops should be used in almost every household in Canada. It is one of the best and safest cough remedies known. In large bottles at 50 cents.

A man's valor had better flow from the ends of his fingers than ooze from the end of his tongue.

Important!

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 600 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars. $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

A young married woman writes to the New York Crematory Company: "Can you burn a man before he dies? If you can I will be pleased to give you a job on my husband, who is of no earthly use to me or any one else."

Nerviline, What is it?

Polson's NERVILINE is a combination of the most potent pain relieving substances known to medical science. The constant progress made in this department of science points upward and onward. Nerviline is the latest development in this movement, and embodies the latest discoveries. For neuralgia, cramps, pains in the head—external, internal, and local—Nerviline has no equal. Expend 10 cents in the purchase of a sample bottle of Nerviline and be convinced of its marvellous power over pain. Sold by druggists. Large bottles 25 cents, at all druggists.

Disinteresteness is the very soul of virtue.

How Would it do?

This bad weather requires a remedy. It seems as if the whole responsibility should rest on Vennor and Wiggins, for we had some kind of weather before they appeared upon the scene. How would it do to string them up? Would it make things better? Another hint of importance—don't hang on to your corns as weather indicators. Better string them out root and branch. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor will do it quickly, painlessly, and with certainty. Don't buy dangerous flesh-eating substitutes. Get Putnam's, and no other.

Venture not to the utmost bounds of even lawful pleasures; the limits of good and evil join.

It is the first little step that loses all. After that the road is slippery, and we are down before we know it.

Cold feet and hands are certain indications of imperfect circulation of the blood. Dr Carson's Stomach bitters promotes the circulation keeps the bowels regular and induces good health. Large bottles at 50 cents.

The best of a book is not the thought which it contains, but the thought which it suggests, just as the charm of music dwells not in the tones, but in the echoes of our hearts.

CATARRH—A NEW TREATMENT.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of catarrh. Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. DIXON at once adapted the cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal Star*

When death, the great reconciler, has come, it is never our tenderness that we repent, but our severity.

THERE is a curious diversity of taste among smokers as to the kind of pipe they prefer. Some like the clay pipe best, others again the meerschaum, some must have their pipe well seasoned before they can enjoy it, others again must have a new pipe and throw it away whenever it becomes a little old. But though this diversity of taste among them is curious, it is not at all curious that there is substantial unanimity among them that the "Myrtle Navy" brand of Messrs. Tuckett & Son is the genuine article.

Nothing more quickly consumes the vigor of life, than the violence of the emotions of the mind.

Yes you can get something to stop that cough "Peectoris" will do it in no time. Try Pectoris, it never fails. The great 25 cent Cough and Cold Cure.

To the generous mind the heaviest debt is that of gratitude when it is not in our power to repay it.

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H. LINDSAY, GROCER, 69 KING STREET West, Toronto, writes:—Have suffered for years with Dyspepsia; felt great distress after eating; could not eat bread or potatoes; thought there was no help for me; that I must suffer while I lived; was induced to try "Compound Oxygen," 71 King street West; at the end of three weeks could eat any food I wished, and gained six pounds; have now taken one month's treatment, and feel like a new man altogether; no sign of rheumatism, which has troubled me every winter for years.

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CAUTION

THE WATCHMAN
—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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Vanderbilt's Gold.

Vanderbilt is worth $200,000,000, of which $50,000,000 are in United States bonds and can be turned into gold at any time, and the rest is made up of stocks and bonds, the bulk of which are above par. Vanderbilt's wealth, therefore represents so much gold. The ordinary mind can get no sort of notion of such a stupendous pyramid of gold as $200,000,000. Put it into a pyramid of Egypt, what a monument it would make in the desert for its owner! Vanderbilt's capital of gold is greater than all there was in the world-conquering Rome in the glittering reign of Augustus Cæsar. It is greater than the whole amount of gold and silver there was in the civilized world in 1492, at the time of the discovery of America. It is more than the entire product for the past hundred years of the great gold mines of the Czar of Russia. It is more than the whole product for two years of all the gold mines of the world. It is nearly twice as much as all the precious metals produced thus far in in the gold and silver-bearing State of Colorado. Counting this vast fortune dollar by dollar at the rate of sixty per minute, it would take six years to accomplish the act. Placed one after another it would make a string of dollars from New York to St. Louis.

The weight of all this gold is 350 tons. How many freight cars would be required to carry it? Ten, you'll say at a jump But stop; ten tons is about the maximum weight that is carried by a freight car, consequently, at that allowance, we should have a train of thirty-five freight cars. And what a train for the robbers to loot at! How many Jumbos would it take to draw this amount of gold from the subtreasury? Of the African or Indian variety seventy could walk off with it, giving five tons to each. And what a show they would make—seventy Jumbos!

Turn the gold into ten-dollar coins, lay them in a circle with their edges touching, and what would be the circumference of that circle? It would be so great that it would take Maud S., going at the rate of a mile in 2:10, twelve hours and forty minutes to get around it.

Two hundred millions of gold, ran into a square bar a foot thick, said bar would be how long, do you think? One hundred feet, eh? Well, friend, you would get badly left if you sold it straight, unseen, for a 300 foot bar—left by 250 feet. To shoulder this tremendous bar of gold how many men could be required at 100 pounds each? Seven thousand, reader. What a procession they would make! Fifty men giving the dollars away at the rate of 1,000 a day, would have to stand there eleven years before their work was done.

With it he could buy up and own all the 11,314 newspapers in the United States, running them to suit himself as a manufacturer of public opinion on a gigantic scale.

With it he could raise an army of 100,000 men and keep them in the field for a year at an expense of $200 a head, which is about the cost of a soldier in Bismarck's German army.

THE WATCHMAN,
And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. VIII. LACHUTE, QUE., FRIDAY, JAN. 16, 1885. NO. 20

FOR THE FARMER.

Why Some Farmers do not Succeed.

They are not active and industrious.
They are slothful in everything.
They do not keep up with improvements
They are wedded to old methods.
They give no attention to details.
They think small things not important.
They take no pleasure in their work.
They regard labor as a misfortune.
They weigh and measure stingily.
They are wasteful and improvident.
They let their gates sag and fall down.
They will not make compost.
They let their fowls roost in trees.
They have no shelter for stock.
They do not curry their horses.
They leave their plows in the field.
They hang the harness in the dust.
They put off greasing the wagon.
They starve the calf and milk the cow.
They don't know the best is the cheapest.
They have no method or system.
They have no ears for home enterprise.
They see no good in a new thing.
They never use paint on the farm.
They prop the barn door with a rail.
They milk the cows late in the day.
They have no time to do things well.
They do not read the best books and newspapers.

A Farmer's Liability to His Hired Men.

There are duties of a master to men, which, if not faithfully performed, render the master liable for the injury resulting to the men from such failure:

1. To exercise due care in the hiring and retention of employes. 2. To exercise due care in the purchasing and retension of machinery. 3. To exercise due care in keeping his buildings and premises in safe and proper condition. 4. To exescise due care not to expose his men to other than the ordinary risks of the business for which they are hired. Among the general duties of the last group are: One of the risks which a workman assumes when he engages in any employment, is that which arises from carelessness on the part of his fellow workmen. If two farm hands, presumably competent, are set to work together, and one carelessly injures the other, the injured workman has no claim therefor upon the master. But if the master failed in the first duty above set forth, i. e., if he hired a man whom he knew to be incompetent, or if he did not exercise due care to ascertain that the man was competent, then he, the master, would be liable for injury suffered through such incompetence by another workman, without fault on the part of the latter, To illustrate this point: Suppose a farmer hires a careless boy and sets him to driving a spirited team; if the boy by his carelessness allows the team to run away and injure another workman, the farmer will be liable. He has here failed in his duty to exercise proper care in the selection of his employes. But if he had used the caution of an ordinarily prudent man in selecting a person competent to drive the team, and the man so selected had still proved careless and allowed the team to run away and injured a workman, the master would be relieved from liability for the damage done.—[American Agriculturist.

The Farmer's Station.

"We made a singular discovery the other day," remarked an official of a road running into Chicago. "About three miles beyond a certain station on our line there is a farm house by the side of the track. Just beyond the farm house is a little creek, over which there is a small bridge. About four years ago some repairs were made to that little bridge, and, of course, the bridge gang had put up a sign-board, 'Run Slow' on either side during the day or so the bridge was weakened. When they had finished their work they went off and forgot the signs. The fact is, the boards had disappeared, and they didn't take the trouble to hunt them up.

Some weeks afterward, no one knows just when, those signs reappeared in their former places. Nobody knew who put them there or what for. Nobody cared. If the section men noticed them at all they thought the bridge men had done it.

It was none of the engineer's business why they were there—it was their duty to observe regulations, which required them to slow down at all such signs. Observe regulations they did. For about four years not a train had passed over that little bridge without slowing almost to a standstill. The culvert, for that's all it is, has been as safe as any part of the roadbed, and yet stopping and starting trains there has cost this company thousands of dollars. Yes, it costs money to stop and start trains. You are wondering how it all came about, of course. Well that farmer stole those boards and put them up at his leisure. For four years he has been going into the town or coming from it on our trains, getting on or off right at his own door.

It was a slick scheme, and how he must have laughed at us and enjoyed it all the while. But his game is up now, and the engineers are having their revenge by keeping up an infernal screeching of their whistles at all hours of the day or night whenever they pass that farm house."

The Origin of Horse-Shoeing.

According to the *Blacksmith and Wheelwright*, it is evident that horses were not shod in Egypt, Assyria or Palestine. The latter country was supplied with horses by the Egyptians. Solomon paid 150 shekels of silver, equal in value to $75, for each horse. This was a high price, the difference in relative value of a shekel and a given weight of wheat being considered. Isaiah speaks of horses whose "hoofs shall be counted like flint"—a valuable quality where they were shoeless. The Syrians and Hittites were supplied with Egyptian horses by Solomon, who thus turned an honest penny by this means.

Aristotle and Pliny mention the covering of horses' feet in stony places to protect the hoof from breakage and wear, but it is probable that such a covering was a bandage or boot, and used principally on long journeys. Suetonius refers to the dismounting of Vespasian's muleteer to shoe his mules. Wrappings of plaited fibre, such as hemp or broom, were used, as was also leather. In Japan the horses have clogs of twisted straw, of which a large supply is carried on a journey; when worn another is immediately applied. The American custom of shoeing would, no doubt, appear a barbarous custom in their minds. Capt. Cook refers to the fact that the Siberians and Kamtschatkans use travelling socks for their dogs.

Camels in old times were similarly provided. These boots were drawn on over the feet, and it does not appear that iron or other metallic plates were nailed to the hoofs. Such boots were shod with metal for the rich. The mules of Nero were shod with silver; those of his wife, Pappœa, with gold. For less stately purposes mules were shod with iron. Homer mentions brazen-footed steeds, probably a merely metaphorical expression implying strength. Mithridates and Alexander experienced great difficulty with their cavalry, owing to the soreness of the feet of the horses in long marches. The first certain mention of shoes being nailed to horses hoofs is in the works of Emperor Leo. The practice of shoeing horses is said to have been introduced into England by William I.

In two respects the shoeing of horses in Holland differs from ours. First, to prevent slipping, the forehoofs are pared away to the toe and the shoe so fitted that the toes do not touch the ground when the foot stands flat; the weight resting on the middle and heel of the shoe. Second, the shoe is nailed on perfectly flat and close to the foot, which is flattened to receive it; the iron is thereby deprived of all spring and the hold of the nails is undisturbed. The frog comes in contact with the ground.

A Cholera Tragedy

The outbreak of cholera at Toulon and Marseilles this summer has led to the papers printing many ghastly stories; but none have the element of loneliness and desolation more vividly outlined than an incident which happened at Toulon early in August. A. M. Berard dwelt there, with a wife and family, and on the epidemic becoming severe, left town to proceed to a safe country retreat. One old and trusted servant, a hale and hearty woman, was left behind, partly at her own request, and partly because she did not care to face the journey. She was well, she said, and she had no fear of the plague. She would prefer to remain, and the family acquiescing, bade her good-bye with a light heart. She went about her duties after they left as cheerfully as usual. The house was duly closed up, the shutters bolted, and only the great heavy front door, common in French houses, kept on the latch.

In a panic and plague-smitten city there is no need to fear that people will pry into each other's business; and so, although old Marie was not seen about for a day or two, no notice was taken of the occurrence. Day succeeded day, but no window was opened, and the door was never seen ajar. At length a week passed, and a gendarme, thinking it curious, pushed open the door.

A rat bolted across his feet as he entered; and there, spread all her length within a yard of the entrance, lay the decomposed body of the faithful servitor, who must have been attacked with cholera and smitten with death just as she was on the point of crossing the threshold to seek for help or the last rites of the priest.

Poisoning.

In the year 1881 there were 569 deaths recorded in England alone from poisoning, while the year 1882 shows a record considerably in excess of this, viz., 599, or one in every 863 of the total deaths registered. Fully two-fifths of these cases are classified under the heading "Accident and Negligence;" the remainder are suicides; and as it is not too much to assume that in nearly every instance such cases are preventable, we purpose calling attention to some of the more common causes of these fatalities, in the hope that the suggestions and warnings thrown out may not be without their influence in producing more care in the handling and use of these dangerous substances. Glancing over the various poisons, we find that the well-known preparations of opium, laudanum, and morphia—opium itself being included—head the list, having caused 85 deaths through accident or negligence. This might have been expected from preparations so largely used in domestic remedies; but the 78 deaths from lead poisoning which followed do surprise us, in view of the fact that the conditions which produce as well as the conditions which mitigate or counteract the effects of this subtle poison are now so well known. Lead is followed by the four stronger acids—hydrochloric, nitric, sulphuric, and carbolic—which among them have caused 34 deaths under the same category. Arsenic, spain, caused 9; phosphorus, 11; chlorodyne, 6; chloral, 14; chloroform, 4; soothing syrup, 4, with a host of casualties from substances of minor importance. Reading between the lines of the Registrar General's report, which it is not difficult to do with the help of the medical journals, we will find that there are two prolific causes of these accidents—first, the giving or taking of overdoses of certain remedies containing poison, and, second, the substitution of one bottle or substance for another, as, for example, where a number of substances are congregated together, as in the case of the domestic cupboard. In the first case may be instanced the giving of overdoses of opiates or soothing preparations to children; the taking of overdoses of narcotics or soothing compounds, such as chloral, by habitual drinkers, and the general familiarity which the handling or using of these powerful agents frequently begets in those habitually using them. In the second class may be instanced such mistakes as the substituting of one bottle containing, say, a poisonous liniment for a mixture intended for internal administration; the hasty and foolish practice of quaffing off a draught from any jug, bottle, or dish without examining the contents, and, lastly, mistakes caused from accumulating within easy access powerful medicines in the hope that they may come of future use.

The eldest son of the Prince of Wales, heir-presumptive to the British throne, will attend President Cleveland's inauguration.

THE SKYE CROFTERS.

A Correspondent Tells How They Live.

I will describe a typical Idrigil house, which is occupied by the aged daughter and three grown-up grandchildren of a fisherman named John Macdonald, who has been dead for many years. The croft upon which it stands slopes outward toward the bay of Uig, and is one of some 350 that belong to Major Fraser, of Kilmuir. It is about two and a half acres in extent, and pays a nominal rental of rather more than £5; a temporary reduction of 25 per cent. of that sum having, however, been conceded during the last two or three years by the proprietor. Near the centre of the croft is a sea of sticky mud; and amid the slough are two very small stacks of corn, each about nine feet high by six in diameter, carefully thatched, and covered with old nets to prevent their being scattered to the winds. Close at hand is the house—a building of rough unmortared stone, measuring, perhaps, ten feet by twenty, and very thickly roofed; first with "divits" of turf, then with a close thatch of heather, and finally with fragments of coarse netting weighted with lumps of gray trap. The door is broken, and will not shut properly; there is no chimney; and the sole window, consisting of a single pane of glass, has an area of not more than three square feet. From the doorway, and from a small hole in the low, roof, volumes of peat smoke escape; and when I entered the hut, I could not, for several minutes distinguish anything within, owing to the dense fumes that rose from a scanty fire smouldering on the floor in the middle of the gloomy room. At last my eyes became accustomed to the semi-darkness, and I was able to make out the forms of the inmates of the hovel. They sat huddled on a low black settle, warming themselves, and greedily watching a battered pot that, suspended from an improvised tripod above the fire, contained a quantity of thin broth; the main ingredients of which were, as I afterwards discovered, potatoes and fish. I shared the poor people's meal of broth and oaten cake, while the smoke curled upwards and hung beneath the roof in an impenetrable cloud; the whole making, with the festooned fishing-nets and the tattered oilskins on the walls, an interior which Tenier would have delighted to paint, if there had been any jollity in the scene. There was no table, but at one end of the room there was a shaky dresser, on which was arranged a poor display of cracked crockery and rusty tins. The inside of the house was divided, by means of rotten partitions about six feet in height, into three small chambers; one being the living-room, a second a bedroom, and the third a lumber or store room. In the bedroom the clothes were simply old rags and sacking, barely sufficient to cover poor humanity; and the floor throughout was formed, so far as I could see, of the hard earth. Yet this house of Macdonalds was a palace in comparison with some of the huts I visited elsewhere. One had neither door nor window. I crawled into it through an irregular aperture less than three feet high, and found myself among some ducks that were picking up scraps from amid the garbage with which the damp floor was littered. The sole tenant of this hovel was an old woman who had a hacking cough. In another hut the rain-water dripped from the broken roof and flooded the only room, in which seven people sat crouching.

One might reasonably expect to find that the people who live in such wretchedness are stunted and ill-looking. But they are not. They are a thick-set, intelligent race; and some of the girls are models of buxomness, although before middle age all the women become withered. They are long-lived, too. Their faults are that they are idle and saturated with superstition and prejudice. In only one out of at least a score of crofters' houses which I entered did I see any sign that the inmates regularly devoted themselves to any remunerative home employment. In that one two women were weaving home-spun tweed, and capital cloth they made on their awkward loom. I am glad to be able to say that most of the Skye landlords wear this tweed when they can get it; but if there was a wider demand there would be a larger supply, and the islanders would be proportionately benefitted. Until quite recently there were weavers in almost every township, and the art might easily be revived. The crofters can now get cheaper material for themselves from Manchester, and it is almost exclusively the richer classes who use the tweed of the island.—[St. James' Gazette.

About Oatmeal.

A dish of oatmeal on the breakfast-table is now so much a matter of course in this country that the rising generation who properly appreciate the matutinal porridge will be astonished to learn that this wholesome diet has only come in general use within the last fifteen years. Curiously enough, the merit of its introduction among us is mainly due, not to a native of the "Land o' Cakes," as might reasonably have been the case, but to the business energy of a poor but far sighted German, who, in the nature of things, had practical acquaintance with the excellent qualities of the food which he has been so largely instrumental in giving to a willing people.

The story of this old German, Ferdinand Schumacher by name, who began the manufacture of oatmeal at Akron, O., in the most modest way, and who is now the owner of great wealth, including half a dozen mills, two grain elevators, and several warehouses, with upward of a thousand people employed in his oatmeal business, is remarkable, illustrating as it does the success which sometimes results from a happy idea wisely carried out.

So far there has been nothing but benefit to those who use the morning porridge as a palatable and healthful change from the cakes made of buckwheat and other grains, which were formerly consumed in far greater quantities than since oatmeal made its appearance to share the favor then and still accorded them. Kind nature has dealt so lavishly with us in the variety and excellence of the cereal products that we have not to depend upon any single one of them to round out the pleasures of the morning meal to their fullest proportions. But oatmeal, nevertheless, has given us a new and wholesome dish, for which we are duly appreciative.

ANOTHER "CLAIMANT."

An Alleged Eldest Daughter of the Queen of England.

In these days claimants of some kind or another seem to be very plentiful, but we have at present in Paris, a lady who appears to have taken quite a new departure in this—often very profitable—line of business. I believe that by birth she is a German. Her name is Gusser. She claims to be nothing less than the eldest daughter of the Queen of England, and says that soon after she was born the Princess Royal, then, of course, a baby, was substituted for her, in order to please the late Prince Consort. Why that exchange could ever have been made, I have not yet heard, but there is something in connection with a morganatic marriage of Prince Albert that is put forth as the reason. It would seem difficult for any one who knows the history of the English Court for the last fifty years to believe in such a tale, but like every impostor, this lady has her followers, or rather, those who believe in her story, and I hear she is about to publish a book, which, she she says, will prove her to be what she says. To carry out her intentions she wants funds; and I am told she has been supplied, to a certain extent, with what she requires. Her chief supporter, on whom she relies for assistance to carry out her plans and bring her case before the public of Gaul, is said to be an American gentleman who has long resided in Paris. This may or may not be true; but the universal talk is of her in this city. I may add that she is at present residing at a small private hotel, and, however absurd her position may be, she conducts herself with the greatest propriety. I have not yet seen her, but a gentleman who is a firm believer in her story tells me that she is about forty-five years of age and resembles Her Majesty very much. But this, as a matter of course, must be taken with a very large piece of the proverbial grain of salt.—[London Life.

What Is a Pound Sterling?

This question was asked of Sir Robert Peel in the House of Commons, and he replied by pitching a sovereign to the querist. No better answer is possible. Some years ago when teaching political economy at University College School I presented to my pupils a curious problem as follows: Our currency is all based on the sovereign, and the sovereign, as defined by act of Parliament, is the 1-1,869 of £40 troy, or, otherwise stated, anybody taking ingots of standard gold to the mint may have them coined without charge into sovereigns, at the rate of 1,869 for every £40 troy; these 1,869 weighing £40, the same as the ingot gold. This being the case, what is the troy weight of each offer? I offer the same problem to my readers. Those who attempt to work it out will find that they have to face a problem something like squaring the circle. I have gone as far as thirteen places of decimals, showing the weight of a sovereign to be about 123.2744783306537 grains. How much further one might go without arriving at the actual weight, I cannot say. The simplest attainable vulgar fraction is 123 171-623 grains. Nothing could be clumsier than this. It has caused volumes to be written by currency paradoxers who have denounced the abomination of fixing the price of gold. Why, say they, should we not have free trade in gold? Why should the Government arbitrarily fix its price at £4 17s. 10½d. per ounce instead of allowing supply and demand to fix the price of this commodity as of other things? Had the weight of the sovereign been a fraction of an ounce, say one quarter of an ounce, this question would have answered itself at once by showing that because four sovereigns weigh one ounce the value of gold measured by sovereigns (i. e. its price) must be £4 so long as the weight of the coin remains unchanged and no charge is made for stamping it. It is the present complex fraction that has obscured this very simple subject.—[W. Mattieu Williams, in the Gentleman's Magazine.

Science Against Nature.

Shortly after the morning's train from St. Augustine left Durbin's Station, about sixteen miles from this city, a noble buck with magnificent antlers sprang up from a thicket near the track and darted off at superb speed down the rails in front of the engine. Engineer Pebbles put on steam, and the iron horse responding gallantly started in hot pursuit, while the passengers from the window watched the unusual and exciting spectacle with eager interest. Steam and science however, soon told upon the wild grace and strength of nature, and the big puffing engine gained upon the panting buck. Finally, when only about fifty yards separated the two, the engineer secured a pistol from a passenger, and, taking his station upon the cow catcher, prepared for a fatal shot as soon as the distance should be reduced sufficiently. At this point the interest was intense, and the spectacle most exciting, until, with a sudden burst of instinct, the noble animal bounded from the track, and was soon lost in the forest on the left.—[Florida Herald.

What Number of Meals?

Respecting the number of meals one ought to patronize, that must be regulated by want and habit. To digest well, it is necessary that the stomach should have completely dealt with the previous meal. However feeble and delicate stomachs have need to eat but little at a time, though frequently. Also, to make an intelligent selection of those aliments which refresh, heat and sustain. The aliment which digests best is the most suitable. Digestion is but the preference of the stomach for some things it likes, the attraction of suitable ingredients; it is the sustaining of our organs and their tissues, and if the stomach be healthy and well-constituted, its instinct will never be at fault. "Strawberries and cream make me sad," said Madame de Deffand, but they agreed with her not the less.

A Cure for Frost Bites.

The most effective remedy for frost bites: As soon as possible procure enough oil of peppermint to thoroughly bathe the affected part, and keep away from the fire until the frost is drawn out. Care should be take to get the oil, as the essence will not have the desired effect.

Up in a Balloon.

All who have made anything like high ascents have exhausted tropes and figures in attempting to describe their emotions in the presence of what they beheld. To my thinking it is too much like trying to describe music—when all is said, the emotion is not reproduced, or but very faintly. Still we have at least to deal with visual objects and scenic effects. The horror and mystery of suddenly coming to a black cloud 3,000 feet thick—so thick that the balloon ceased to be visible from the car—this can be realized. It was Glaisher's experience in Coxwell's big balloon. A snowstorm at high altitudes is very impressive and lonesome. About 10,000 feet above Camberwell, in the middle of a hot June, Mr. Lithgoe told me he was refreshed with one, and came down with his balloon in Midsummer still covered with snow. I have noticed the strangely solid, fixed, and often motionless appearance of the white billowy clouds, treacherous pillows inviting one to step out and recline upon them without a hint of instability. Presently, smitten with a crimson cloud, their edges may break into flame, and as one looks, a silent rift is made, and through them is seen a wilderness of the deep firmamental blue. Let us ascend soon after sunset in imagination. Nothing can exceed the weird solemnity of night in a balloon. To float above London and see the whole city like one vast flame-map at one's feet, 12 miles square of irradiated street, with the winding river picked out by the electric light, and as one rises, the whole shrunk to about the size of a chess-board. This vision in a moment reduces the mightiest city in the world to the proportion of a toy. The earth itself, as we ascend higher and higher, loses importance in the "clear obscure" above us, to which we seem hurrying apace. Only the heavens are now worthy of contemplation, but the stars are changed; they hang more golden and globular, as in the tropics, or as in the poet's vision:

"The clear galaxy
Shorn of its hoary lustre, wonderful
Distinct and vivid with sharp points of light."

As a cloud rolls away from the "opal widths" of the moon the stars grow faint. She is light, but hangs in the blue blackness, and seems to give no light, so greatly attenuated is the light-bearing ether in which we now swim. Perhaps the physical emotions confuse or intensify the power of the eye. This singing in my ears is oppressive; this constant oozing of blood in my mouth, is, to say the least, trying. I am also very cold, the thermometer many degrees below zero; but the cold is dry and bearable, and there is little wind; but a black veil hangs beneath, just edged here and there with silver and shot with moon-flakes. My head begins to swim; pull the valve; let us descend. Down through the night, into the moon-flaked cloud; 'tis 500 feet thick, and seems to have formed in a moment. It hangs above us now. Still down, down, thousands of feet. The lights of earth gleam feebly beneath me like tiny sparks. The great city has vanished. I have had no sense of traveling, but I have floated clear over London. The rapidity of our descent has been terrific. In another moment I smell the hay. 'Tis midnight; the still summer fields are close beneath us. The moonlight is now diffused and soft, the air is warm and scented. The car drops silently like a feather; we alight on the new-mown hay.—[Longman's Magazine.

To Keep Cellars From Freezing.

Cellars that are properly protected from frost by tight underpinning, and if needed, banks of leaves or evergreen boughs, rarely freeze during the coldest weather in winter, but sometimes an unusual cold snap, or a long continued period of cold, may endanger the potatoes and other stores even in pretty tight cellars, especially if plenty of fires are not kept burning in the rooms above. We have placed an old, cheap wood stove in a cellar in which the chimney reaches the ground so that the pipe can enter it, and by burning a few baskets of wood save the good things stored. This is often practicable; besides much of the heat from all stoves goes up the chimney and is practically lost.

A cheap and very effective way to raise the temperature in a cellar that is dangerously near the freezing point is to set one or more common kerosene lamps on the cellar bottom during the day time, when not wanted for lighting the rooms above. We have all noticed how much warmer a living room is in the evening when the lamps are burning than in the day time with the same amount of fire in the stoves or furnaces. All the heat from a burning lamp is retained in the apartment. Twenty-five cents worth of kerosene oil will throw out a surprising amount of heat, and in many cases it would be the cheapest means for keeping a cellar from freezing during the passage of an extra cold wave. Cold waves seldom last more than two or three days, and they are often followed by south winds and a storm, but while they last they may spoil a winter's store of vegetables, if not attended to. Kerosene is cheap, and we have scarcely begun to appreciate its worth.

The Prattlers.

"Mamma, is that old turkey a gobbler?"

"Yes, my child."

"Well, then, is a baby turkey a gobblet."

"Ma, what do they give hens lime for?"

"Oh, to make the shells of their eggs."

"Well, did the hen that laid the golden egg have her teeth filled, like papa's?"

Little Dick—"What is those animals in that big window, mamma?"

Mamma—"That is a fur store window and the animals are seals and bears."

"Is they alive?"

"Oh, no. The were shot and stuffed and then stood up to look as if they were alive."

"Who are those ladies in the window by them, mamma?"

"They are dressed up figures to show new styles in furs."

"Ain't the ladies alive?"

"No, pet."

"Was they shot and stuffed too?"

EARTHQUAKE IN SPAIN.

People Passing the Night in Fields and Public Squares.

Further details of the destruction caused by the earthquakes in Spain have been received in a special despatch to the London *Daily News*. At Antiquera, a small city in Andalusia, twenty-eight miles north-west of Malaga, five distinct shocks were felt during Wednesday night and Thursday. Every one of the seven churches in the city was destroyed. A coffee-house fell to the ground while it was filled with people, and many of them were injured. Several other buildings were demolished, and many casualties are reported. During the whole of Christmas day and night the public squares were filled with people, and many of them were injured. Several other buildings were demolished, and many casualties are reported. During the whole of Christmas day and night the public squares were filled with people, who were afraid to re-enter their houses dreading a return of the shocks. At one time as many as three hundred people, were in one of the squares, kneeling on the pavement and praying for deliverance. At night many of them camped in the fields outside the walls or in the old city, which is built further up the hill, and was deemed a place of safety.

Later details concerning the earthquake show the damage to property and loss of life to be much greater than at first believed. The provinces of Malaga and Granada were the scene of the severest disturbance. Many parts of Albuquercs are in ruins, and 100 pearsons are believed to have perished. At Artenas del Rey forty persons were killed. Disasters are reported from other towns. A slight shock has been felt in many places since Thursday. As far as known 500 persons were killed in Andalusia by the recent earthquake.

SERIOUS LOSS OF LIFE.

Official reports show that 266 persons were killed in the provinces of Malaga and Granada by the recent earthquake. The population of Granada is still encamped in the squares, and the richer classes lodging in their carriages along the promenade. The *facade* of the cathedral was seriously damaged by the shock. Many houses were destroyed in Jimena, and a whole family was killed in the village of Cajar by the falling of a chimney. Over half the inhabitants of Albunuelas were killed. Alhama is

MOSTLY IN RUINS.

The province of Malaga suffered equally as much as Granada. Commerce is paralyzed. Two hundred houses at Alfarenetzo were damaged. The panic is subsiding. The shock was not felt in the northern and north-west provinces. The Government has granted $5,000 from the national calamity fund for the relief of the sufferers in the province of Granada.

FURTHER DETAILS.

Later advices show that 300 lives were lost at Alhama. Seven hundred and fifty houses and church were destroyed and 30 persons killed at Periana. The town hall and many houses were damaged at Trrox, and the inhabitants fled from the town panic striken. It is now estimated that 600 persons were killed in the province of Malaga, including those killed at Alhama.

FRESH SHOCKS.

Fresh shocks, more violent than the first, have occurred at Trrox and Alhama. The panic at those places has been revived.

The Proposed Saharan Sea.

With reference to the daring French project for flooding the desert of Sahara with what would be virtually a new sea, it may be well, says *Engineering*, to recall the opinion expressed by M. Elisee Reclus, that at one period in the world's history, the desert was covered by a sea very similar to the Mediterranean, and that this sea exercised a very great influence upon the temperature of France, as comparatively cold—or at any rate cool—winds blow over it, while now the winds which prevail in the great expanse are of a much higher temperature, and are, in fact, sometimes suffocatingly hot. The appearance of the desert seems to support the theory of M. Elisee Reclus, that it was at one time the bed of a sea of considerable extent, of which the great inland African lakes recently discovered are possibly the remains.

The present vast extent and configuration of the African continent would also appear to support the conclusion that at one time it comprised a less area of land than it does at present. The serious question which arises, assuming that the theory of M. Elisee Reclus is substantially correct, is, What will be the effect of the creation of a second African sea in the room of that which has disappeared? Would the temperature of France, and possibly even of England, be again reduced? It is a geological theory that in the glacial period of the world's history Great Britain was covered with ice and snow very much as Greenland is at present. Some great influences must clearly have been brought to bear upon France and Great Britain, which rolled the ice over so many hundred miles northward. What was this influence? Was it the large African sea which French enterprise is endeavoring to create? If it were, we should say that whatever the French may gain in Africa by the realization of a Saharan Sea would be much more than counterbalanced by what they would lose in France itself.

Counterfeit Russian Notes.

An enormous quantity of counterfeit Russian notes have been accidentally discovered near Berne, Switzerland. Some children were playing on the bank of the river Limmath, when they discovered an odd looking parcel, which they carried home. The parcel was found to contain several thousand splendidly executed imitations of Russian bank notes. Most of them were of the denomination of three roubles and the whole amount represented on the face of the notes was $375,000. The Swiss authorities have notified the Russian Government and detectives are on their way here to make an investigation. It is feared that many of the counterfeit notes have already been circulated both in Russia and this country.

The Camel.

The camel has twice the carrying power of an ox. With an ordinary load of 400 pounds he can travel twelve to fourteen days without water, going fourteen miles a day. They are fit to work at 5 years old, but their strength begins to decline at 25, although they live usually until 40. They are often fattened at 30 for the butcher, their flesh tasting like beef. The Tartars have herds of these animals, often 1,000 belonging to one family. They were numerous in antiquity, for the patriarch Job had 3,000. The Timbuctoo breed is remarkable for speed and used only for couriers, going 300 miles in eight days with a meal of dates or grain at nightfall.

A colossal bronze bust of Elias Howe, of the sewing machine, is to be erected on a granite pedestal over his grave.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Transient advertisements 10 cents per line insertion, and 5 cents per line each subsequent insertion; solid nonpariel measure.

One square, 24 lines nonpariel, 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 year	60 00
One column, per year	80 00
Professional Cards, if not more than six lines, per year	4 00

A liberal discount made on yearly advertisements. Transiory 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, JAN. 16, 1885

SIR JOHN IN MONTREAL.

The reception given to Sir John Macdonald by the citizens of Montreal, on his arrival there on Monday evening, to attend the grand banquet tendered him by the Liberal Conservatives, was a most enthusiastic one. He was met at the station by the Mayor of Montreal, and a large number of the principal citizens and ladies of the city. At 7.45 punctual to time, the train rolled into the depot. His Worship adjusted his gold chain, the committee pressed forward to the edge of the platform, the pipers struck up "Hail to the chief," and a roar of applause rent the air as the train came to a stand still." Mr. G. Drummond, chairman of the reception committee, and a deputation of ladies consisting of Mrs. Drummond, Mrs. Gault, Mrs. Caron and Mrs. Rivard, boarded the train and presented the veteran statesman with an enormous boquet. Another salvo of cheers burst forth as the familiar form of Sir John stepped forth on the platform, with his old jaunty air, and bowed his acknowledgments to to the assembled throng. The crush then became terrific, as, in spite of the efforts of the police, the crowd had somehow managed to o'erleap the boundaries set apart for them. Arm-in-arm with Mayor Beaudry and accompanied by several stalwart policemen, the party managed at last to pass down the lengthy platform and gain the refuge of the carriages. The crowd perched on every coign of vantage, cheering lustily as they passed by. When the procession left the depot a band played "The Blue Bells of Scotland," while the bands of the Garrison Artillery, Victoria Rifles, and Gallery's Band also played selections of music. Proceeding along St. James Street, the crowds who had assembled to do honor to the Chieftain gave vent to their enthusiasm in cheers and by displays of fireworks. On Victoria square the scene was grand, as between the discharge of fireworks and the burning of colored fires, the cheers of the multitude drowned the noise of both the discharge of rockets and the playing of the bands.

In the French square the display of pyrotechnics was fine, while along Notre Dame street numerous Roman candles and other fireworks were discharged. Prominent amongst the processionists were a number of the Trapper Snowshoe Club, and many other habilitated in snowshoe costume. Opposite the Post Office the crowd was something terrific, and for a time the procession was somewhat broken by the interference of the spectators in the line. Arriving at the Champ de Mars, the majority of the processionists flocked into the Drill Hall, while a number betook themselves to the parade ground to await the ending of the speeches. When the crowd emerged from the Drill Hall, the signal was given for the display of fireworks.

On arrival at the Drill Hall, Mayor Beaudry read an address of welcome to Sir John, on the seventieth anniversary of his birthday, and the fortieth of his entrance into public life &c. After the reading of the address Sir John said that he could not hope that his feeble voice could reach all the citizens of the chief city of Canada there assembled, but even if he could speak in trumpet tones he could not thank them half enough for the magnificent demonstration. If he had deserved anything of his party Montreal was, perhaps, the most fitting place he should receive a testimonial on the anniversary of his birthday. Seventy years ago he had first seen the light, but his political birth took place in Montreal. It was here that he first entered Parliament, here he first became a minister and here he had delivered his maiden speech. The reception like the present one was the crowning reward for anything he might have done, and it was a pleasure to meet a few of the old citizens of forty years ago, and many of the sons and grandsons of those since dead and gone. It showed him that he had not lived in vain and had been of some service to his country. It was a great compliment to a man like himself and a comfort to his declining years. He had his failings, and, no doubt, had often made mistakes, but he had always acted to the best of his judgment and done his best for the good of his country. All who thought of going into public life should take courage from the present meeting, as it showed that the country would not forget anyone who labored for her interests. As for himself he hoped that they would judge generously of him.

"Be to his virtues ever kind
And to his faults a little blind."

He then went on to contrast Montreal of to-day with what it was when he first visited it as a member of parliament. "It was then," he said, "the chief city of Canada, it is true, but it was a mere village in comparison to what it is at the present time. I see everywhere signs that this city is developing. But, great as Montreal is now, magnificient as it stands in its position, magnificient as it was when I first came here, I say that even now this grand city is only in its infancy. (Cheers.) Gentlemen, I have promised my opponents—my political opponents—that I shall be in parliament and in the government ten years hence. (Cheers and laughter.) I am generally supposed to be a man who carries out his promises, and ten years hence, when I come back to this city, I will have a still greater demonstration and I will find a much more magnificient city than I find to day. (Cheers.) Gentlemen, prosperous as Montreal is, when I arrived this evening at the depot I turned round to a friend and said, "Montreal is all gone to blazes." (Laughter.) Everywhere I saw the light of the torches flare; everywhere I heard the hallooigh (cheers) of the people of Montreal (cheers). It was a noble sight—it was known to all the world—there was no dark lantern about it, for there was plenty of light in the demonstration. (Cheers.) Gentlemen, all that I do is to thank you from the bottom of my heart for all your kindness. (Cries of welcome.) I can carry the remembrance of this meeting to my friends and my children after me will speak of it, and my party—the whole conservative party of the Dominion of Canada—will look with pride on this grand meeting—this grand reception given to their chief by the great city of Montreal."

Sir John then retired amidst loud and continued cheering and waving of hats.

The Montreal banquet to Sir John, on Tuesday evening, by the Junior Conservative Club took place at the Windsor Hotel, and was one of the largest and most brilliant ever held in the city. Had the hall been twice the size it would not have sufficed to hold all those who desired to attend but were unable to obtain tickets. Every available space was utilized, and over 100 additional chairs were placed in it. The speech was one of Sir John's best efforts, and was repeatedly cheered during its delivery. He was followed by Sir Hector Langevin, Sir Lenord Tilley, Sir David Macpherson, and other minor stars.

The *Christian Guardian* on the begining of the year, according to promise, has made its appearance in an enlarged form, and very much improved in appearance. It is printed in the large quarto form of sixteen pages. It is decidedly the cheapest and best religious family paper published in Canada, if not on the continent—the price being only two dollars a year. Every Methodist family at least should subscribe for a copy.

The Hon. Peter Mitchell has become the purchaser of the *Montreal Herald* and it will be carried on by him in the future. Mr. Mitchell is a vigorous writer, and we hail him as a confrere with pleasure. However, we are pleased to observe that Mr. John Livingston still retains his position on the *Herald* as Editor in-chief.

The London *Morning Post* expresses itself hopefully of the administration of the Earl of Dufferin in India—the appointment meeting with the approval of both political parties. The *Post* says:—

"Lord Dufferin will start from the now well-ascertained standpoint that Englishmen do not desire India to be made the happy hunting ground for political adventure and daring experiment. Nor do we speak without reason. It is an open secret that the new viceroy secured a very clear understanding as to the limits of the control which was likely to be exerted by the Home Government. He is moreover quite the most representative statesman whom we possess. He has been employed and been trusted by both the great parties in the state, and has a national, as distinct from a merely partizan, reputation. Such a man is likely to prove him self once more in accord with his fellow-countrymen on questions of imperial policy. In no case can we conceive him becoming either the instrument of fanciful radicalism at home or the dupe of manufactured agitation abroad. And indeed Lord Dufferin will require all the consummate diplomatic ability which he has been proved to possess."

Frank Leslie's Sunday Magazine.
FOR FEBRUARY.

Is fully up to the mark set by the January number, and will surely please all classes of readers. It is strong in its original contributions and happy in its selections. Dr. Talmage's sermon is on "The Cold," and very timely at this season, as is also his vigorous essay on "The Increase of Suicide." We have been much interested in the "Glance at Bible History" of which the second installment appears in this number treating of the three Patriarchs, Abraham, Isaac and Jacob. This series bids fair to be a very valuable as well as interesting feature. The second representative religious Journalist, depicted by pen and photograph, is Dr. W. C. Gray, editor of the Chicago *Interior*. Mrs. A. E. Alexander contributes a charming sketch on "Intelligent Women," and there is an article dealing with the libretto of the new oratorio, "The Rose of Sharon," and another is promised dealing with the music of this oratorio. "The Bicentennial of Handel" is another timely article, the great Saxon master having been born in February, 1685. The miscellaneous poems and sketches are as attractive as usual, and the illustrations as pro use. We can heartily recommend this magazine as a good family monthly and the best of its class. The price is 25 cents a number or $3.50 yearly, postpaid. MRS. FRANK LESLIE, Publisher, 53, 55 and 57, Park Place, New York.

FIRING AT A BRITISH SHIP.

MADEIRA, Dec. 4, 1884.

The recent insults by the Portuguese authorities, and particularly those in Madeira, to the English nation, of which the present government have taken no notice, although the facts have been constantly brought before them, culminated last night in an act so flagrant that we cannot understand any nation daring to commit it, unless seeking a quarrel to be decided at the point of the sword. The Pleasure Sailing Yacht Company charactered a ship named the Tybursia, for a trip to different parts of the world, at the rate of a guinea a head per diem. The yatch on arriving at Madeira a fortnight ago was anchored 200 yards west of the Loo Rock battery in the quarantine ground, and was ballasted with goods, such as cement, &c., which might yield a profit at the different ports touched at. When the yatch arrived at Madeira, the custom-house authorities neglected to send the papers respecting declaration of cargo, &c., on board, and therefore Captain Kennaley did not declare cargo, as he was not aware of the vexatious regulations and the system of extortion and usury to which he would be subjected in the passing of goods through the custom-house. Having secured a sale for some of his his goods, Captian Kennaley went the day previous to his departure to the chief of the custom-house, and having informed him of the part of the cargo which he had sold, requested information at to the time it should be sent to the custom-house to be passed, whereupon he was accused of smuggling, because he had not declared cargo on arrival, and was informed that his ship should be seized and confiscated with everything in it. The captain then said that as he had not landed anything he should simply take his goods away with him as he was sailing in the morning. Then the custom house authorities said they would detain his ship, and put officers on board, but they were quickly informed that if they attempted to board his ship, he would have every one of them flung into the sea. The military governor was then informed of the matter, and he issued orders that if the yacht attempted to leave her moorings, she was to be fired at. Capt Kennaley did not fear this threat, having smelt powder during the blockade-running in the American war, having successfully run the blockade 13 time. This time, however, he called all his passengers and told them how things were, and asked them what they would do. They all answered, "We will go where you do." The following is the list of passengers:—Viscount Howard de Walden, Colonel W. Dawkins, Mr. Charles Oakley, son of Sir John Oakley, Dr. Stewart, Messrs. H. L. and W. Barstow, Mr. H. Graves, Mr. Arthur Fitzroy Somerset, Mr. H. Percival, Mr. H. Eden, Mr. H. Foster, Mr. G. H. Alderman, the Countess D'Epaieuil, Miss Whitehill, Miss Quanell, and Mr. and Mrs. Stuney. At 20 minutes to 1 in the morning he weighed anchor, and the government steam launch ran alongside and warned him that the Loo Rock would fire if the yatcht left her moorings. The captain continued his orders about making sail, but some of the ladies called out, "Tell them to fire away as soon as they like." The Rock then fired a blank charge. The yacht ran up her foresail and got her head round. The Rock fired a second blank charge. The yacht then made sail and began slowly moving with the tide, whereupon the Rock opened with ball. The third shot carried away some of the ropes of the bow-sprit, and the firing was kept up for an hour till the yacht had got out of range. Some of the shot fell close to the yacht, dashing the spray over those on deck, others fell very wide of the mark, but no loss of life ensued. Captain Kennaley ran up the British Ensign on the first gun being fired, and as each shot went singing by the colors were dipped. Both ladies and gentlemen declined to go below, but stayed on the poop till the firing ceased. The Portuguese in charge of the store on the Loo Rock refused to give out more ammunition when that issued had been expended, and to-day he has been dismissed from his post by the authorities. Barbadoes is the port of destination of the yacht, and it will be pleasing to read an account of the voyage, which began under such trying circumstances.—*Times.*

"I Have Suffered!"

With every disease imaginable for the last three years. Our Druggist, T. J. Anderson, recommending "Hop Bitters" to me, I used two bottles! Am entirely cured, and heartily recommend Hop Bitters to every one. J. D. Walker, Buckner, Mo.

I write this as a Token of the great appreciation I have of your Hop * * * Bitters. I was afflicted With inflammatory rheumatism ! ! ! For nearly Seven years, and no medicine seemed to do me any Good ! ! ! Until I tried two bottles of your Hop Bitters, and to my surprise I am as well today as ever I was. I hope "You may have abundant success" "In this great and" Valuable medicine: Anyone ! * * * wishing to know more about my cure ! Can learn by addressing me, E. M. Williams, 1103 16th street, Washington, D. C.

——I consider your Remedy the best remedy in existence For Indigestion, kidney —*Complaint* "And nervous debility I have just" Returned "From the south in a fruitless search for health, and find that your Bitters are doing me more Good! Than anything else; A month ago I was extremely "Emaciated ! ! !" And scarcely able to walk. Now I am Gaining strength ! and "Flesh ! " And hardly a day passes but what I am * * * * * * * * complimented on my improved appearance, and it is all due to Hop Bitters! J. Wickliffe Jackson, —*Wilmington. Del.*

☞ None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" on their name.

Huricane in Spain.

MADRID, January 13.—King Alfonso arrived at Alhama yesterday. A huricane in the Province of Malaga to-day, completed the ruin of many places that had suffered by the earthquakes. The camp in which the fugitives from Seriana had taken refuge, was destroyed.

INCORPORATION NOTICE.

IN CONFORMITY with a requisition from a number of the rate payers of that part of the Parish of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil called the village of Lachute. I do hereby convene a Public Meeting of the ratepayers of the said Village of Lachute, and also the ratepayers of school District Number one of said parish to be held in the Court House, Lachute, at one o'clock in the afternoon, on Monday the nineteenth day of January inst. to consider the question of incorporating the said Village into a Town Corporation, having a separate School Municipality.

Lachute, 14th January, 1885.

PATRICK S. DUNBAR,
Mayor of said Parish.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that application will be made to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next session for an Act to incorporate as a town, that portion of the parish of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, in the County of Argenteuil known as Lachute, under the provisions of the "Town Corporations General Clauses Act," 40 Vic. Cap 29, and amendments; and also for the erection of the said portion of the said parish into a School Municipality, under the provisions of chapter fifteen of the Consolidated Statutes for Lower Canada and amendments; the whole subject to the exceptions and provisions as further provided and set forth in the bill for incorporation, filed with the Clerk of the Private Bills Committee at Quebec.

The portion of the said parish which it is proposed to incorporate is contained within a line drawn as follows, to wit:

"Commencing at a point where the south-west corner of lot 1419, of the official plan and book of reference of said parish, joins the line dividing the said parish from the township of Chatham, (Rope Walk,) thence northerly along the said line to where it intersects the base of the mountain on lot 1692 C. on said plan—eight hundred and fifty-eight feet English, from the centre of Chatham road north—thence eastward along the base of the said mountain (east of Legge's farm-house) to where it joins the North River; thence ascending the centre of the said river to a point formed by the intersection of the northerly continuation of the eastern boundary line of lot 329 A on said plan with the said centre of river (Morrison's Bridge,) thence southerly along the said last mentioned line to the Main Road; thence to a point on the south side of the said road, where it is joined by the line between lots 312 and 325, of said plan (Lane's,) thence southerly along the continuation of said last mentioned line, to a point formed by its intersection with the easterly continuation of the centre line of Henry street on plan B. of said parish; thence westerly along the last mentioned line, to a point formed by its intersection with the centre line of Isabella street on said plan B. (Barroo's Bush); thence southerly along the last mentioned line to a point due east of the point of commencement; and thence to said point of commencement.

Lachute, 13th January, 1885.

J. PALLISER,
Solicitor for Applicants.

The undersigned respectfully requests all who are in favor of the above application and are desirous that the same should be granted, to attend at the meeting called by the Mayor at Court House, on Monday, the 19th inst., to complete the signing of the petition to the Legislature to this purpose and to discuss the clauses of the Bill.

J. PALLISER.

LOST.

ON NEW YEARS DAY between Henry's Church and Lachute Mills, a BLACK SLEIGH ROBE. The finder will be suitably rewarded on returning it to THOMAS BARRON.

HOUSE FOR SALE or to LET. Apply to F. X. BERTRAND,
Lachute, Jan. 13th, 1885. Merchant.

SINGING CLASS.

MR. R. J. FOWLER, Teacher of Vocal Music in McGill Normal School, will open a singing Class in Victoria Hall, on the 2nd inst., at 8 p.m. sharp. Terms and other information will be made known at the same time.

Mr. Fowler will also be present on Saturdays for private lessons in singing and piano, and the formation of an afternoon singing class if desired.

—THE—
FARMER'S ADVOCATE
—AND—
HOME MAGAZINE

Is the only Independent Agricultural Journal in Canada Owned and Published by a Farmer.

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"It is our best friend."
"It is worth ten times its cost"
"The dollar spent for the Advocate is the best spent money from the farm"
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The right information in the right season by the best specialists that can be procured on the Farm, Stock, Dairy, Garden and Orchard, Poultry, Veterinary, Apiary, Markets, Family Circle, Etc., Etc.

ONLY $1 PER ANNUM

Sample copy sent free to applicants mentioning their Lot, Concession and Post Office. Address—
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S. CARSLEY'S.
GREAT ANNUAL SALE
—OF—
Mantles, Jackets and Ulsters
GREAT SUCCESS.
Ten to fifty per cent. reduction in all.

MANTLES, JACKETS AND ULSTERS.

Black Cloth Jackets from $1.5 upwards, original price from $4.50 upwards.
Black Cloth Dolmans from $4 25 upwards. original price from $8 50 upwards.
Tweed Ulsters from $1.50 upwards, original price from $4 50 upwards.

GREAT REDUCTIONS.
All Fur-lined Mantles, All Velvet Mantles, All Sealette Mantles, All Silk Broche Mantles, All Silk Ottoman Mantles, } Greatly Reduced at S. Carsley's Sale.

GREAT BARGAINS
All Silk Mantles, All Satin Mantles, All Black Cloth Mantles, All Colored Cloth Mantles, All Fancy Cloth Mantles, } Greatly Reduced at S. Carsley's Sale.

SECIAL REDUCTIONS,
A line of Useful Drab Winter Cloth Jackets and Paletots reduced to half-price.
A line of Useful Drab Winter Cloth Dolmans reduced to half-price.
A line of Useful Black Winter Cloth Jackets reduced to half-price.
A line of useful Black Winter Cloth Mantles reduced to half price.
SPECIAL REDUCTIONS.

S. CARSLEY'S
ANNUAL WINTER SALE OF CLOAKINGS & TWEEDS.
All Black Silk Ottoman Cloths, All Colored Silk Ottoman Cloths, All Black Matelasse Cloths, All Colored Matelasse Cloths, All Fancy Silk Cloakings } Greatly Reduced at S. Carsley's Sale

GREAT REDUCTIONS
All Black Cloakings, All Colored Cloakings, All Fancy Cloakings, All Tweed Ulsterings, All Fancy Ulsterings } Greatly Reduced at S. Carsley's Sale

S. CARSLEY,
1765, 1767, 1769, 1771, 1773, 1775 and 1777.
NOTRE DAME STREET,
MONTREAL.

NOTICE.

WE THE UNDERSIGNED do hereby agree to close our respective places of business at the hour of 7 o'clock sharp, Saturday's excepted, from January, 1st, 1885, to 1st April, 1885.

G. L. Meikle, Henry Gilles & Sons, W. J. Todd, R. Banford & Co., J. R. McOuat, W. Banford, F. X. Bertrand, Hugh Fraser, Jr.,

Holiday Presents.

PROBLEMS.
A.—What to give?
B.—Where shall I purchase?

SOLUTION!
1st.—A South Sea Seal or a Persian Lamb Cap.—An Astrackan Sacque, A China Tea Set, A dozen Plated poons, A new "Wanzer C." Machine, A Tapistry Carpet.

2nd.—WALES' St. ANDREWS, "THE PEOPLES' CASH STORE," where "SANTA CLAUS" can also buy lots of pretty things for the Little Folks.

N.B.—Special value in Canned Goods and choice Confectionary.

C. T. WALES & Co.
St. Andrews, Dec. 17, 1884.

VICTORIA FOUNDRY.
STOVES FOR COAL OR WOOD.
A large stock of first class HALL COAL STOVES, ALSO COOK STOVES of every Description on HAND.
PLOWS.
The celebrated No. 8 STEEL MOUD PLOW has no equal.
THRESHING MILLS, GREYS PATENT the best in the Mark
McOUAT & McRAE

HO FOR THE LACHUTE WEST END
CHEAP STORE
Bargains Will Be Had From
SATURDAY THE 20TH INSTANT,
For CASH, or MERCHANTABLE PRODUCE, SUCH AS
Butter, Eggs, Pork, Beef, Beef Hides, Oats Buckwheat, Peas Beans, Barley, Corn, and in exchange
You Can Buy
Colored Tea Setts for.....$3 25
China Setts..... 5.50
Glass Cruitstand..... 1.25
China butter Dish with silver cover and handle..... 2.00
Lamps with white Shades for 1.50
A Superior Quality of Teas
—FOR—
25, 30, 40, 45 and 50cts
PER POUND.
Sugars, Raisins, Molasses and Syrup. The whole of Dry Goods sold with a discount of fifteen per cent. Also Boots and Shoes, Wall Paper and ready made Suits at the Crooked Sign store of
F. X. BERTRAND.

C. W. BIRCH
BEGS LEAVE to inform the Public that he has opened a Harness shop in Hope's new Block, centre town, where he will be pleased to attend to all orders entrusted to him, with promptness and dispatch.
Lachute, 18th Dec., 1884. 16-2m

FOR SALE.
Lot No. 1293, as per cadastral plan, on Main st., with double tenement house, shop and out buildings.
The above corner lot is one of the best business stands in the village, being in close proximity to the new mills being erected by Messrs. Campbell & McKenzie. Apply to
R. G. MEIKLE.

FOR SALE.
A HOUSE, LOT and OUT-BUILDINGS, in the Village of Lachute, on reasonable terms and at a very low figure.
Apply to
W. J. SIMPSON.
Lachute, Oct. 24th, 1884. 8 tf

Province of Quebec, Municipality of the County of Argenteuil.

OFFICE OF THE MUNICIPAL COUNCIL OF THE COUNTY OF ARGENTEUIL.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given by the undersigned Gavin J. Walker, Secretary-Treasurer of the said County Council, that the lands hereinafter mentioned will be sold by PUBLIC AUCTION, at the Council-room in the Court House, in the Village of Lachute, in the said County, on WEDNESDAY, the 4th day of MARCH next, at TEN o'clock in the forenoon, for the Municipal and School Taxes and charges due to the Municipalities hereinafter mentioned upon the several lots hereinafter described, unless the same be paid to me with the costs incurred before the day above mentioned for the sale.

In the Municipality of the Township of Grenville and Augmentation.

Name on Roll.	Resident or Non resident.	Range.	Number of Lot or part thereof	Municipal Taxes.	School Taxes.		Total Amount.
David Johnston	Non-resident	10	South ½ of Lot No. 24	$	$1 45	Grenville.	$1 45
Charles Johnston	Resident	10	West ½ of Lot No. 25		1 50	do	1 50
Name unknown	Non-resident	10	Lot No. 21		1 50	do	1 50
Eustache Franche	"	6	Part of South ½ of Lot No. 26	50		do	50
Heirs Patrick McTeague	"	7	Lot No. 25	1 20		do	1 20
T. & W. Owens	"	9	North ½ of Lot No. 1	2 24	2 26	Augmentation	4 50
do. do.	"	9	N.E. ¼ of Lot No. 2				
do. do.	"	9	N.E. ¼ of Lot No. 27	80	80	Grenville	1 60
John Pettet	Resident	5	Lot No. 6	15 90	1 25	Augmentation	17 15
do. do.	Non-resident	6	N. ½ Lot No. 6	24	40	do	64
Joseph Beauchamp	Resident	3	N. W. ¼ Lot No. 4		7 30	Grenville	7 30
John Farara	"	4	S. ½ of Lot No. 17		3 05	do	3 05
Richard Shugars	"	5	S. ½ of Lot No. 13		1 82	do	1 82
John Tomkins	Non-resident	8	S. ½ of Lot No. 11		1 50	do	1 50
Oliver & Antoine Collie	"	8	N. ½ of Lot No. 7		75	do	75
Thomas McAndrews	Resident	10	S. ½ of Lot No. 3		1 95	do	1 95
Robert Moncrief	Non-resident	9	N. E. ½ of Lot No. 1		69	do	69
John Cawley	"	10	N. ½ of Lot No. 7		69	do	69

In the Municipality of the Township of Harrington and Union.

Name on Roll:	Resident or Non resident.	Range.	Number of Lot or part thereof	Municipal Taxes.	School Taxes.		Total Amount.
Patrick Rodgers	Non-resident	2	Lot No. 20	$1 60	$4 40	Harrington	$6 00
Name unknown	"	3	S. ½ of lot No. 18	2 80	2 05	do	4 85
Duncan McPhail	"	3	Lot No. 20	80	1 45	do	2 25
John McLennan	"	3	E. ½ lot No. 21	6 40	1 15	do	7 55
Roderick McLennan	"	6	S. ½ of lot No. 3	1 40		do	1 40
D. Desale	"	5	N. ½ of lot No. 8	40		do	40
William Owens, M.P.P.	"	5	Lot No. 10	1 20		do	1 20
Name unknown	"	9	Lot No. 18	80	1 45	do	2 25
do. do.	"	9	N. ½ of lot No. 21	80	1 45	do	2 25
do. do.	"	9	N. ½ of lot No. 22	80	1 45	do	2 25
Norman Dewar	"	4	N. part lot No. 1	1 36		do	1 36
Joseph Tanner	"	4	S. ½ lot No. 8	40		do	40
Alexander Cooper	"	4	S. ½ lot No. 10	40		do	40
Alexander Campbell	"	8	N. ½ of lot No. 12		2 90	do	2 90
Name unknown	"	6	Lot No. 16		1 45	do	1 45
do. do.	"	6	Lot No. 17		1 45	do	1 45
do. do.	"	7	Lot No. 16		1 45	do	1 45
do. do.	"	7	Lot No. 17		1 45	do	1 45
do. do.	"	8	Lot No. 16		1 45	do	1 45
do. do.	"	8	Lot No. 17		1 45	do	1 45
Rene Colin	"	10	N. ½ of lot No. 23		2 45	do	2 45
John Murray	"	3	Lot No. 17	4 00		do	4 00

In the Municipality of the Township of Gore.

Henry Morrison	Non-resident	6	West part of lot No. 1	$1 38	$4 38	Gore	$6 76

In the Municipality of the Township of Wentworth.

John Evans	Non resident	2	South part lot No. 6	$4 34	$3 70	0 25	$8 29
Antoine Begras	Resident	2	E. ½ lot No. 23	1 71		Costs. 0 25	1 96
Isadore Auger	do	2	W. ½ lot No. 21	1 23		0 25	1 48
Jacques Legault	do	1	South ½ lot No. 22	4 68		0 25	4 93

Lachute, Jan. 7th, 1885.

GAVIN J. WALKER,
Secretary-Treasurer.

OFFICE OF THE MUNICIPAL COUNCIL OF THE COUNTY OF TERREBONNE.

St. Jerome, 4th January, 1885.

I DO HEREBY GIVE PUBLIC NOTICE, that the lands herinafter mentioned will be sold by PUBLIC AUCTION, at the Office of the Municipal Council of the County of Terrebonne, in the Town of St. Jerome, on Wednesday the fourth day of March next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, for the assessment and charges due to the Municipalities hereinafter mentioned, upon the several lots hereinafter described, unless the same be paid, at least two days before the above day.

J. E. PREVOST,
Secretary Treasurer of the Municipal Council of the County of Terrebonne.

In the Municipality of the Town of St. Jerome.

Names.	Occupation.	Number of the Lot.	Municipal Taxes.	School Taxes.	Costs.	Total.
Isaie Charbonneau	Workman,	44		$ 0 98	$ 0 97	$ 1 95
Moyse Renaud	"	75		0 52	0 97	1 49
Unknown		449		0 75	0 97	1 72

In the Municipality of the United Townships of De Salabery and Grandisson.

Names.	Occupation.	Number of the Lot.	Municipal Taxes.	School Taxes.	Costs.	Total.
Norman Campbell	Farmer	¼ Sub. of No. 29, 2d range Salabery	$ 16 50			$16 50

In the Municipality of the Parish of St. Therese de Blainville.

Names.	Occupation.	Number of the Lot.	Municipal Taxes.	School Taxes.	Costs.	Total.
Joseph Ethier	Farmer	1	$ 3 42	$ 6 00	$ 1 00	$10 42
Joseph Ethier	"	3	2 99	3 78		6 87
Joseph Filion	"	89	8 48	31 07		39 55
Joseph Ethier	"	452	1 41			1 41
Emmanuel Filiatrault	"	454	0 76			0 76
Gedeon Labelle	"	469	4 22			4 22
Theophile Gauthier	"	489	1 49			1 49
Toussaint Gauthier	"	490	1 88			1 88
Gregoire Labelle	"	498	2 43			2 43
Syranis Ethier	"	499	0 86			0 86
J. Bte Desjardins	"	500	2 62			2 62
Lambert Poirier	Workman	629	1 03	0 36		1 39
Cazimir Valiquette	Farmer	698	1 17	0 13		1 30
Napoleon Tasse	"	711, 712, 713	2 23			2 23
J.Bte Turcot	"	714, 715, 716	2 30	0 46		2 76
J.Bte Trepanier	"	294	3 76		1 00	4 76
Genereux Trepanier	"	294	2 12		1 00	3 12
Pierre Lemieux	"	802	3 00			3 00
Capitaine Bartley	"	942	2 22			2 22

WANTED.

OATS, BARLEY, WHITE CORN and PEAS at the NATIONAL FOOD MILLS.

PATENTS

Obtained, and all *PATENT BUSINESS* at home or abroad attended to for *MODERATE FEES*.

Our office is opposite the U.S. Patent Office, and we can obtain Patents in less time than those remote from *WASHINGTON*.

Send MODEL OR DRAWING. We advise as to patentability free of charge; and we CHARGE NO FEE UNLESS PATENT IS ALLOWED.

We refer, here, to the Postmaster, the Supt. of Money Order Div., and to officials of the U.S. Patent Office. For circular, advice, terms and references to actual clients in your own State or County, write to

C. A. SNOW & Co.,
Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D.C.

LOUIS GOBEILLE,
Watchmaker and Photographer,
Main Street, Lachute.

International and Colonial Exhibitions.
ANTWERP IN 1885—LONDON IN 1886.

IT is the intention to have a Canadian representation at the INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION at Antwerp, commencing in May, 1885, and also at the COLONIAL and INDIAN EXHIBITION in London in 1886.

The Government will defray the cost of freight in conveying Canadian Exhibits to Antwerp, and from Antwerp to London, and also of returning them to Canada in the event of their not being sold.

All Exhibits for Antwerp should be ready for shipment not later than the first week in March next.

These Exhibitions, it is believed, will afford favorable opportunity for making known the natural capabilities, and manufacturing and industrial progress of the Dominion.

Circulars and forms containing more particular information may be obtained by letter (post free) addressed to Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

By order,
JOHN LOWE,
Secy., Dept. of Agric.
Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, December 19th, 1884. No. 18-4in.

Lachute Marble Works.

MONUMENTS and HEADSTONES in American Marble and Scotch and Canadian Granite. Parties wanting work done in my line will find it to their advantage to call and see samples. Good work, moderate prices. Lettering done on standing monuments and headstones.

GEORGE L. MOIR,
Proprietor
Lachute, April 25, 1884.

A. G. Stackhouse,

Photo. and Picture Framer.

IS NOW taking Photos exclusively by the INSTANTANEOUS process, makes a specialty in Large Photos for Frames. Also on hand large stock of Fancy Goods, such as Dolls, Games, Puzzles Desks, Arks, Building-blocks, Velvet Frames, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, work-Shells and Paint boxes. Toy dishes from 15c. to $2.50 per set, Teacups and Saucers, Mugs, Statuary, Perfumery, Purses, Picture books, Authors, Toy castors, Vases, Toilet sets, Photo and Autograph Albums, Smokers supplies, Wooden toys, Inkstands, Xmas cards etc., etc.

ALSO
AGENT FOR RAYMOND'S Celebrated Sewing Machines, which are sold on reasonable terms
A. G. STACKHOUSE.
St Andrews, Dec. 9th, 1884. 15 1

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Great Annual sale.—S. Carsley.
Singing Class.—R. J. Fowler.
Lost.—Thos. Barron.
House for Sale.—F. X. Bertrand.
Incorporation Notice.—P. S. Dunbar.
Notice of Application.—J. Palliser.
The Farmers Advocate
Sewing Machine.—Chas Raymond.

LOCAL.

Drunkenness, or the Liquor Habit, can be cured by administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been made temperate men who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and to-day believe they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effects result from its administration. Cures guranteed. Circulars and testimonials sent free. Address, GOLDEN SPECIFIC Co.,
5-1y. 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

The name of N. H. Down's still lives, although he has been dead many years. His Elixir for the cure of coughs and colds has a ready outlived him a quarter of a century, and is still growing in favor with the public

A meeting of the creditors of Messrs. Campbell & Co., were held in Victoria Hall, on Tuesday last. The decision come to was that the property be sold. At a previous meeting an offer was made of 75cts. on the dollar, but at the recent meeting no offer was made, consequently the property will be sold for what it will bring and divided among the creditors.

All those who have used Baxter's Mandrake Bitters speak very strongly in their praise. Twenty five cents per bottle.

As we predicted Messrs P. Dunbar and Wm. McOuat were again unanimously reelected to the Parish Municipal Council, on Monday last.

In case of hard cold nothing will relieve the breathing so quickly as to rub Arnica & Oil Liniment on the chest.

At last there is a prospect of Lachute being incorporated as a Town. The preliminary steps are being taken, and a petition to Legislature for an Act of incorporation is in course of signature.—The notice for incorporation appears in to day's paper.

Those among us who are suffering with Bronchitis, weakness of the throat or lungs, should not delay, but take ROBINSON'S PHOSPHORIZED EMULSION regularly, according to the advice of their Physician, or the directions on the bottle. Always ask for Robinson's Phosphorized Emulsion, and be sure you get it.

PROVIDENTIAL NARROW ESCAPE.—We had a narrow escape from being killed on Saturday last. We were walking up the street, the side-walk being so slippery, when we heard a team coming after us. we stepped one side to allow it to pass, when one of the men in the sleigh, cried out to us to look out We turned our head the other way, and had barely time to move a step towards the men in the sleigh, when a runaway horse brushed past us—just grazing our shoulder. The horse belonged to Mr. Duncan Paul and was in charge of his brother who was walking behind the sleigh, a little boy having hold of the reins. Sonething started the horse, who kicked and broke one of the shafts, an t getting loose from the sleigh started on a run up the street, when we miraculously escaped from being run over and killed.

ANOTHER RUNAWAY.—On Sunday last as Mr. Wm. Walker and his sister were returning home, one of the shafts of the sleigh that had been broke and fastened by a band. gave way and the sleigh coming on the horse's heels he started on the run, upsetting the sleigh and throwing out the occupants. Mr. Walker held on to the lines as long as he could, but finally was obliged to let go. The horse getting clear of the cutter got home without injury. Mr. and Miss Walker, we are happy to say, were unhurt.

Lachute Mills, Oct. 28th, 1884.

Messrs T. Graham & Son.

It is 15 years ago last month since we gave you an account of some remarkable cures of Rheumatism &c. by the use of Your PAIN ERADICATOR, and now after so long a trial we assure you that from year to year your remedy has held its merrit, and is producing the same effects. It affords us great pleasure to say that of all similar remedies your PAIN ERADICATOR stands FIRST in our family use and recommendation, we would not be without it at twice its cost.

FISH & IRELAND.

REMOVAL.—Dr. George Christie has removed into his new brick building situated between Medical Hall and the English Church.

BARGINS.—J. R. McOuat is now offering Fur Caps and Muffs, Kid Gloves and Mitts, Buckskin Gloves, Mitts and Moccasins, Felt Boots and Slippers, and all winter and Woollen goods at cost.

A letter has been received by Mr. J. J. Allard from his son with the Nile expedition, conveying intelligence of the death by drowning of Wm. Doyle, of Ottawa, one of the voyageurs. While ascending a rapid the boat which Doyle was steering was tossed about violently and he was thrown out into a whirlpool, out of the depths of which he never rose.

The department of marine has presented a binocular glass to the captain of the brig Boston Marine, whose crew rescued the ship-wrecked crew of the Maggie Glen last summer. The department of marine has presented a silver watch to Capt. Hind, of the brig Rafael Pomar, for rescuing H. Steeve, the mate of the brigantine G. P. Sherwood. It will be remembered that the brigantine was capsized and sunk at sea on the 11th of June last, and that Steeve, the only survivor, was rescued after much suffering and exposure

A DIFFERENCE OF OPINION.

THEY DONOT LIKE LORD CECIL'S TEACHING

A number of the members of the congregation of Plymouth Brethern, who met in the Natural History Society rooms, have separated themselves from that body on account of not approving of Lord A. Cecil's teachings, and will meet in a hall on Cathedral street, at the corner of St. James, over the Canadian Pacific Railway ticket office.—*Witness.*

A Southern Cyclone.

MACON, Ga., Jan. 12.—A cyclone passed over an adjoining county last night, sweeping everything in its track. Large oaks were twisted like straws. A number of houses were destroyed and corn and fodder blown away. The cyclone passed over to Baldwin county, destroying everything in its way. Dwellings, gin houses, barns, fences, horses, and mules were blown away. Several persons were injured, but no lives lost. The roar of the cyclone was heard eight miles away.

Good News.

LONDON, Jan. 8.—General Wolseley telegraphs the Prince of Wales that he will reach Khartoum on January 24. He telegraphs the government advising it to immediately despatch 3,000 picked troops to Suakim to operate against Osman Digna and open the Berber route. He asks that another battalion be sent to reinforce the Nile expedition. It is surmised Wolselyy expects heavy fighting after Khartoum is relieved.

Hon. L. S. Sackville West, the British ambassador at Washington, has transmitted to His Excellency the Governor-General a gold watch and chain, awarded by the President of the United States to Captain T. W. Churchill, of the Canadian ship Jessie Burril, of Yarmouth, for human services in rescuing the shipwrecked crew of the American brig Jennie Male, on the 9th of February 1884.

GORE MUNICIPAL ELECTION.

The election for this Parish took place on Monday last, when the old councillors Messrs. John Chambers and Wm. Strong, were unanimously re-elected.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Lachute, Jany. 13th, 1884.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

DEAR SIR.—I beg to be permitted through your columns to return my sincere thanks to the ladies and gentlemen of Lachute, who put themselves to the trouble of getting up a concert for the benefit of me and my family, the proceeds of which I received on New Year's Day, of ($50,00,) I can assure you the people of Lachute will always have a warm place in my heart for all the kindness and sympathy shown towards my dear husband all through his long and painful sickness. The Lord bless them and prosper them in this world, and at last give them an inheritance incorruptable, undefiled and that fadeth not away.

MRS. PHILIPSON.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

Renfrew, January 5th, 1885.

SIR.—Perhaps you will pardon an old friend for leaving a screed a week too long—when it is remembered that said old boy was busy. The Kingston and Pembroke Railway is an accomplished fact. On Tuesday last the magnates of the village and locality having been furnished with complimentaries boarded the special at 8 a.m. and hied for Kingston. Things went nicely until nearing "the limestone city", when for some reason best known to itself one of the cars "jumped the track" causing a delay of about an hour. In the meantime the Renfrew dignitaries and their wives and sisters in law were met at Shanlot Lake by a deputation of Railway folks, of course both parties formed themselves as usual into a mutual admiration society and the speeches were accordingly. However the completion of this road is an important event in the history of this region and may be of consequence to the old city of Kingston.

It was expected that freight from Kingston would reduce the price of goods as being imported directly from New York; but it would seem that the influence of the C. P. R. has centered the ordinary opposition which might have been expected, and the merchants complain that the rates of freight are as high from Kingston as from Montreal.

OLD ACQUAINTANCE.

Ottawa, Jan. 13, 1885.

MR. EDITOR.—A late issue of your paper contained some stanzas singularly appropriate words, as an address of a dying wife to her husband.

These verses had two initial letters signed to them as though they were the production of a local amateur. Such beautifully arranged words, to so sacred a theme ought not to be the subject matter of a plagueism, I set those words for the press ten years ago. They were then only a copy.

G. H. F.

WEDDING BELLS.

MARRIAGE OF MR. R. TUSON HENEKER TO MISS ALICE ABBOTT IN CHRIST CHURCH CATHEDRAL.

Christ Church Cathedral, Montreal, contained a large and fashionable gathering on Tuesday afternoon, the 6th inst., the occasion being the marriage of Mr. R. Tuson Heneker, assistant solicitor of the Canadian Pacific railway, to Miss Alice Elizabeth Abbott, daughter of the Hon. J. J. C. Abbott, Q. C., M. P. The bride, who wore a charming costume, was attended by four bridesmaids. Miss Abbott and Miss H. Abbott, her sisters, Miss L. Heneker, sister of the groom, and Miss Geraldine Bethune. Mr. W. Heneker, brother of the groom, acted as best man. The marriage ceremony was performed by His Lordship the Bishop of Quebec, assisted by the Rev. Canon Norman, of the church of St Mathias.

PEN AND SCISSORS.

—The Grand Trunk railway station at Lindsay has been burned down.

—Mr Pruyn (Conservative) has been elected to the House of Commons for Lennox by a majority of 42.

—The Toronto *Telegram* states that a delegate of the Grand Lodge of Mark Masons of England is now in America, prepared to invade Canadian Masonic jurisdiction by the organization of Mark lodges under the Grand Mark Lodge of England.

—Edwark Burke was shot dead by a Frenchman named Dusset, at the Little Farm twenty miles above Buckingham, on the reached the Little farm on the night of the Du Lièvre river. It seems a dozen of teams 7th inst. Burke wanted to enter the kitchen kept by Dusset, which he refused, Burke then forced open the door and a scuffle ensued between the two men; Burke threw Dusset on the floor, when several men rushed in and separated them. Dusset then shot Burke through the heart killing him instantly. His remains were brought to Buckingham and an inquest held and a verdict brought in of willful murder against Dusset. Dusset gave himself up.

—A profitable trade has sprung up between New Zealand and England in sheep, lately a vessel arrived at London with a cargo of 25,000 frozen carcasses. Surely an equally profitable trade could be done between Canada and England in sheep, Canada being so much near England than New Zealand. Canada is well adapted to the raising of sheep, and we trust some of our heavy stock raisers will give this matter their serious attention.

—General Wolseley hopes to occupy Metamneh, opposite Berber, on the 16th (to-day).

—The barque Isabel, at St. John's Nfld., reports having experienced an earthquake in the Atlantic on December 18th. The thunderous submarine was appalling. The ship was shaken in every fibre. The crew paralized with fear, broke through all discipline and cut the boats loose. A cessation of the shocks restored tranquility.

—Prince Albert Victor, eldest son of the Prince of Wales, attained his majority on the 8th. The event was celebrated in London by the ringing of bells, the hoisting of flags and music at St. James Palace. The university of Cambridge sent a congratulatory address to the Prince.

—Many of the Spanish earthquake sufferers think the end of the world has come. Great fishures have appeared in the earth in some places, and the subterranean noises are described as horrible to hear.

—Parnell has crushed the Tipperary revolt, and O'Ryan has withdrawn from the parliamentary contest, and allowed O'Connor to be returned by acclamation amidst much enthusiasm.

TORONTO, January 11.—Rev. Kennedy Creighton, pastor of King street east Methodist church, was stricken with paralysis while preaching this evening. The congregation was at once dismissed and he was driven to his home and medical assistance summoned. His entire right side and speech are affected and he lies in a critical condition. Mr. and Mrs. Creighton celebrated their golden wedding one day before Christmas.

Italy is sending an expedition to Africa to explore the country from the Congo to the Cape.

Lord Salisbury has published a letter condemning the government's foreign and colonial policy.

Forty-three thousand people in three Spanish provinces have been rendered homeless by the earthquakes.

The London Missionary society has protested to Lord Derby against the annexation by France of Australian islands.

LINES *written on the death of Mrs. Andrew Currans by her sister Sarah Corrans.*

Dearest sister, God has called you
From this world of care and pain—
Wh re to meet with thy dear loved ones,
Never more to part again.

Could I but have watched thy bedside,
Or have smoothed thy soft brown hair,
I do feel it would have soothed me,
Although I know that's hard to bear.

But to think I could not see you,
Oh! that seemeth harder still;
But we must not be reflecting,
But submissive to His will.

Dearest Letty, I remember,
When I kissed you last good by;
And your tender arm was around me—
Tears was in your bright blue eye.

I little thought it was for ever,
When that last good by I said;
You were standing by the gateway,
Where in child-hood days we played.

All those months since I have left you,
My thoughts were still on home and thee—
I was hoping at some season,
Back again with you to be.

But its God that hath bereft us,
And I know, if I sincerely
Ask him. He will guide me safely
Home to heaven and sister dear.

SARAH CURRANS.

A PITIFUL FATE.

How a Minister's Good Deed Landed Him in An Insane Asylum. The Story of His Escape.

To the Editor Milwaukee Sentinel:

SIR:—I have read a good many stories of late concerning the confinement of sane persons in lunatic asylums, and I am thereby prompted to relate a bit of personal experience.

In the year 1855, while I was serving the Methodist Episcopal church in a New England town, a neighbor's house took fire. In common with others, I stood on the edge of the roof, passing buckets of water, exposed to intense heat on one side and freezing winds on the other. I took a fearful cold. For twenty-five years it worked havoc in my physical and mental systems. Nevertheless, I continued in my ministerial duties. I preached many a sermon when suffering intense agony. At certain periods, however, I would be comparatively well, and then again, my head would get heavy, my breathing labored, my appetite fickle. I would lose interest in life; feel sleepy at mid day, wakeful at midnight. My heart occasionally gave me great concern. Not knowing to the contrary, I attributed this ill feeling to malaria. But eventually mental strength faded away, and I was utterly prostrated. I was cauterized, cupped, blistered, and treated by many physicians in many different ways.

My case was a puzzle as much to my physicians as to myself. For one of them at first prescribed for delerium tremens, and yet I never had tasted intoxicating liquors An other said I had brain disease, another spinal difficulty, another neryous prostration, heart disease, etc.

My mind eventually gave way, and in 1882 I was confined in the Brattleboro, Vt., Insane Asylum for six months. When I knew where I was, I demanded instant release. I then made a visit to Oceanic, N. J., but I reckoned too much on my strength. I again lost my reason for a considerable period.

That I was in a desperate condition is evident. My blood had become effected with virus, which inflamed my brain occasionally and doomed me to an early death; for no physician gave me any hope of a cure. I finally found out what my real disorder was, and undertook my own treatment. In a few months I was restored to such a state of health that I never expected to enjoy. That was over three years ago, and my physical and mental health have remained intact to this day.

Last March I came west, and engaged in garden farming. In all that time I have not lost a day's work; have apparently enjoyed the most vigorous health and I expect to live the full term of life. The remedy I used was Warner's safe cure, and if I should live a thousand years, I should never be tired of telling its praises.

You will confess with me, Mr. Editor, that such a change is remarkable. And you will, also, I am sure, agree with me, when I say that whatever created such a mental and physical restoration is deserving the highest praise.

Very truly yours
REV. E. D. HOPKINS.

Dodge's Corners, Wis.

There are undoubtedly thousands who have an experience similar to the above, to whom Mr Hopkins's recital will appeal with persuasive force.

The Rev. A. Campbell, Methodist minister of Point St. Charles, has been having a Happy New Year, on account of the great revival. He had been preaching earnestly all summer he says, and as God always does he owned and blessed the truth. Special services were commenced in November, and have been continued up to the new year. The results have been glorious, over one hundred have been seeking Salvation, most of whom have been converted to God, over 75 have joined the church. Mr. Campbell thinks in all his Ministerial life he has never seen a greater work.

The wife of the rector of the Episcopal church in Monroe, has dressed three thousand dolls within the last two years, which she sold at one dollar each for church and charitable purposes.

Mr. Moody when in Toronto said "that he never knew the people so eager, so hungry for the gospel as now." As early as half past seven in the morning people began to gather at the gates, though the meeting did not begin till ten o'clock. He summoned the ministers of the different Christain Churches to aggressive work to lead on the hosts of God in a glorious campaign at conquests.

WHAT THE SALVATION ARMY IS DOING IN MONTREAL.

Our first converts who got saved at Christmas were out in the streets selling *War Crys* on Saturday. We mean Montreal for Jesus, and will win in spite of the devil. Our ranks are increasing. Sixty-six souls for the week. Hallelujah! Victory or death is our motto. Hallelujah breakfast. We met on Sunday morning for knee-drill. Some of the converts. (We had twenty saved on Saturday night) were waiting, before the door was open, looking so happy. Glory to God! There were forty people present when the meeting commenced, some of them forty-eight hours old and about fifteen of them only nine hours old, Hallelujah! After some real earnest talk with our Dear Father, the meeting was thrown open for testimony. About thirty-five stood up for Jesus. Many of them praising God that He sent the Salvation army to this city.—*Witness.*

Canadian News.

Judgment has been given by the Supreme Court nuseating Mr. Bain, M. P. for Soulanges.

An arrangement has been arrived at by which Manitoba is to receive $100,000 per annum from the Dominion government as compensation for public lands.

The Supreme Court has decided that the Dominion License act is *ultra vires*, except such parts as relate to the licensing of vessels on the high seas and the granting of wholesale licenses.

The Ontario minister of education has submitted a memorandum of a basis for university confederation in that province, which has been accepted by the regents of Trinity college, Toronto.

United States News.

Phelan, in his interview with the Kansas City *Journal*, gave the name of an Irish American who blew up the Quebec parliament house.

A bill has been introduced in congress to advance the State of New York the sum of $5,000,000 to be used in the improvement of the Erie and Oswego canals.

DYNAMITE QUARREL.

"Captain" Thos. F. Phelan was on Friday last stabbed, fatally it is thought, in the office of the *United Irishman*, New York, by a man named Richard Short. The reason assigned for the deed is supposed to be Phelan had divulged the secrets of the Fenian Brotherhood to the local editor of the Kansas City *Journal*, and which were published by him in the *Journal*. Immediately after it became known that Phelan had peached he was telegraphed to come to New York that Rossa wanted to see him. He came, and in company with a man named Kearney went to Rossa's office. Rossa was not in. A man named "Rockey Mountain" O'Brien came in while they were there. He shook hands with Phelan in a friendly way asking him how he was. He then left and immediately thereafter Short came in with a knife in his hand. He approached Phelan struck him several times about the chest, arms and back, inflicting some dangerous wounds, which may result in the death of Phelan. Short made good his escape out of the office, but was captured by the police and brought back to be identified by Phelan, who, when asked by the officer if this was the man who stabbed him; replied "yes, that is the man, but by heavens, if I'm going to die I'll die game, and there will be two of us." Before the bystanders could realize his intentions he drew a revolver and fired two shots in quick succession at Short. One of the balls took effect in the thigh of his would-be murderer. Phelan was taken to the hospital, and when asked if he wanted a minister or priest, replied "No, I don't want anybody. I don't believe in any religion, I am a follower of Bob Ingersoll" Phelan told the hospital authorities that he was a native of Ireland. His clothing was cut in several places. Four stabs in the back were slight; two just below either shoulder were two inches deep; a second was in the right side of the neck; another penetrated the chest and each arm had received a thurst. The right arm was almost severed at the shoulder. The patient showed great fortitude during the dressing of his wounds. Coroner Martin came to the hospital to take the wounded man's *ante-mortem* statement.

Richard Short is an Irishman and came to this country with the man who, in the summer of 1882, shot Jim Mothermott in Capt. Ryan's bar-room in Chamber Street, New York. He is said to be a native of Cork, where he was one of the principal leaders of the movement directed by O'Donovan Rossa. Rossa when he came to his office afterwards pretended ignorance of the whole affair. The police found a knife with which the crime was committed on the second flight The blade was five inches long and sharpened on both edges; the handle was twisted with twine to give a firmer grasp. The police are after additional facts. Three letters found in Phelan's pockets, they will not allow to be seen. Short was locked up in prison.

LATER.

While O'Donaven Rossa admits that he considered Capt. Phelan a traitor, he declares that the meeting at his office was a mere accident. He also admits that he knows the man who made the attack, but said it would not be safe to say anything about him. John T. Reilly had a conversation with Phelan on Saturday afternoon. Phelan said he came here to explain certain matters to Rossa about an interview in the Kansas City *Journal*. He now believes he was deliberately entrapped in Rossa's office to be murdered The attack was so sudden that he did not have time to draw a revolver.

An evening paper says:—The general impression among Irishmen, according to a late vice-president of the Irish national land league, is that the attempted murder of Capt. Phelan was deliberately planned and carried out by O'Donovan Rossa, Patrick Joyce and a few others of their followers. Rossa has always advocated a policy of carrying the war against England into this country, and of persecuting its friends or men who were inclined to desert the cause of the dynamiters to the utmost extremity. The *United Irishman* has been in straits recently; subscribers have been falling off and complaining that the leaders had done nothing for the cause of Ireland in punishing traitors who were assisting England by "blabbing" to newspaper reporters. One of the Oaths which members of the extremists are obliged to take is that they shall not divulge the plans or intentions of their leaders under any circumstances under pain of severe punishment. If the secret told is weighty enough to interfere with any important measure against England the person who voices the secret shall be removed. Rossa is believed to be absolutely dependent upon subscriptions to his publications, as are a dozen or two men who are constantly prowling about his office. Any effort to interfere with this source of income or any attempt to attract it into another course would merit, according to these men, condign punishment. Subscriptions are for the cause as exemplified by Rossa. When Phelan, who is accredited with being a free speaker and a generous Irishman, was interviewed by a friendly reporter of the Kansas City *Journal* he told more than his promise should have permitted him, from a dynamiter's standpoint. His description of the attempt to blow up the steamer Queen was given with such wealth of details as to carry conviction. The story involved the safety of Irishmen in this country and England, and Rossa, it is stated, received demands from his followers that the too freely spoken captain should be punished. Rossa who does not care to place his head in the lion's jaws, summarily refused to have anything to do with the matter and consented, it is said, only after he had been compelled to write a letter to Phelan which eventually brought the latter to this city. The convenient absence of both Rossa and Joyce from the office of the *United Irishman* while the butchery was going on is regarded as suggestive that these persons knew what was about to take place. It is a custom of the office that when neither Rossa nor Joyce is there the door is doublepadlocked, and all entry into its mysteries is impossible. The circumstances that while both Rossa and Joyce were at their house the office was crowded by half a dozen men whom none of the leaders acknowledge they knew is considered at least as presumptive evidence that their attestation of innocence goes for naught. Rossa seldom visits his office after four o'clock in the afternoon. His visit at dusk and the manifest nervousness he displayed when questioned, as to the stabbing were both unusual. Persons familiar with Rossa's habits say he is always ready to boast of the advance made towards blowing England out of the British channel, but in this case he denies absolutely that he had any knowledge of the matter. Richard Short, the assassin, has been recognized by several persons who have offices in the building, where Rossa's office is situated, and it was learned this morning that Short has not been an unfrequent visitor at Rossa's office. Within the last week he has been observed several times to leave the building in Rossa's company. It is also stated by tenants in the building that recently a number of men have been calling at Rossa's office and that within the last week this number has increased. Both Rossa and Joyce refuse to give any information to reporters. Entrance to Rossa's office can be obtained only by privileged characters and they are inclined to refrain from speaking of the object of their visit. One of them said as he left the building in company with a friend, "Short will be taken care of; he did right to kill the traitor." But with the exception of a few hot-headed extremists Irishmen generally regard the crime as a cold-blooded and deliberate attempt to murder a man who was likely to cause certain individuals a deal of trouble. They condemn, it heartily and claim that it should be made the means of ruining the colony of dynamiters which has brought lasting reproach on the Irish cause.

NEW YORK, January 12.—Phelan expects to prove a conspiracy on the part of Rossa Kearney, O'Brien, Joyce and Short to lure him here for assissination. He declared yesterday he would try to expose the dynamiters and show that Rossa and Kearney are English spies. He had documents that would prove this.

A SKILFUL SURGICAL OPERATION.

The American Ambassador at Vienna, Mr. Kasson, has lately forwarded to his Government an interesting account of a remarkable surgical operation lately performed by Professor Billroth, of Vienna, which, wonderful to tell, consisted in the removal of a portion of the human stomach, involving nearly one-third of the organ—and strange to say, the patient recovered—the only successful operation of the kind ever performed. The disease for which this operation was performed was cancer of the stom ch, attended with the following symptoms:—The appetite is quite poor. There is a peculiar indescribable distress in the stomach, a feeling that has been described as a faint "*all gone*" sensation; a sticky slime collects about the teeth, especially in the morning, accompanied by an unpleasant taste, food fails to satisfy this peculiar faint sensation; but, on the contrary, it appears to aggravate the feeling. These exasperations, tinged with yellow; the hands and feet become cold and sticky—a cold perspiration. The sufferers feel tired all the time, and sleep does not seem to give them rest. After a time the patient becomes nervous and irritable, gloomy, his mind filled with evil forebodings. When rising suddenly from a recumbent position there is a dizziness, a whistling sensation, and he is obliged to grasp something firm to keep from falling. The bowels costive, the skin dry and hot at times; the blood becoming thick and stagnant, and does not circulate properly. After a time the patient spits up food soon after eating, sometimes in a sour and fermented condition, sometimes sweetish to the taste. Often times there is a palpitation of the heart, and the patient fears he may have heart disease. Towards the last the patient is unable to retain any food whatever, as he opening in the int stines becomes close, or nearly so. Although th s disease is indeed alarming, sufferers with the above-named symptoms should not feel nervous, for nine hundred and ninety nine cases out of a thousand have not cancer, but simply dyspepsia, a disease easily removed if treated in a proper manner. The safest and best remedy for the disease is Seigel's Curative Syrup, a vegetable preparation sold by all chemists and medicine vendors throughout the world, and by the proprietors, A. J. White (Limited), 17, Farringdon road, London, E. C. This syrup strikes at the very foundation of the disease, and drives it, root and branch, out of the system.

St. Mary-street, Peterborough,
November 29th, 1881.

Sir,—It gives me great pleasure to inform you of the benefit I have received from Seigel's Syrup. I have been troubled for years with dyspepsia; but after a few doses of the Syrup, I found relief, and after taking two bottles of it I feel quite cured.

I am, Sir, yours truly,
Mr. A. J. White. William Brent.

September 8th, 1883.

Dear Sir,—I find the sale of Seigel's Syrup steadily increasing. All who have tried it speak very highly of its medicinal virtues; one customer describes it as a "Godsend to dyspeptic people." I always recommend it with confidence.

Faithfully yours,
(Signed) Vincient A. Wills,
Chemist-Dentist, Merthyr Tydvil.

To Mr. A. J. White

Seigel's Operating Pills are the best family physic that has ever been discovered. They cleanse the bowels from all irritating substances, and leave them in a healthy condition. They cure costiveness.

Preston, Sept. 21st, 1883.

My Dear Sir,—Your Syrup and Pills are still very popular with my customers, many saying they are he best family medicine possible.

The other day a customer came for two bottles of Syrup and said "Mother Seigel" had saved the life of his wife, and he added, "one of these bottles I am sending fifteen miles away to a friend who is very ill. I have much faith in it."

The sale keeps up wonderfully, in fact, one would fancy almost that the people were beginning to breakfast, dine, and sup on Mother Seigel's Syrup, the demand is so constant and the satisfaction so great.

I am, dear Sir, yours faithfully,
(signed) W. Bowker.

To A. J. White, Esq.
Spanish Town,
Jamaica, West Indies, Oct. 24, 1882.

Dear Sir,—I write to inform you that I have derived great benefit from "Seigel's Syrup." For some years I have suffered from liver complaint, with its many and varied concomitant evils, so that my life was a perpetual misery. Twelve months ago I was induced to try Seigel's Syrup, and although rather sceptical, having tried so many reputed infallible remedies, I determined to give it at least a fair trial. In two or three days I felt considerably better, and now at the end of twelve months (having continued taking it) I am glad to say that I am a different being altogether. It is said of certain pens that they "come as a boon and a blessing to men" and I have no reason to doubt the truthfulness of the statement. I can truly say, however, that Seigel's Syrup has come as a "boon and a blessing" to me. I have recommended it to several fellow-sufferers from this distressing complaint, and their testimony is quite in accordance with my own. Gratitude for the benefit I have derived from the excellent preparation, prompts me to furnish you with this unsolicited testimonial.

I am, dear Sir,
Yours ever gratefully,
(Signed) Carey B. Berry,
A. J. White, Esq. Baptist Missionary.

Hensingham, Whitehaven, Oct. 16, 1882.

Mr. A. J. White.—Dear Sir,—I was for some time afflicted with piles, and was advised to give Mother Seigel's Syrup a trial, which I did, I am now happy to state that it has restored me to complete health.—I remain, yours respectfully,
(Signed) John H. Lightfoot.

LACHUTE FLOUR MILLS.

THE CHEAPEST PLACE TO GET FLOUR

STRONG BARER'S FLOUR
Guaranteed . . . $2.40

ALSO

OATMEAL,
BUCK WHEAT FLOUR,
CORN MEAL

And feed of all kinds at reduced rates,

Call and see before buying elsewhere.

P. CAMPBELL,

Lachute Mills, Mar. 5th 1884. n251y

THE NEW
RAYMOND
THE FAVORITE
-SEWING-MACHINE-
FOR FAMILY USE.
HIGH ARM-HIGH FINISH
Easy. Silent. Durable.
All the "Raymond" Shuttle Machines are fitted with the Patent
Automatic Bobbin Winder
CHAS. RAYMOND,
MANUFACTURER
GUELPH, ONTARIO.

FERRY'S Seed ANNUAL FOR 1885
INVALUABLE TO ALL
Will be mailed to all applicants and to customers of last year without ordering it. It contains illustrations, prices, descriptions and directions for planting all Vegetable and Flower SEEDS, BULBS, etc.
FREE.
D. M. FERRY & CO. WINDSOR, Ontario. DETROIT, Mich.

Desirable Property and Mills FOR SALE.

AT CUSHING, P. Q., on the Ottawa River, fifty miles West of Montreal.

A GRIST MILL, with five runs of Stones &c. &c., newly built with all modern improvements.

A thoroughly equipped SAW MILL, new, in first-class order.—Both mills fitted up to run by steam or water power, with a first-class engine. Every facility for shipping lumber and receiving grain, being built on the river bank.

The mills do an excellent business in custom work, besides ready sale to their utmost capacity.

A FARM

of 100 acres, with good house and out-buildings, adjoining the mills—fifty acres of which are in original bush, mostly hardwood—remainder under cultivation, the soil is excellent.

A BLACKSMITH SHOP

built of STONE, tin roof, with stables, sheds, and about an acre and a half of garden.

A large two story STONE BUILDING, size 30 feet x 60 feet, would answer for a CARRIAGE SHOP or FACTORY, with a wooden dwellinghouse and two acres of garden attached.

Also, a STONE STORE, 3 stories, with Granary, Hangards, Hay Scales, and several other out-buildings in connection. A good paying business can be done.

A healthy locality, churches and schools in immediate neighborhood. A Cheese Factory in operation on the property. The daily line of passenger and market boats call at the wharf on the premises Distance four miles from Canadian Pacific Railway Station.

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MIRIAM.

CHAPTER II.

Before Mrs. King had left her own room the next morning, a letter was brought to her. She divined whence it came, although she had never before seen the handwriting; and it was with more nervousness than she would have cared to acknowledge that she broke the seal. It was dated the previous night, and began abruptly.

"My presence was, of course, no such surprise to you as yours was to me. I recognized you instantly. It is necessary that we should meet alone for once; there are some words that must be said between us; then I need trouble you no more. Will you please select place and arrange time of meeting?"

Miriam perused this twice, a look of disdain on her face. Then came a knock at the door.

"If you please, ma'am," said the housemaid, putting in her head, "the boy is waiting below for an answer."

"He shall not wait long," said Miriam, and, tearing the note into four pieces, she flung them carelessly into the fire burning newly in her grate. Then she turned to a devonport standing in the window of her pleasant room, and wrote her reply.

"You are mistaken; your presence was as great a surprise to me as mine was to you. I see no necessity for the interview of which you speak. It would be an annoyance to me in every way. I decline to grant it."

Having despatched this concise epistle, Miriam proceeded with her interrupted toilette, brushing her long hair at the glass which gave back to her vision a scornful lip, a proud and steady eye.

"He thinks I knew that he was here; he thinks—great Heaven—I sought him! He shall find out his mistake," she said, and twisted her abundant wavy locks about her head with firm unwavering touch.

In the course of that day another letter was brought to her.

"I insist on speaking to you," it ran. "I will wait for you by the chapel on the Newton road from three to four o'clock this afternoon. If you fail to appear, I shall call on Mr. Archer, and explain to him the difficulty in which I am placed."

To this Miriam deigned no reply.

"Let him insist, let him explain!" she muttered. "I am not bound to do his bidding, I thank Heaven!"

However, as the appointed time drew near, she saw fit to alter her first decision.

"He shall not think I am afraid," she said. "Better see him, and have done with it!"

"Going out?" cried Mrs. Archer, in surprised accents, looking up from her book, as Miriam presented herself before her. "My dear, what a day! Better by half stay at home over the fire with me!"

"The day isn't so bad, Georgie—dull, but the wind is high enough to keep off the rain. Good-bye. I shall be back before dusk."

"Come forward and let me look at you. Are you well wrapped up?"

The girl showed herself in her long sealskin coat and hat, her friend regarding her with admiring eyes.

"Mind no one runs away with you," she said, laughing. "You always look your best in your furs."

"Little fear of that!" Miriam declared, as she nodded farewell.

The parish of Eastwick was but a suburb of the town of Newton, and the town encroached yearly on the suburb. The road along which Miriam briskly walked was adorned with villa-residences, let and unlet, while many more were in the course of building. The road was not picturesque in any way, nor a favorite of Miriam's. The chapel, a thorn in the flesh of Sir Robert Hicks and his *protege*, the Rector, stood by itself at the boundary of the parish. It was a dreary edifice enough, the villa-residences for the present holding aloof; but fields on either hand were marked out for building purposes, and black boards therein on tall poles called the attention of the rich and speculative to the admirable sites to be disposed of. A dreary lane, looking miserable and uninviting enough on this bleak November day, ran up one side of the chapel, and it was at the entrance to this lane that Kingston Keene stood as his wife came up. She silently bowed her head to him as he silently raised his hat, then turned into the muddy lane.

"Will you be good enough to come this way?" he said. "We shall not be interrupted here."

Miriam walked by his side in silence, her head well erect, an air of protest in her face, looking like a beautiful captive princess. He switched restlessly at the branches with his umbrella as he walked, a look of embarassment on his bronzed face, a huskiness in his voice when he began to speak.

"I have asked you to come," he said. "It seemed right to me that a few things should be settled between us. I have to thank you for complying with my request." She bowed her head; and, after a moment, he went on—"It was a surprise for me to see you last night—a very great surprise!"

"It was not a less one for me to see you," she interrupted. "I should not have been likely to seek to make a home here, had I known."

"And yet," he rejoined, "it was not such a very unlikely thing to contemplate that I might at one time or another visit my sister."

"And could I guess that Lady Hicks was your sister?" she asked hotly, resenting something in his tone. "A moment's thought will remind you that you never told me anything of yourself or your belongings. Your after-conduct proved that my antecedents were of importance to you—they were important enough for a pretext, at least; but you did not condescend to treat me as a rational being who might have possessed some interest in yours."

"When we, together, committed that mad act five years ago," he began, but she interrupted him.

"I beg your pardon, the madness was yours alone; I was sane enough. I simply did as I was told, as I had always done. The project was distasteful to me, as you must have known all along, although you pretended that the knowledge came upon you as a shock; but my feelings in the matter were not consulted, if you remember. My mother's consent was asked and given."

"Of course I must leave you your woman's privilege," he sneered. "You must make wild statements and use opprobrious epithets unreproved; but do not forget that something has to be said on my side—something!" he repeated, with a bitter laugh. "You were a child—granted; but not so much a child that you could not tell right from wrong, nor know the meaning of what you did; not too much of a child to have had lovers by the score, to have jilted them, to have been jilted by them; not so much of a child that you did not know the meaning of the word 'adventuress'—and that your mother was—nor the meaning of the word 'convict'—and that your father was; not so childish nor so innocent but that you had learnt the art of making dupes, and you made one of me!"

All the little color natural to the girl's cheeks faded at the cruel words, leaving her face white as marble.

"As Heaven is my witness," she said, in trembling, solemn tones, "of that last disgrace of—of my father, I knew nothing until that fearful day—I knew no more than you! I know that we had no money—my mother and I—that we were in debt, that we moved constantly from place to place, that—that I was to be married as the only chance of escape from such a life; the rest had mercifully been kept from me."

"And from me," he returned bitterly, "till I learned it all too late—thanks to your disappointed lover. And so you see the wrong is not all on your side. I was tricked—tricked into allying my honorable name with one that in every conceivable manner had been dragged through the dirt. I was to have been tricked into paying your mother's debts and spending my life with the daughter of a forger for my companion. I declined. Who could blame me? There is nothing for which I can blame myself. You spoke just now of your poverty—at least, I guarded you against that—I saved you and your mother too from the life you were leading. That you are fortunately, however mysteriously, circumstanced to be able now to dispense with all assistance from me is gratifying no doubt to you; but I am of course anxious to continue to do what is right in the matter."

"Thank you," she said, with ironical calm; "you are too liberal. Do not, however, imagine that the allowance to which you allude ever benefited me. Do you think that I would have touched your money," she cried, with sudden fire—"one farthing of it? My mother took what you gave; I could not help that; but I—I worked for my bread. I drudged for years in second-class schools until I had fitted myself for something better, for when you freed me from yourself you freed me from another bondage. I was a slave to my poor mother no more; I have been mistress of myself since then, and shall ever be. When you wrote to me just now that you 'insisted' on an interview, did you think that such a paltry show of authority would influence me? I came entirely of my free will—as, presently, I shall leave. I acknowledge no right of yours, and I fear no threat."

"Nevertheless," he remarked, "I must still ask you to answer one question which"—with a cold smile—"I fear I shall have to 'insist' on your answering. What are your means of support at present? At the second-class schools did you make your fortune, or—"

"Do not trouble to make any further conjectures," she interrupted quickly. "I have no objection in the world to tell you. My money—a few hundreds a year—came to me from a brother of my mother's, who refused to help us while he lived, for the same reason which induced you to turn your back on us when we were in trouble and needed help."

"And you selected Eastwick as a place of residence—not permanent, I imagine?"

"Why not? I have every intention of making it permanent."

"Eastwick," he said, "is hardly big enough to hold you and me at the same time. One of us, I think, will have to go." He spoke with intentional cruelty, his eyes fixed upon the darkening landscape. "One of us must go."

"Then it will not be I," she answered, with quick decision.

"Very good," he rejoined calmly. "In that case you leave me no choice."

The short dull day was nearly over, the daylight fading slowly from the sky. The wind had dropped unnoticed as they talked, a drizzling rain had come on. Mechanically Mr. Keene, having opened his umbrella, held it over his wife's preoccupied head; so, walking side by side, they regained the entrance of the lane. Here Miriam, looking about her for the first time, became conscious of the increasing darkness, of the down-falling rain.

"If that is all you have to say to me, I should be glad to be getting home," she said.

"I think I need trouble you no further," he replied; then, after a moment's hesitation—"It is dark and wet, and you have no umbrella; I will walk by your side, if you will allow me."

"I should not dream of allowing it," she answered shortly; and, bowing her head, partly to free it from the protecting umbrella, partly in farewell to Mr. Keene, she left his side and walked away quickly down the sloppy road.

It was well perhaps that she had something to take her mind from the dismalness of that return journey. There was not light enough to show her where to choose her way; the Newton road abounded in pit-falls in the shape of sloughs of slushy mud and pools of standing water; the rain came down in torrents now, running off her little sealskin hat in streams over her face. She hurried on, only dimly conscious of the discomfort, but unpleasantly conscious of the irritation caused by the regular tread of a footstep a couple of yards behind her. She hailed with delight the corner where this annoyance would cease, where she should turn off into the road leading to the Rectory, while he would still continue his straight course to Eastwick Park. This welcome spot was marked by a public-house—at what corner is there where human beings congregate which is not so distinguished? The lights from the windows and door streamed upon the road, illuminating for a space its mud and its puddles. As Miriam reached this patch of light half a dozen men, noisy and hilarious, came out. For a moment she was in the midst of this boisterous and swaggering group; then, seeing with dismay that they also bent their straggling steps in the direction of the lonely road she must pursue, she drew back, shrinking into the shadow for a moment; and in that moment Mr. Keene was again beside her.

"You are not frightened?" he questioned; and the instinctive desire to shield what was weak and defenceless had given an unconsciously softened tone to his voice. "I shall walk beside you for the rest of the way."

And so for that further half mile Miriam trudged through mud and rain at her husband's side, as though she had played Joan to his Darby for many a year. The path was narrow in many places, and he had to flounder in the gutter to give her the best of the way; she never demurred, that loftily repudiated umbrella now held carefully over her head was a signal of defeat to her; she did not try again to escape from its shelter; she was beaten, she told herself, unnerved, unstrung. The excitement of the interview she had gone through, now that it was over, began to tell on her. How could she be dignified in her present wet and cold and draggled condition? How could she attempt to assert the independence of her spirit when he had been a witness to the terror with which a handful of half-tipsy men had inspired her?

Mr. Keene could only catch glimpses now and again of the pale face beside him; but he noticed the short quick breath she drew, and understood the dejected droop of her head. In spite of his larger and unrelenting sense of injury, a feeling of pity and involuntary tenderness stirred anew at his heart as he walked by her side. A few paces from the Rectory gate they encountered Mr. Archer sallying forth at his wife's command to seek for Miriam, and Mr. Keene resigned her to his care.

* * * * * * *

When next Miriam heard Mr. Keene's name mentioned, it was announced, amid some surprise, that he had left Eastwick Park, to the great disappointment of its inmates, and had betaken himself to London, where he had business which would detain him some little time. Two days after this news was conveyed to her she was at church, and it was somewhat of a shock to Miriam, in face of such welcome intelligence—having turned her head, at the sound of a firm footstep advancing up the aisle—to find Mr. Kingston Keene quietly taking his seat in the Eastwick pew. After that hurried glimpse of him, she looked no more, but was uncomfortably conscious all through the service of that embarrassing presence, all insufficiently separated from her by the intervening aisle—was troubled many times by the certainty that Mr. Keene's eyes were upon her.

"Why could he not have stayed away?" she asked herself, ashamed of her quickened heart-beats and her nervous self-consciousness. "He is right—there is not room in Eastwick for him and me."

Little Mrs. Archer was a good and tender-hearted woman, but she loved her ease and was a thought less devout than her indulgent husband would have preferred. Standing cloaked and bonneted by his side for afternoon service on that same Sunday, she looked a little enviously at Miriam lying back in a big chair, luxuriously at ease over the drawing-room fire.

"I wonder James does not make you come to church as he makes me?" James's wife said, with a pout and a smile.

Miriam looked up, laughing, into the face of her pastor and master.

"He is wise enough not to strain his authority in my case," she said. "I am not his miserable down trodden wife, and much as I delight in his eloquence, I should rebel at having to lend an attentive ear more than twice in one day. I shall have little Tommie down directly, and we will amuse ourselves after our usual artless Sunday afternoon fashion."

"Only don't make him ill with sweets, as you did last Sunday," the Reverend James stipulated, as he drew his wife away.

Miriam sat and dreamed on for another half hour, with a somewhat sad and troubled face, then aroused herself with a sigh, and ran up to the nursery. Tommie, a small and chubby urchin just promoted to knickerbockers, ran to her at once, and caught at her dress.

"Tommie go down with Mim," he announced, while a fat cherub of a year-old baby drew attention to itself by much infantine crowing. Miriam caught her up in her arms, cuddling the little head against her own neck as she carried her down stairs, while master Tommie, clinging to her dress, conscientiously bringing down both fat short legs on to every stair, remarked aggrievedly that—

"Baby were a bad girl. Her n'oughtn't to cry, and to want to come down with Mim, because her were only a baby—her weren't Mim's dear little Tommie, were he?"

Those Sunday afternoons spent in uninterrupted enjoyment of Mim's society, with leave to play with her watch and the big pocket at her throat, to search her pocket for the sweeties which always lurked there, were times of intensest enjoyment to Tommie. To-day his pleasure was a good deal marred by the uncalled for presence of baby, who had, as yet, he considered, no claim to the enjoyment of life. He eyed her discontentedly as she sat sucking her fingers and placidly staring at the blaze of the fire from the shelter of Mim's arm. That was his place on a Sunday afternoon, as baby ought to have known, and "Her's greedy!" he declared, with a grieved quiver of his lips, when the intruder made it evident she would not consent to be ousted from that pleasant resting place. Then Miriam kissed the sweet trembling mouth, and made room for him beside her in the big arm chair.

The three of them made a pretty picture sitting there—Miriam in her black dress, her dark silky hair a little ruffled, the fire playing upon broad bands of gold at her throat and wrists, the children's curly flaxen heads nestled against her.

"Tommie wants a song!" the little man announced presently—"not a Sunday song, not a hymn."

So Miriam, in her rich sad voice, sang softly to him all the nursery rhymes—not a few—that she could remember. Tommie was a quiet and appreciative listener. Baby, from the soothing effect of the singing, or of the finger she incessantly sucked, had fallen asleep, when there came a ring at the door, Miriam stopped for a moment.

"Who can that be, Tommie? Some one to see nurse, I expect."

But Tommie was impatient.

"Go on," he said—"go on! You haan't sung me that about the pig yet—that little pig what left his mummie."

"'Where are you going to you little pig?'" began Miriam, singing Tom Hood's words to an improvised tune of her own. This tragedy of the pig was given in a manner which thrilled Tommie always.

Neither Miriam nor he heard the door open, nor noticed that some one stood for half a minute earnestly regarding that group by the fire, imprinting a picture on his memory that he would never forget, that he was to look at many a time afterwards with such a pang of longing and regret as his heart had never before known.

"'The butcher is coming, I've grown so big,'" sang Miriam, in tragic accents of woe, they broke off suddenly, with a start which woke the child in her arms and made Tommie cling closer to her.

Had the butcher really come he wondered, looking with terror at the strange man who stood before him, putting out a hand to Miriam, which she could not or would not take. Instead, grasping the children, she rose from her chair, and moved towards the door.

"Do not go," said Mr. Keene; and Miriam, hesitating, looked him questioningly in the face, while baby, having inspected the stranger, broke into a loud wail, hiding her face on Miriam's breast. "I find that there is still a word I must say to you—you must suffer me to say it now."

Then Miriam rang the bell, and gave the child into the nurse's arms, Tommie, as he was led from the room commenting loudly on his sister's behavior.

"Her's a coward!" he declared, as he trotted off. "Tommie's not a coward; Tommie'll take care o' Mim."

Miriam's face had grown pale; but she spoke with ordinary quiet self possession, standing proudly before her husband, looking with unwavering glance into his face.

"I had hoped that we had had our last interview," she said. "Is it not possible that you can spare me this?"

"No," he answered, "it is not possible," then he paused a moment. "Will you not sit down?" he asked; but Miriam shook her head, standing erect and proud and fearless before him.

"Since I saw you," he began presently, speaking with some hesitation and even nervousness, "I have thought a great deal over things which you said. I have reviewed the circumstances of the case, all that took place five years ago. I have always told myself that I acted then in the only way in which it was possible for me, for any honorable man to act; but—I don't know—you have also your way of looking at matters, and I would not wish to have done you a wrong. My impulse was naturally to save my name from dishonor and my life from a too probable disgrace. I still think the action defensible, although it may have been, as I now see, an action fraught with more terrible importance, both to you and me, than I have ever somehow considered it before."

He paused a moment; she was still standing before him, regarding him with the same unwavering eyes.

"I have said all that I have to say on the subject," she replied coldly. "It seems to me as unnecessary as it is unpleasant to open it all up again."

"But I have told you that I had yet something to say." He turned slightly from her as he spoke, and, leaning on one hand on the mantelpiece, looked down into the fire; then he asked—"Will you come to me now? You are my wife; will you share my life, and my fortunes as my wife should?"

She made no answer—she was silent through utter surprise. He looked up from the fire and turned to her again, the nervousness gone from his voice and manner. He held out his hand to her.

"Never she replied, through white but firm lips. "I say never! How could you suppose for one moment that I should consent to that? For what manner of woman do you take me? Don't you know that I would rather be dead than your wife now, that I would sooner kill myself?" Then, he remained silent, she gave a little scornful laugh, and spoke in a lighter tone. "Besides, you are not in earnest," she went on; "you have not sufficiently counted the cost. This is the day of my prosperity certainly, and that was the day of my necessity and helplessness; but I am still the daughter of my mother, remember, and the daughter of my father. You would still run the risk of sullying that honorable name of yours. And—and trouble might come again—some one might vilify and slander me once more—who knows? When once you had owned me as your wife, it might not be so easy for you to turn your back on me, to slink away and leave me to bear the burden alone. No; you have not properly considered the risk you run, Mr. Keene."

His face had grown almost as white as hers; the hand which had lain on the mantelshelf grasped the marble now with an unconscious powerful grip; his voice was hoarse when he spoke.

"Is that your final answer?" he asked.

"Final, though you asked me every day of your life on your knees for thirty years," she answered.

"I shall not do that. But you are aware perhaps that, if it were worth my while—if I liked, I could compel you to consent to my proposal."

"I do not believe it," she said calmly. "Laws are to protect liberty, not to ensure oppression. And if it were not so—if I failed with the tale which I should tell to prove my right, in spite of any law, to keep myself as far as might be free from you—why, then, as I said, I would kill myself—that is all."

And she meant it. The man knew that full well, looking at the proud fearless eyes, listening to the passionate scorn of her voice.

"No," she went on more calmly, "I cannot be forced to live with you, and you cannot be forced to let me go entirely free. I know so much of the laws of the land."

"Of the latter part of your assertion you have probably assured yourself!" he remarked suspiciously.

For the first time she turned away her eyes from him, and a rush of color stained the pale face.

"The matter was inquired into for me," she said, "There is no reason that I should not tell you that."

At sight of that suddenly crimsoned face he started upright, his hands clinched, his blood on fire with the hitherto unguessed at madness of jealousy. He waited a moment to control his voice.

"Some gentleman probably prosecuted those inquiries?"

At the sneering tone, she lifted her eyes again calmly to his face, and answered deliberately—

"Exactly! You are right; he was a—gentleman."

"And supposing that I had been dead, or the law had been more complaisant?"

"In that case I should have been his wife now."

The look which came into his face nearly daunted her for a moment.

"How dare you tell me this!" he asked, suppressed fury in his voice. "How dare you!"

Why should I not dare? Of what should I be afraid? But, having told you so much, I will tell you more, that, when once it was found to be impossible, when once we knew that I must for my life or yours be bound to you, he—this man to whom you grudge the title of gentleman—and I said farewell for ever. We know how to accept the inevitable. He would have died rather than have run the risk of causing fresh trouble to me."

"Confound him!" Kingston Keene said, through clenched teeth. "Confound him!"

Miriam looked at him, infinite contempt in her eye.

"He anathematised you," she said bitterly—"perhaps with better cause."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Language of the Shop.

The language of the shop and the market must not be expected to be very exact; we may be content to be amused by some of its peculiarities. I cannot say that I have seen the statement which is said to have appeared in the following form: "Dead pigs are looking up." We find very frequently advertised, "*Digestible* biscuits"—perhaps *digestible* buscuits are meant. In a catalogue of books an "Encyclopedia of Mental Science" is advertised; and after the names of the authors we read, "invaluable, 5s. 6d.;" this is a curious explanation of invaluable.—[Macmillan's Magazine.

The head of the house has been in the habit of occasionally taking home a ready-made pie, believing that "pie and civilization go hand in hand." Last Sunday a home made one was put on the table. The crust was not as brown as that of the others had been, and little Rilla, examining her section with a critical eye, said: "Mamma, this ain't a laundry pie, is it?"

At present there are something over 3,000 Indians in southern California.

HAVE A SMILE.

Feminine instinct is nearly always unerring. This is why all women choose good husbands, and why they always know that their own boy is in the right when everybody else thinks he is in the wrong.

"No," said the dying punster with a grim smile; "no, I don't object to flowers, but don't have any violets, please. I shouldn't care to have my grave violeted, you know." It was immediately agreed that it was best that he should go.

A Texas man made a bet that he could invent a question to which fifty people would give the same answer. He won the bet. The question was: "Have you heard that Smith has committed suicide?" The answer in each case was: "What Smith?"

A young lady whose very best young man lived over the way with his parents, took a seat by the window one cloudy morning. "Why do you sit by the window such a chilly morning, Laura?" asked her mother. "I'm waiting for the son to come out, ma," she replied.

An English magazine contains an article entitled: "What Dreams Are Made Of." As the author fails to mention mince pie, pickled pigs' feet, fruit cake and several other indigestible things, it is evident he has tackled a subject upon which he lacks information.

"Bric-a-brac is fast disappearing from fashionable mantle-pieces," read Mrs. Crimsonbeak from the daily papers the other evening. "I'm glad of that," replied her husband, looking up for a moment; now a fellow will have some place in the house to put his feet.

The passion for sealskin sacques, which was exclusive two or three years ago, has been working down among the people until they are discarded by the elite and are worn by carters' wives and the green-grocers' daughters. There seem to be some objects which carry the female mind away from its moorings, and among them is the sealskin sacque.

An Awful Lynching.

On Saturday Charles Smith and Henry Davis, colored, were arrested at Raleigh, N.C., on the charge of robbing a store in Johnston county and assaulting the clerk who slept there. Smith confessed that he and Davis and twenty other men were guilty and that they had robbed several stores in Johnston and Wake counties. The prisoners were taken to Clayton and committed for trial. On Monday night a hundred disguised horsemen rode up to the lockup and pistols were presented at the heads of the guards, who fled. The prisoners begged piteously for their lives, Davis protested that Smith had sworn falsely against him and that he was not guilty. Not a word was said by the masked men. Smith and Davis were placed on horseback, each with a man behind him. A procession was then formed with the negroes in the centre and they rode toward the Nense River. When the bridge was reached where the water is twenty feet deep a halt was ordered and all dismounted. The handcuffs and chains were still on Smith and Davis. Quickly their legs were tied and chains were wrapped around their bodies. At a sign from the commander four of the maskers seized Smith and four seized Davis. The victims made the woods ring with their horrid yells, but the lynchers showed no mercy. The masked men held the prisoners suspended for a moment forty feet above the water, then dropped them. There were two deathly cries, a sudden splash and all was over.

A Terrible Weapon of Defence.

If a pompous wiseacre tries to sit down on you, ask him rapidly a few questions like the following:

What, if any, is the difference between a kaiak and a caique?

What, if any, is the difference between Jacobins and Jacobites?

What, if any, is the difference between the ear of Dionysus and the ear of Dionysius?

How do you accent vagary, coterie, and survey?

How do you pronounce pronunciation

What is the meaning of the phrase to "bum your chuck?"

These questions will make it pleasant for him.

Despise Not the Day of Small Things.

Little things may help a man to rise—a bent pin in an easy chair for instance. Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" are small things, pleasant to take, and they cure sick-headaches, relieve torpid livers and do wonders. Being purely vegetable they cannot harm any one. All druggists.

I don's understand what our Sunday school teacher was telling us about a camel going through the eye of a needle. Shouldn't you think his hump would stop him? Small brother of the average American type: No, sir; he'd have to hump himself to get through.

Pile tumors cured in ten days, rupture in four weeks. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N.Y.

Intelligent non-professional people who do not belong to the English-speaking races have queer notions about the celebrities of England and America. Daniel Webster is still known to many folks as the author of a dictionary, and now the London *Athenæum* tells of a brilliant Spaniard who has confused ideas about Harvey, the discoverer of the circulation of the blood. He stood before the facade of London University, and after gazing at it long and thoughtfully pointed out the statue of Harvey to a friend who acted as his guide. "Just like you practical English," he said, "to erect a statue to a man because he invented a sauce."

There Shall be no Alps.

When Napoleon talked of invading Italy one of his officers said: "But, sire, remember the Alps." To an ordinary man these would have seemed simply insurmountable, but Napoleon responded eagerly: "There shall be no Alps." So the famous Simplon pass was made. Disease, like a mountain, stands in the way of fame, fortune and honor to many who by Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" might be healed and so the mountain would disappear. It is specific for all blood, chronic, lung and liver diseases, such as consumption (which is scrofula of the lungs), pimples, blotches, eruptions, tumors, swellings, fever-sores and kindred complaints.

At Havana, when a distinguished stranger visits the tobacco factory of Senor Cabana or Partagas, the custom is to offer him an "obsequio" by fashioning a new brand of cigars in his honor. To this we owe the excellent cigars known as the Serrano and the Henry Clay. The London tobacco manufacturers elected to pay Charles Dickens the Cuban compliment. A neat little cigar, costing only two cents, was devised, and was christened "The Pickwick," which still retains its popularity in England.

Dr. Ciarson's Pulmonary Cough Drops should be used in almost every family in Canada; it is one of the best and safest cough remedies known. In large bottles at 25 cents.

The New Pain King.

Tolson's Nerviline cures flatulence, chills, spasms, and cramps.

Nerviline cures promptly the worst cases of neuralgia, toothache, lumbago, and sciatica.

Nerviline is death to all pain, whether external, internal, or local.

Nerviline may be tested at the small cost of 10 cents. Buy at once a 10 cent bottle of Nerviline, the great pain remedy. Sold by druggists and country dealers.

Elisha Gray, now wealthy through the invention of electric instruments, used to be a very unsuccessful farmer at Oberlin, Ohio. He spent most of his time for several years in experimenting, and came to be regarded as a crank. His own family were inclined to take that view of him; and when one day he excitedly declared that he had devised "a self-adjusting helix,', his uninformed wife hastily consulted with a physician about putting him under constraint.

All tobaccos except the best Virginia have a pungent effect upon the tongue and will smart it if the smoking is long continued. Some of them even will blister it, or at least destroy its outer skin at the point where the smoke impinges upon it. The "Myrtle Navy" is entirely free from this defect, which, together with its fine full flavor makes it a great favorite with smokers.

How quickly is it possible for a man's legs, in health, to increase their bulk by half? A pair of trousers were made by a Chicago tailor so tardily that six weeks elapsed between the measurement and the delivery. They proved too tight. The maker sued for pay, and testified that the dimensions were in accordance with the size of the legs at the time he took the figures; while the defendant will introduce expert testimony to prove that he did not fatten so rapidly as such a conclusion would imply.

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of catarrh. Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure, the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 302 King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal Star.*

The building fund of the African Methodist Church at Grand Rapids, was lost at faro by two of the trustees.

Yes, you can get something to stop that cough "Pectoria" will do it in no time. Try Pectoria. It never fails! The great 25 cent Cough and Cold Cure.

There are 80,000 widows in India from three to five years of age who will never be married. In that country as soon as a child is born a match is made by the parents. If the boy dies the girl becomes a widow, and must wear mourning for her intended as long as she lives.

Young Men!—Read This.

The Voltaic Belt Co., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belt, and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days' trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

The greatest miser in Indiana put his savings into life insurance policies, and denied himself all luxuries and most comforts in order to pay the premiums, though his heirs were distant relatives, for whom he seemed to care nothing. They will get, now that he is dead, about $24,000.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage, Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 600 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the City.

According to the United States Surgeon-General's annual report, the death rate for colored troops has, for the first time since their organization, fallen below that for white troops. Their mortality from respiratory affections—usually pneumonia—is more than four times as great as that of white troops.

Cold feet and hands are certain indications of imperfect circulation of the blood. Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters promotes the circulation keeps the bowels regular, and induces good health. Large bottles at 50c.

The *Indiana Pharmacist* says that a woman, who has her letters directed to the New York Post Office, claims to cure cancer by means of a direct revelation from her "dear Lord." Her circular winds up with "Praise God from whom all blessings flow; four ounce bottles, $5; eight ounce, $8." The editor says: "It will be seen that the financial part of the business is the big end of the log."

Nothing Hunts out Corns

Like tight boots. Corns are very small affairs, but apply to them a pair of tight boots and all other concerns of life sink into insignificance. Tight boots and Putnam's Corn Extractor (the great and only sure cure for corns) may go together and comfort will be their partner; but don't fail to use Putnam's Corn Extractor. Frauds, cheap, poisonous and dangerous substitutes are in the market. Beware of them. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Polson & Co., proprietors, Kingston.

THOS. GALLOWAY & Co., Cotton, Woollen, Silk, Carpet and Worsted Shuttle Makers, Dundas, Ont.

$75 TO $300 AND EXPENSES A MONTH GUARANTEED to AGENTS everywhere. Circulars FREE. Send stamp for reply. W. A. HOATH & CO., Toronto, Canada.

TELEGRAPHY: Railway and Commercial Telegraphy thoroughly taught by experienced operators. Address with stamp, DOMINION TELEGRAPH INSTITUTE, 32 KING E., Toronto. JAS THORNE Mgr

FOR SALE—TIMBER, COAL, AND IRON ORE lands; stock, fruit and truck farms, orange groves in all Southern States. Address W. R. STUART 61 Carondelet St., New Orleans, Louisiana.

FREE *By return mail. Full description* of Moody's New Tailor System of Dress Cutting. PROF. MOODY, Toronto, Ont.

FREE A book of 192 pages on Courtship, sent free by the Union Pub. Co., Newark, N. J. Send stamp for postage. LOVE

Burton's All Healing TAR AND GLYCERINE SOAP

The best in the world for all diseases of the Skin, on Man or Beast. Sold by all druggists.

THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO.

TRANSPARENT CARBOLIC ACID AND GLYCERINE is the best in the market.

VIRGINIA FARMS GREAT BARGAINS in lands of all kinds. Catalogue free. New Map of Va. 16c. H. L. STAPLES, Richmond, Va.

NINETY-SEVEN ACRES—THIRTY BUSH—PINE oak, etc.; 4 miles from Brantford; worth lumbermen's attention; would sell timber separate; rail buildings, well, orchard, never-failing spring, good; large cistern, farm easy. Apply to H. A. NARRAWAY, Oscar St., Brantford, or A. E. NARRAWAY, Echo Place.

FARM FOR SALE—$6,000, ONE-THIRD CASH balance easy terms; 150 acres; parts lots 24, 25, 26 concession 2, township Yarmouth, county Elgin; clay loam; 95 acres cleared, balance well wooded; living spring creek; good orchard. Address, Mrs ELIZABETH TEETZEL, Sparta, P.O., or J. V. TEETZEL, Hamilton.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE FOR FIRST-CLASS Ontario Farm or City property, 641 acres of land in Souris District, "the Garden of Southern Manitoba," of which there has been broken and backset this season 220 acres, which is all ready to sow the seed on in the spring. The first crop should more than pay the price for land. Terms liberal, address Box 163, London Ont.

HAND STAMPS METAL & RUBBER Stamps of every description, Seals, etc. Bronze Medals the last four years at Toronto Exhibition. Agents wanted. KENYON, TINGLEY & STEWART MFG. CO., 72 King St., West Toronto.

SMOKED SAUSAGES.

The most convenient meat for farmers in their busy season. These meats are cooked and ready for use. Sold by grocers through the Dominion. Send for price to W. CLARK, P. O. Box 343 Montreal.

W. & F. P. Currie & Co. 103 Grey Nun Street, Montreal. Importers of Drain Pipes, Portland Cement, Chimney Tops, Canada Cement, Vent Linings, Water Lime, Fire Covers, Whiting, Fire Bricks, Plaster of Paris, Fire Clay, Borax, Roman Cement, China Clay. Manufacturers of Beaver Steel Sofa, Chair & Bed Springs.

R. U. AWARE THAT Lorillard's Climax Plug bearing a red tin tag; that Lorillard's Rose Leaf fine cut; that Lorillard's Navy Clippings, and that Lorillard's Snuffs, are the best and cheapest, quality considered?

CONSUMPTION. I have a positive remedy for this above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. In fact, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

FOR PLEASANT SEWING —USE ONLY— Clapperton's Spool Cotton! Warranted FULL length, and to run smooth on any sewing machine. See that CLAPPERTON'S name is on the label. For sale by all Dry Goods Dealers.

RUPTURE—EGAN'S IMPERIAL TRUSS with a Spiral Spring the best ever invented. Took ten years to perfect. Cures every child, 8 out of 10 adults. Holds the worst Hernia, during hardest work, or money refunded. Is the only practical experience. Circulars free. Address THE EGAN IMPERIAL TRUSS Co., 23 Adelaide St. East, Toronto, Ont.

Compound Oxygen. H. LINDSAY, GROCER, 60 KING STREET west, Toronto, writes:—Have suffered for years with Dyspepsia; felt great distress after eating; dared not eat bread or potatoes; thought there was no help for me; that I must suffer while I lived; was induced to try "Compound Oxygen" at 73 King street West; at the end of three weeks could eat any food I wished, and gained six pounds; have now taken one month's treatment, and feel like a new man altogether; no sign of rheumatism, which has troubled me every winter for years.

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Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships. Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday, and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow line sail during winter between Portland and Glasgow, and Boston and Glasgow alternately; and during summer between Quebec and Glasgow and Boston and Glasgow every week.

For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Thos. & Co., St. John's N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B. Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; H. A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal.

Dominion Line of Steamships. Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every Thursday during the winter months. Sailing dates from PORTLAND.

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THE WATCHMAN
—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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NOTICE!

The undersigned having had several years' experience as an auctioneer in Montreal and elsewhere, would now inform the people of Argenteuil that he is prepared to take charge of auction sales, and guarantee to give entire satisfaction.
J. PATENAUDE.

A. J. PERIARD

Has removed his Tailoring Establishment from Cleland's Block to his new residence opposite Bedard's Carriage Manufactory, Main street, Lachute.
☞ Work done in first-class style.

J. Malcolm McDougall, B.C.L.
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Will attend Courts of the Counties of Argenteuil, Ottawa and Pontiac.
Please address correspondence to Aylmer.

DR. STACKHOUSE
SURGEON-DENTIST.
Will be at ST. ANDREWS from the 9th to the 14th, and at LACHUTE on the 15th, 16th, 17th and 18th of every month.

PENNIGRAMS.

A man in Tallahassee, Fla., in digging a well the other day struck a deep layer of oyster shells. He is making arrangements, it is reported, to bore down deeper, hoping he may strike a strong flow of oyster soup.

The humorous market is dull. We quote coachmen jokes, prime, at 5 to 6 cents per million; ice cream jokes, no demand; bank cashier jokes weak at 1 to 1½ cents per ton; choice plumber jokes in demand at $1 to $2 per ton.

"Why, Allie, dear, is that the way to begin your dinner?" asked a mother of her little daughter, as she began with the pie instead of the bread and butter. "Well, I declare, mamma, I was going to eat my dinner upside down, wasn't I?"

"I will give you my head," exclaimed a person to Montesquieu, "if every word of the story I have related be not true." "I accept the offer," replied the philosopher; "presents of small value strengthen the bonds of friendship, and should never be refused."

Boston Girl—"Oh, please don't perambulate so fast. Poor little doggie is so prostrated as to be hardly cognizant of his surroundings." Her Escort—Oh, don't worry about your dog. He is not tired." Boston Girl—"Not tired! Look at his pendant tongue, and just see how he unmentionables."

"Now, come straight home after the banquet is over, dear," said a young wife as her husband started out one evening to a "stag" dinner. "I'll be sure to come straight home," my love, but it depends entirely on the potency of the liquid refreshments whether I'll 'come home straight' or not, was the dubious reply.

Near-sighted old gentleman (entering store)—"Have you any linen dusters?" Young Snotson (with his most sarcastic manner)—"I am not a clerk in this establishment yet, sir." N. S. O. G.—"Not yet a clerk, eh? Errand boy, I presume? Well, legs are as good as good as brains in some departments."

"My son," said a benevolent looking conference-of-charities man sitting near the door of a street car to a common pest, "do you know where little boys go to who catch on to cars and steal rides?" "Yes, sir, said the bad little boy, "they goes to the next cross street and then the flunk of a driver stops and licks them off."

"Have you got any more tender steak like that I bought the other day?" asked a man of a butcher. "Oh, yes, plenty. You found it to be good meat, eh?" "Yes, suits my purpose. I am very much annoyed by dogs at my house. I have choked one to death and have my eye on another. Let me have a half-pound, please."

"Think canned beef hurt me," muttered a drunken man to his wife; "never could stan' canned goods." "Oh, I don't think it was canned goods," replied his wife; "glass goods, I think." "Think so?" Yes, I do, she replied. "Wall, that's all ride. Let glass alone negs time. Smarter woman ever saw. Why don't yer travel with a show?"

THE WATCHMAN,
And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

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FOR THE FARMER.

Potatoe Culture.

The following is a part of a prize essay from W. W. Farnsworth, of Ohio, recently published in the *Rural New Yorker*:—

Potatoes can be profitably raised on a variety of soils, though my experience goes to prove that a sandy loam or gravelly soil is the most favorable. Whatever the composition of the soil, it must be thoroughly drained, either naturally or artificially, and it should contain sufficient humus to prevent it from becoming harb or sodden. These conditions are usually found in soils recently cleared, and while stumps and roots make the cultivation more difficult, the humus and potash deposited in the soil by the decay of leaves for ages past, make a rich, mellow, lively soil, and the comparative freedom from weeds helps to make "new ground" desirable for potato growing. But as we cannot always have a field cleared to order when we wish to plant potatoes, we are obliged to look somewhere else for our potato ground.

I have obtained the best success with clover sod. In sandy ground, I would spread twenty to twenty-five large loads of stable manure on the sod as soon after mowing as possible; then let the rains carry its fertilizing properties into the soil in solution, so that by the time we are ready to plow, the fertilizer is intimately commingled with the soil, more so than if applied as a top-dressing immediately after plowing; and, aside from this, the manure can be drawn at leisure times between haying and Spring, (the sooner after haying the better;) whereas, the application of it after plowing, in Spring, consumes much valuable time when we can ill afford it. Wood ashes and superphospates, however, I would apply after plowing. I would harrow in 50 to 100 bushels of unleached wood ashes per acre; where these cannot be economically obtained, potash in some other form can generally be used with profit. The clover sod will supply quite a quantity of potash—an element highly essential to the successful growth of potatoes. I have never used much commercial fertilizers, having always been able to secure enough stable manure and ashes.

In case the white grubs are troublesome, it is better to grow some other crop (corn for instance) the first year after a sod; then apply the manure as soon as the corn can be removed, and plow the next Spring. Were I attempting to grow potatoes on a clay soil, I would plow the ground late in the Fall, and apply the manure, if fine, immediately after plowing; and, if coarse, as long before as possible.

Where a clover sod is not obtainable, I endeavor to plow under a green crop of some kind; rye can be sown the previous Fall, and will make a good growth before it will be necessary to plow for late potatoes. Where early potatoes are preceded by wheat, oats, or any crop maturing at mid-summer, Hungarian Grass or Indian corn can be sown and plowed under.

I prefer planting in drills, especially for the later crop, as when hilled up, a continuous ridge does not dry out as quickly as detached hills, and, besides, it is quite certain that a larger yield per acre can be obtained from drills. The distance apart to plant, should be governed somewhat by the variety planted, strong-growing kinds requiring more room than others. I think a good general rule is to make the rows three feet apart, and put the pieces from 12 to 18 inches apart, with two eyes on a piece. Should the soil be in a very high state of fertility, perhaps even less seed would be better.

I generally select smooth, even-sized seed, and use the entire potatoe; begin at the stem end, and cut from outside to the centre, following around the potato towards the seed end.

As to flat or hill culture, so much depends on the soil, season and variety, that it is very difficult to determine which is preferable. I usually hill mine moderately, with a winged shovel plow, which makes broad, flat hills; but in dry, sandy soils, where the seed can be planted deep, and especially in dry seasons, it is not advisable to make much, if any, hill; and if hilled at all, the hills should be broad and flat.

Lime as a Fertilizer.

Henry Stewart remarks, in the agricultural columns of the *Times*, that the best time to apply lime is in the Fall, for the reason that it is more easily dissolved in cold water and is then the more actively effective. It is also a more convenient season for the work than any other. The manner of using it is to draw the lime as fresh as possible from the kiln and drop it in the field, in heaps of one or more bushels, a certain number of feet apart, this depending upon the quantity to be used per acre. Thus for spreading the following quantities the sizes of the heaps, and the distances apart will be as follows:

40 bushels per acre is a bushel 33 feet apart.
50 bushels per acre is a bushel 30 feet apart.
60 bushels per acre is a bushel 27 feet apart.
80 bushels per acre is 2 bushels 33 feet apart.
120 bushels per acre is 2 bushels 30 feet apart.
160 bushels per acre is 2 bushels 27 feet apart.

The table may be easily carried on up to 300 or more bushels by a simple process of addition to the size of the heap. This method is chosen because all 33 feet apart the heaps are easily and accurately spread by casting the lime with a long handled shovel 16½ feet, or one rod, in every direction, and 16½ feet is an easy cast with such a shovel. The lime having been drawn and dropped in the field, is left until it has absorbed from the air or has received from the rain enough water to reduce it to a fine powder. It is then air-slaked, and should be evenly scattered without loss of time, because more water would make it pasty, and it could not be evenly spread in that condition. The best way to apply it in the Spring is on the plowed ground or upon meadows during the present or next month. It should never be plowed under, as it works downward very rapidly, and would soon pass below the reach of the roots. It should be harrowed in the soil along with the seed, and it will do no harm if the manure is covered in at the same time, for reasons to be explained presently. It may be spread directly from the wagon, the heap having been made upon the headlands or in an adjoining field in quantities of 100 or more bushels.

The action of lime upon vegetable matter, as has been already stated, it is to liberate ammonia from it and to produce nitric acid by hastening its oxidation or decomposition. If mixed with decomposed manure, it rapidly drives off the ammonia in vapor or gas, and it rapidly changes the nitrogen of raw manure into very soluble compounds. Thus, if mixed with manure, either old or fresh, without precautions, it was soon deprive it of its most valuable properties. This is so well understood that there exists among well-informed farmers a prejudice against the use of the lime, under the impression that it "eats up manure." "impoverishes the ground," and generally acts in a wasteful and prodigal manner. It is well that this impression exists, because lime is a substance to be used with knowledge and judgment. It should never be mixed with old manure in a heap at all, or with fresh manure unless it is in the compost heap, where a large proportion of earth, soda, or plaster is used; and these will act as absorbents of any ammonia liberated, or nitric acid formed by the action of the lime. But in properly constructed compost heaps lime acts as an active agent to produce a rapid decomposition of the mass, and quickly prepare it for use in the field. Also, when lime is spread upon newly manured soil, its action is not wasteful, because the soil at once absorbs the ammonia that is liberated and holds it until it is finally prepared for the use of the crop.

Lime is a food, and an active provider of food at the same time. It thus gives the plant what it has in itself, and all that it can draw from the soil as well. In this lies at once its usefulness and the danger of using it. If a farmer uses it to drag from his field all the fertility contained in it, as he would drag a fish pond with a net, or spend from his pocket without returning to it, then he injures himself by exhausting his land; but if he gives manure, plows under clover, feeds more stock with his enlarged crops, and returns to the soil the food supplies he has drawn from it, then he uses this valuable fertilizer in a profitable manner, and will find it the most remunerative manure he can use for the money spent in it. The usual price of lime at the kiln is from 10 to 12 cents a bushel of 80 pounds when fresh burned, or half that price for slaked or waste lime. The former is the cheaper.—[Rural New Yorker.

English in the House of Commons.

The language used in the House of Commons, says the *Pall Mall Gazette*, is exceptionally English, and the small part that foreign languages play in the construction of our ordinary speech is remarkable. Owing in a great measure to its monosyllabic character the Saxon is extremely forcible and impressive. Both from his natural genius, and from his long practice, Mr. Gladstone is undoubtedly the best orator in the House of Commons. A careful analysis of the derivation of the language employed by Mr. Gladstone in his speeches gives the following results: Seventy per cent. of the words Saxon, 13 per cent. Latin, and 13 per cent French, the remaining 4 per cent. being composed of words derived from different sources. One fact is peculiar. With all his liking for Greek, and his well-known attainments in that language, his usage of words derived from that source does not equal 1 per cent. Even on topics involving an appeal to early history, such as the theological side of the discussion on the Parliamentary Oaths Bill, Mr. Gladstone's language is scarcely more classical, as the figures in the latter instance stood thus: Saxon, 72 per cent.; Latin, 15 per cent.; French, 11 per cent.; other words, 2 per cent., of which Greek again forms less than 1 per cent.

An analysis of the speeches of the leader of the Opposition shows that in his language there is a great similarity with the component parts of Mr. Gladstone's. Sir Stafford Northcote's speeches give the following results: Saxon, 70 per cent.; Latin, 16 per cent.; French, 11 per cent.; other words, 3 per cent.

Sir William Harcourt is a forcible speaker, and, when occasion requires, he is without an equal in invective and sarcasm; in general his speeches, both in style of delivery and subject matter, are much above the average of the House. They show the following results: Saxon, 77 per cent.; Latin, 15 per cent.; French, 7 per cent.; other words, 1 per cent.

Mr. Bright does not speak much now, and since his great speech on the Irish Land Act of 1881, which kept the House crowded until long past midnight, he has spoken comparatively seldom in Parliament. There is no question as to his being a great orator. As a speaker he has always been regarded as an Englishman of the English; but, strange to say, an analysis of some of his later speeches gives figures which vary but little from those of the other speakers already quoted. They stand thus: Saxon, 74 per cent.; Latin, 12 per cent.; French, 10 per cent; other words, 4 per cent.

No one could possibly refer to the prominent speakers in the House without including Lord Randolph Churchill, for lately, upon all subjects, great and small, he has had a great deal to say. A speech of his on the franchise question gives the following results: Saxon, 72 per cent.; Latin, 16 per cent.; French, 6 per cent.; Greek, 2 per cent.; other words, 4 per cent.

Naturally the best speakers in the House are looked for among the occupants of the first two benches, but below them are many good speakers, like Mr. Cowan and Mr. Morley, are to be found; and, whatever may be said for the opinions and tactics of the Irish party, it must be confessed that there are some very able speakers to be found in its ranks. From these few figures two facts are deducible—first, that the language of all the speakers quoted approximates greatly to one standard; and secondly, that the greatest strength of the language is derived from the Saxon element. Taking the words derived from the French as being originally Latin, it may be said that of the language used in the House of Commons, three-fourths comes from the Saxon, and one-fourth from the Latin. Both our political and literary history of the past accounts for the number of Latin words used, but still they are only words of general acceptance, and words whose import is perfectly well understood. The utilitarian theory applies nowhere more strongly than in the case of a language, and if a word is useful it is sure to be retained.

FOREIGN ECHOES.

The forests of Scotland yield ten thousand deer annually.

The pedestrian fever has struck Paris but the walking is done out of doors, as it used to be in Weston's time. It is quite the pastime there on pleasant Sundays.

The tree in Japan from which the varnish for the famous lacquer work is made is disappearing, and the country is threatened with the loss of one of its greatest industries.

The government of New South Wales has reserved for a national park a picturesque tract of thirty-six thousand acres, with a frontage of seven and a half miles on the Pacific ocean.

The interest charge on the debt of Guatemala is more than one-half of the republic's total income, which in 1883-4 amounted to $6,728,606 55. The total debt charges were $1,586,095 64.

The birds of paradise, which are natives of New Guinea, are reported to be in danger of extinction. At a recent sale in London 4,725 of these birds were sold for ornaments and decoration.

The German co-operators number about one million as organized in credit loan associations or banks, co-operative stores, production syndicates, and building societies. The annual business is about $500,000,000, of which two-thirds is borrowed.

A successful collector, M. Guimet, who has been studying eastern religions for many years, has presented his treasures to France, and a museum is to be specially built in Paris to contain his splendid collection of objects used in the various creeds and manuscripts on the same theme.

The Russian government have decided to build a monster iron-clad, on the model of the Duilio. She will be a vessel of 11,000 tons, with armor-plating twelve inches thick, and a speed of seventeen knots. She is to be armed with 16-inch guns, and her estimated cost is £850,000.

A species of ant observed in the island of St. Thomas has been described to the French Academy of Science. A large fire having been kindled at a certain distance from the ant-hill, the ants were seen to precipitate themselves into it by thousands, until it was completely extinguished.

A steamer arriving lately at Hamburg, from the north, brought a white bear which, en route, escaped from its cage and surprised the supercargo in his cabin. The captain skillfully contrived to place the beast under the influence of chloroform, and he was carried back to his cage.

An act which has for a very long time received but scant attention in England requires bakers to carry scales when they bring bread to their customers, and the baking fraternity are not a little exercised by the supreme court affirming, on appeal, a magistrate's punishment for failure to do this.

The redistribution bill gives the next House of Commons 670 members. The Liverpool *Post* estimates that at the next election the liberals will secure 377 members, the conservatives 213, and the home-rulers 80 members. This would give the liberals a majority of 84 over conservatives and home-rulers.

The *King Pao* is the name of the official Chinese paper. It was started in the year 911 as a semi-occasional journal. Then for some centuries it was a weekly and at the beginning of the present century it became a daily. It publishes three editions, and has six editors, with a circulation of fourteen thousand.

The latest surgical luxury is an instrument by which incisions may be made without giving pain. It consists of a knife which is regulated by a watch attachment, so that is advances at the rate of only one inch in six hours. A slight sensation of uneasiness is produced, which does not, however, prevent the patient from going to sleep.

The expense incurred for new works in the twenty districts of Paris during the past twenty years has amounted to the enormous sum of 654,000,000 francs. Of this sum 191,000,000 francs have been spent in the formation of streets and roads, 110,000,000 in architectural works, 48,000,000 in water works and sewers, and 8,000,000 in parks and gardens.

The marquis of Bute has sold out most of his enormous dock property at Cardiff to a railroad company. He and his two immediate predecessors probably expended not less than $15,000,000 in docks. Immense sums were spent in this way during the present marquis' minority. The wisdom of this expenditure was doubted at the time, but events have justified it.

Economy has been introduced into the Portsmouth, England, dock-yard by reducing the time allowed the workmen at noon from an hour and a half to half an hour. This arrangement applies to the hands, about 2,000 in number, who are engaged upon the armor-clad ships now under construction—viz., the Colossus, Camperdown, Collingwood, Edinburgh, and Imperieuse.

Lists of the Jewish festivals for 1885 have been forwarded to each British general officer commanding a district, in order that facilities for their observance may be afforded to soldiers of the Jewish faith. Work is prohibited during eight days of the year. The Jewish soldier will, therefore, have the advantage over his Christian comrade of eight days' exemption from duty while in receipt of full pay.

Denmark spends $55,000 annually for agricultural teaching. There are dairy schools and schools in agriculture. Improved methods are taken up by every Dane from the king down to the humblest farmer. The consequence is that this little, cold, barren country is able to export large numbers of excellent cattle, quantities of farm and dairy produce, while the producers are thriving and comfortable.

Hull is the port from which the greatest quantity of rags has been sent to New York during 1884, the aggregate shipment exceeding thirty thousand bales. London sent twenty-five thousand and Hamburg nearly eleven thousand, but only one other port shipped more than five thousand bales. The paper and paper stock imported into the United States during the year ending with May, 1884, were valued at $14,718,150.

Count Spantini, a pioneer cremationist, placed his grandsire's ashes in a beautiful urn of Florentine marble. Examining it lately he found half the ashes gone. Inquiry elicited that the countess' dog had been taken sick in the room, and to save the trouble of getting ashes to aid in clearing away the mess, a raw young housemaid had helped herself to those in the urn. "To stop a hole to keep the wind away" is a noble destiny compared to this.

A young Englishman has insured his whole body against accident except his left leg, which no company will now insure, as he is subject to sudden weakness in this limb, and it has been the cause of much loss to companies. If he has a fall through this faulty member, he will be unable to recover any amount from the companies in whose office his body is insured.

Dr. Landerer writes to *The Drug News* that if vines be watered with a decoction of bitter plants, such as wormwood, worms will be unable to live upon them. The use of quassia wood, he says, kills all insects and worms. In Surinam, where quassia trees grow, no birds live in them, and neither insects or worms are found at the roots. The method is not expensive or laborious.

The Great Wall of China.

This stupendous wall, which extends across the northern boundary of the Chinese Empire, and forms the barrier between China and Mongolia, is deservedly ranked among the grandest labours of art, and as one of the most remarkable of human structures, and is, perhaps, the most wonderful monument of human industry ever exhibited to the world. It was built during the reign of Tsin-Shee-Hwang-Tee, the founder of the Tsin dynasty. It was commenced two hundred and fourteen years before the Christian era, and finished in about ten years, several millions of men working unremittingly in its construction. This wall is carried over the summits of high mountains, some of which are a mile in height, across deep valleys, and over wide rivers, by means of arches. In many parts it is doubled or trebled, to command important passes, and is built in the most substantial manner, especially toward its eastern extremity, where it extends by a massive levee into the sea, in which portion the workmen were required, under penalty of death, to fit the stones so exactly that even a nail could nowhere be inserted between the joints. In some parts, where less danger was apprehended, it is not equally strong, and toward the northwest consists of a wall two feet thick on each side of the structure, the lower part of which is composed of hewn stone, and the upper part of brick, the intermediate space being filled with earth, forming a very firm rampart.

The Chinese wall is fifteen hundred miles long, twenty-five feet high, and twenty feet thick at the top. Six horsemen can easily ride abreast on its summit. Towers are placed along its whole extent every one hundred yards, which was considered twice the distance an arrow could be shot, so that every part of the wall might be within reach of the archers stationed in the towers. These towers, or massive bastions, which are square, are forty-eight feet high and forty feet in width. The stone employed in the foundations, angles, and towers, is a strong, gray granite, but the upper part of the wall is made of bluish bricks and a remarkably pure and white mortar.

According to Sir George Staunton and Du Halde, this great barrier, which has been and will continue to be the wonder and admiration of ages, was constructed to protect China from the eruptions of the Tartars, 2,000 years ago.

It is estimated that the materials employed in this immense fortification would be sufficient to construct a wall six feet high and two feet thick twice around the world.

It is certain that civilization had made considerable progress among the Chinese when it was only dawning on the nations of Europe, but their early history is shrouded in fable. Their earliest existing records are the writings of Confucius, who lived five hundred and fifty years before Christ, and from that period they descend in an unbroken series to the present day. Under their earliest dynasty they obtained such prosperity that the Mongols and Tartars invaded their territory for plunder, to prevent which they built the great wall which has ever been considered as a wonder in the world.

A Little Hero.

A sad story of a French drummer boy is told at Heidelburg, in connection with the last siege of that city. The Austrians were in possession of the place, and the only means of attacking them was by crossing the old bridge over the river Neckar. But the defenders were well prepared for the attack; they placed their cannon in such a manner that it covered the bridge and its approaches. The French planted their cannon on the opposite side of the river, and kept up a terrible fire, but were utterly unable to dislodge the Austrians from their end of the bridge. The attackers were determined to take the city, but had no other means of doing so than by crossing the bridge, and that was swept by the guns of the opponents. They made repeated charges from their side, but each time they advanced they were mowed down by the Austrian artillery, or repulsed at the point of the bayonet. The French band advanced as far as the centre of the bridge, exciting the soldiery with their martial strains, but were compelled to retreat with the retreating men. Again and again the musicians advanced and retreated, with their comrades, until at last, a little drummer, disdaining flight, mounted on the parapet of the bridge, and although his fellow-bandsmen fled, with the soldiers, stood his ground manfully, beating a wild air to recall the men to the charge. On rushed the fierce Austrians with fixed bayonets, whilst the little hero, still beating his drum defiantly, was run through the body by some brutal foe. As he fell over the bridge into the rapid rushing river below, the poor boy cried out, "Oh, my mother! my mother!" The last words of the little conscript were heard, both by friend and foe, and are yet remembered in Heidelburg. On wild nights, as the peasant crosses the bridge, in fancy he still sees the form of the little drummer-boy beating the fierce alarm, and still amid the rush of the waters he imagines that he hears his dying words, "Oh, my mother! my mother!"

MISSIONARY ROACHES.

A Murderer's Curious Utilization of Prison Cell Pests.

The story of Baron Trenck, who succeed, by almost incredible ingenuity, in whiling away the hours of a lifetime of imprisonment with comparative content, are more than paralleled by the remarkable ingenuity and curious inventive genius of Dr. Albert G. F. Goersen, the wife-poisoner and murderer, now in solitary confinement at Moyamensing, awaiting the fulfilment of the law. The story is almost beyond belief, and certainly nothing so remarkable has ever been known in the unwritten history of prison life in America.

Prior to his trial Goersen was a man of dissipated habits, and on that rested one of the strongest pleas of the defense, that the murderer was irresponsible. Since his incarceration, however, and under the abstemious diet and regulations of prison life, he has again developed the peculiar religious fervor he once possessed, and is now warmly interested in the future fate of his fellow-prisoners. With this thought in view, Goersen applied for permission to read the Bible to the inmates of the prison. The request, naturally, was refused. Goersen, however, was determined to impart to his companions in durance his knowledge and professed belief in the scriptural writings, and resorted to a scheme which in all probability has no simile in criminal annals the world over.

Black roaches were the messengers enlisted by Dr. Goersen to convey spiritual instruction to the benighted prisoners of Moyamensing.

The county prison is overrun with big English beetles. These insects are from an inch and a quarter to two inches or more in length, and infest every cell in the prison. Goersen, who is of an inventive turn of mind, and at the same time a remarkable penman, saw in the roaches a medium through which it was possible to attain the desired object. To utilize the roaches became his hobby.

Filled with this idea, he captured a herculean beetle, and, parting the wings, salivated a tiny strip of tissue-paper and stuck it, by the aid of a paste ingeniously made from scraps of bread, on the insect's back. On the paper, written in minute characters, and with the skill for which Goersen was so much noted, were the words, small but legible:

"Although thy sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow."

The insect was then released and scurried through a crack in the floor. The following day the doctor captured fifteen or twenty of the largest roaches out of the insectorial battalion that entered his cell and concealed them in an ingeniously made box. Hiding the box under his bed, he prepared a dozen slips similar to the first, and, inscribing on each a microscopic selection from the Scriptures, attached them to the backs of the captive roaches.

After keeping the insects confined long enough to see that the paper slips would stick the roaches were released, and they, like their predecessors, quickly escaped through the cracks and crevices in the floor and walls of the cell. The result of his experiment Goersen awaited with feverish anxiety.

The lid of a pan filled with scraps was placed on the floor as a bait. Three days later Goersen found nearly a score of roaches in the lid.

Carefully he picked them up, one by one, and examined them.

Speaking of his feelings to his keeper afterward he said his excitement was intense.

"My heart stood still," he said; "the tears stood in my eyes, and I thought the disappointment would kill me. I examined over a dozen roaches and could not discover a single one with any characteristic that would make me believe I had seen it before. Suddenly I saw among the mass something white gleaming on the back of one of the bugs. My breath came fast, and for a moment I hardly dared to look. Then, plucking up courage, I took the white-backed roach between my fingers and parted the wings.

"I trembled as though stricken with the ague, and could hardly see for excitement. I examined the struggling bug—I knew it—I had seen it before—on its back, fast and tight, was still fastened a message I had sent to my unenlightened fellow-prisoners."

On the back of the roach, and inscribed on the strip of paper, were the words:

"Be not deceived; evil communications corrupt good manners."

But this was not all. Written transversely across the paper in a scrawling and almost illegible hand, were the words:

"I no yure rite.—Sined, 62."

Goersen was delighted, and the phenomenal success of his ruse made him long for greater achievements and look for new worlds to conquer.

After the return of the first messenger Goersen devoted his attention to insects of the largest dimensions alone.

After several ineffectual attempts he achieved the remarkable feat of writing in infinitesimal characters, on the back of a two-inch, a clear and distinct transcript of the "Ten commandments."

Yesterday, while one of the officials of the prison was walking through the corridors, his attention was attracted by a peculiar-looking insect. It appeared to have a "spasm," and was evidently trying to relieve itself of the incubus of a strip of paper that trailed from its back.

The insect was captured without trouble, and then the astonished official was confounded with amazement to find on the paper the following text, clearly and distinctly written: "Look not upon the wine when it is red, for at last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder."

It had been written by Goersen. The darkness that had shadowed his own life through his weakness and dissipation had suggested a text that in the execution of his peculiar mania found expression as a message to his equally unfortunate and equally shadowed fellow-beings.—[Philadelphia News.

Ethel—"Oh, mamma, I've got such a pain!" Mother—Where, dear?" Ethel (a refined child)—"In my stah, mamma."

While her mother was taking a fly out of the butter little Daisy asked: "Is that a butterfly, mamma?"

Curing Meat.

Hams and bacon are, in the south, cured by day salting. The Southampton and Smithfield hams and bacon are cured by packing the hams and pork, thoroughly cold before salting, on a table, bench or slats a little slanting, to allow the blood and scum to drain off, with flesh side up, and for 1,000 pounds of pork use from one to one and one half bushels of good fine salt, well rubbed in, especially next to the bone. Pack the pork in bulk and sprinkle a little more salt on the thick pieces and allow to cure. In mild weather, or in a cellar, two or three weeks will be long enough to absorb the salt. Then resalt the meat, using about a peck to the meat the second salting, more for large pieces. Allow the pork now to remain four or five weeks, and take it up and wash clean, and after draining, apply to the flesh side of the meat one gallon of molasses; or ten pounds of sugar, and four pounds of black pepper are dusted over the flesh side. The meat is then hung up and smoked. Some use a little saltpeter to preserve the meat and give it a red color; one pound to 1,000 pounds of pork will be sufficient. Should sugar be used, melt it before using, as it will spread easier. For warm, southern sections, dry salting is more favorable to keeping, but in the northern states salting in brine is preferable, as being less troublesome. New Jersey has long been noted for fine hams, dried beef, ham sausage, and we give the receipt in use to make their renowned hams, beef, and sausage:

Hams (100 pounds)—Salt, eight pounds sugar, one and one-half pounds; saltpeter, one and one-half ounces; water, four gallons. Pack in tub when cold, flesh side up, and pour the pickle over them. Allow them to lie in pickle, if the hams are large, six weeks. Dry and smoke to the taste. Some, before using the pickle, boil it well, and skim, and apply when cold. Keep the hams covered with the pickle.

Beef (100 pounds)—Same pickle as hams, and allow it to lie in pickle four weeks. Take up, drain, and hang up to dry, and when dried, rub cayenne pepper over the beef. Wrap up the beef in strong manilla paper, and tie securely to keep out flies and meat worms, and hang up in a moderately dry place.

Sausage (48 pounds)—Salt, three quarters of a pound; pepper, one and one-quarter pounds; sage, one pint. Cut in small pieces, equal parts of lean and fat meat, or more lean than fat if preferred, and mix the salt, pepper, and sage thoroughly through the meat, and cut fine by a machine. Bake in balls, or pack in skins or muslin bags. Sausage can be kept for a long time if partially fried and packed hot in deep tin cans, and at once cover the sausage up with the hot fat left in frying the sausage. Three things to keep sausage in this manner are essential: First, narrow, deep tin cans; second, to pack the sausage tight and hot; third, keep the sausage covered with the grease. When the cans are cold, pour a little hot grease again over the sausage, and that will fill all the air space and keep the air out. Earthen jars, when used, will allow the sausage to mould. To open the tin cans set them in hot water, and if the cans are made as they should be, without tops, or take tin cans with the tops melted off, and as soon as the fat melts at once invert over a dish, and the sausage will slide out.

On the Nile.

At evening, when the sun has sunk in ruddy splendor behind the grey desert hills, every prospect pleases on the Nile. Then the dingy yellow river is touched by ruddy reflections of the after-glow, and the waves rippling under sombre shadows of the brown banks have a purple sheen on them. The long level stretches where crops are just beginning are a vivid green. Dark belts of palm, the feathery fronds of which are swayed slowly by the breeze, stand out clearly against the sky. Between their tall shafts one sees the ridge of a distant mountain range, above which the orange light is barred and blurred by dusky belts, where dust rises from the desert. The warm golden tints fade to pale chrome, and then flush through many gradations into roseate hues and die away into the deep blue studded with stars overhead. Every now and then the darker tints are brightened by faint throbs of ruddy bright until the after glow disappears and in its place the crescent moon, sinking low towards the western hills, throws a flood of light across the broad Nile Valley. To a lover of animate nature there is something of interest at every bend of the river, and the varieties of birds especially seems to increase rapidly as we go on. Buff-backed herons are not so plentiful as in the lagoons of the inundated Delta, but the black-headed plovers are, and the spur-winged plover may be seen flitting under the hollow bank. Kingfishers, black and white, and green and blue, dart across the water. Hoopoes hover about tamarisk and mimosa, myriads of blue rock circle in clouds above every village. Kestrals innumerable pose themselves on apparently motionless wings high above the maize; vultures gorged by gluttony and hopping heavily about with wings outstretched, cranes, and the great Dalmatian pelican may be seen on distant sandbanks. Here and there a great Dom Palm, with its crown of aloe-like spikes, reminds us that we are within the region formerly frequented by crocodiles, but we fail to see any sign of them yet. Probably the incursion of many steamboats has driven them away to more secluded quarters.

Eating an Orange Artistically.

In Brazil the orange-eater begins by transfixing with a fork the vegetable globe in the neighborhood of the south pole. Then, with a sharp case-knife he makes through the rind a circular cut, which may be likened to the Antarctic circle. Next he slices off the whole of the Arctic zone. Then cutting from north to south, he slices off the rind from one polar circle to another. The rind thus having been removed, and the luscious sphere being still transfixed and held in his left hand before him, the eater, with the knife in his right, slices off the tropical region and puts the pieces in his mouth on the flat side, or pierced with the point of the cutting instrument. In this operation one-sixth of the substance of the fruit is wasted in removing the rind, and another sixth in cutting away the core; but with the best of oranges by retail at less than a cent apiece, no matter.

Shaving by Wire.

Superfluous hair, and especially the which disfigures the faces of women and girls, is now removed by a process termed electrolysis. An ordinary galvanic battery and a fine needle, the latter attached to the negative cord, are all the instruments required. The number of cells needed depends upon the activity of the battery, the delicacy of the patient's skin, and the strength of the hairs to be removed. The needle, which is a fine flexible one, is introduced into the small sack which holds the root of the hair, and by means of the galvanic current the point from which the hair grows is effectually and completely destroyed.

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LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JAN. 23, 1885

THE UNITY OF THE EMPIRE.

The Montreal *Gazette*, of the 17th has a very good article on the above subject. Our contemporary discusses the subject from a colonial as well as a national point of view, and advocates a closer relationship between the colonies and the mother country. If a closer union had existed between the colonies and Great Britain, foreign powers would not have dared to make inroads upon portions of territory claiming to be under the protection of Great Britain, as Germany has done by seizing upon the long and important group of islands called New Britain, New Ireland and New Guinea; France in the Hebrides, and Russia in India, the United States in grasping the greater part of the State of Maine from new Brunswick, and Oregon from British Columbia. If the British Government had given their sanction to the union of all the Australian colonies into one confederation similar to our Dominion, Germany would not have dared to claim any portion of New Guinea, or the other islands; either would France or Russia have moved towards taking possession of the Hebrides or of any portion of India. Nevertheless it is not too late to mend, and if we cannot again get possession of what we have lost, let us secure what we now hold. It is all nonsense to talk about our not giving England a helping hand in case of her getting into war with foreign powers. How can we expect her to protect us if we refuse to give her a helping hand in her hour of need? There must be a union of interests and of mutual sympathy and protection, and like one family feel for each other's woes as well as each other's prosperity. We in Canada have been in a great measure fostered and protected, until now we have grown into a great nation and a great people. No other nation on the face of the globe to-day enjoys the degree of freedom we do, and year by year we are increasing in numbers, wealth and importance; and do we not owe this to the fostering care of the mother country? Assurelly we do, and it is no more than right that we should have a fraternal regard for the hand that has thus helped and fostered us. We are then in favor of a union of all the colonies with the mother country—a union cemented on mutual interests and protection. Let all the colonies be represented as Canada is at the Court of St. James, their grievances, if they have any, fairly laid before the British Government and discussed, and as far as it his in the power of the Government we are confident they will be attended to.

THE GATINEAU SETTLERS.

Loud complaints are being made against the Commissioner of Crown Lands for the Province of Quebec, in regard to the Confiscation of lands in the Gatineau district, of settlers who have paid up their settlement dues on their land in full, but who have neglected to take out their patents for the same, supposing that having paid in full for their lands, they were perfectly secure in their possession. It would seem however, that a number of these lands were or are about being again resold. We trust that such an act of injustice will not be perpetrated by the Quebec Government. That where, in it is found that parties have paid in full for their lands, deeds be at once made out to the owners for them; and in cases where it is proven that the settlers through poverty have not been able to pay for their lands—time be given them to do so. By pursuing this course the Government would deserve their thanks and would have their support. The member for the County should take the matter in hand, and look after the interests of his constituents and protect them as far as in his power lies in their rights.

In connection with this subject, we find the following in the *Ottawa Citizen* of Saturday last.

The *Free Press* denounces, in vigorous terms, the "Tory Government" at Quebec because the Commissioner of Crown Lands has *given notice* that he will cancel the sales of certain lots in the Maniwaki district. We do not know the circumstances under which this extreme course is taken, but, if they are correctly set forth by our contemporary (which we very much doubt) the action of the department is indefensible. Nothing short of an absolute and persistent refusal of the purchaser of a lot to comply with the conditions of purchase, when called upon formally by the department to do so, could justify the Commissioner in confiscating any man's property; and the proof of such refusal to comply should be as clear and satisfactory as the evidence required to sustain a case in a court of law. Any exercise of the power of cancellation under other circumstances is a high-handed outrage. In the cases to which the *Free Press* refers notice has been given, merely, actual confiscation has not yet taken place, and we trust that Mr. Lynch will be more merciful than his predecessors in the exercise of the extraordinary powers conferred upon him as head of the Crown Lands Department. But the cancellations are not such a novelty in the Province of Quebec as the *Free Press* would lead its readers to suppose, not were they inaugurated by a "Tory Government." There was a law on the statute books of the Province from the time of Confederation which enabled the Commissioner, without a trial or any process of law, but simply at his own sweet will, to wipe out any man's title to unpatended land. The purchaser of Crown Lands in Quebec had then, and has now, a less secure tenure of his property than any tenant ever had of his farm under the most oppressive laws in Ireland. The Irish tenant might protect himself from eviction by paying his rent, but the settler in Quebec upon whom the evil eye of a Crown Lands official was cast might at any time find himself dispossessed of his home without an opportunity to defend his title. This was the law of the Province for years, but until the Letellier *coup* and the accession of Mr. Joly and his party to office the despotic powers of the Commissioner were rarely exercised, and then, so far as we have been able to ascertain, only in the public interest. But under Mr. Langelier's administration a new era was inaugurated, and under Liberal principles the slumbering power was awakened into life and activity such as those who bestowed it could little have anticipated. It was immediately pressed into the service of Reform, and column after column of the *Official Gazette* was filed with the names of Mr. Langelier's victims, in many cases men whose principal crime had been that they had voted for Conservative candidates. In Ottawa County hundreds of lots which had been paid for in full, settled upon, and more or less improved were confiscated *without notice* of and kind, and without any opportunity being given the victims to regain their properties, except in some cases, by the peyment of a considerable sum in cash and under entirely new conditions which deprived the property of half its value. Such high-handed outrage, such undisguised robbery, never before was perpetrated in any country supposed to possess free institutions; but although the facts were published far and wide, did anyone ever find the *Free Press*, or any organ of the *Rouge* party in the Province of Quebec, saying one word in defence of the plundered settlers, or venturing, even in the mildest terms, to rebuke the author of those outrages? No! the *Free Press* stood by, a consenting party to the robbery of inoffensive citizens, while the Montreal *Witness* and other organs of the Joly Government openly defended the arbitrary and dishonest conduct of the Commissioner. Through the exertions of the Conservative Opposition in the Local Legislature the law was so amended that the Commissioner has since been required to give two months' notice before depriving a man of his property. It is under this amended Act that the settlers in the Maniwaki district have been notified of intended cancellation unless they pay the arrears of the purchase money for their lots. They are at least given a chance to retain their lands. But no such opportunity was afforded by Mr. Langelier; the deed was done before the victim was aware of it, and once done appeals to the tyrant were useless—unless accompanied by a certeficate that a mistake had been made and a Liberal had been punished. Had the *Free Press* waxed indignant when unfortunate settlers were robbed of their lands without a word of warning, it could consistantly remonstrate against the threat—for at the worst it is still but a threat—that has been uttered against the Maniwaki settlers; but to condone the actual crime because it was perpetrated by a "Liberal," and to denounce a mere threat because it is uttered by a "Tory," is, to put it mildly, a display of inconsistency of which only the *Free Press* could be guilty.

THE EASTERN TROUBLES.

Eastern complications are thickening fast. A special meeting of the officials of the War Office was held at the department of war office on Sunday afternoon. The recent determination of Turkey to send troops to the Soudan is supposed to be the cause of the urgent meeting. And it is reported that the outcome of their deliberations was to resist any attempt on the part of Turkey to occupy any portion of Egypt or land troops in that country. Orders, it is said, have been sent to Chatham, Portsmouth and Woolwich, which have caused much activity at those naval stations. Another battalion of troops at Malta has been ordered to embark at once on the steamship Poonah for Alexandria, and other troops are under orders to be ready to move at a moment's notice. Indications all point to stirring events in Egypt. There is no doubt the ministry are determined not to allow Turkey to interfere in Egyptian affairs by placing an armed force in any portion of Egypt.

Another council was held at the war office on the 17th. Orders were sent to the transport Greelong at Suez to prepare to convey troops thence to Suakim. At Cairo a force of 1,200 soldiers is preparing to go to Suakim. It is expected there that they will be used to open the road to Berber.

Take in connection with this the united action of the powers in regard to the Suez canal neutrality during peace or war for all European nations, just now is ominious. We may be on the verge of one of the most gigantic wars that has ever occurred in the world's history; and we may prepare ourselves to take our part in it—for we don't see how we can escape if England is involved in it. There seems to be a desire on the part of Russia, Germany, Austria, France and Turkey (the later the cat's paw of Russia,) to destroy the power of England, and do away with her supremacy on both land and sea. Whether England will have any allies to help her to meet this combined force is not certain. But be that as it may, her colonies cannot look quietly on, and see her worsted, without giving her a helping hand; and as she has come out victorious out of all her previous troubles, we believe she will come out of this one also victorious.

THE TEMPERANCE CAMPAIGN.

The Scott Act was carried in Kent by over 2,000. In Bromo by 550; in Lanark, notwithstanding the opposition of the *Expositor* to the Act, by 400; in the counties of Lennox and Addington, it was also carried by a considerable majority. Thus the ball rolls, gaining increased velosity as it proceeds in its onward course. Soon all the counties and provinces in the Dominion will be embraced within its arms—then the Dominion Government can no longer refuse a general prohibitory law that will put a stop to the manufacture and sale of the vile stuff that is now filling our jails with criminals and our poor houses with paupers.

OUTRAGE AT NAPANEE.

Napanee, January 14.—The Rev. M. L. Pearson, Methodist minister, yesterday issued the following card to the electors of Lennox and Addington:—

Fellow Citizens.—Last evening while I was attending a Scott act meeting several men, claiming to be sent by the liquor men of Napanee, came to the parsonage and demanded entertainment. They then forced their way into the parsonage, and after being ejected turned and stoned the parsonage and smashed the windows. These men, as agents, doubtless gave their best reply to the arguments and facts offered in support of the Scott act. Will you support the traffic that resorts to such attacks?

(Signed) M. L. Pearson.

Napanee, January 14.—The police, acting upon a clue, succeeded in discovering the guilty parties, and warrants were this morning issued for their arrest, but four of them had skipped out, while a fifth has given recognizance to appear for trial on Monday. The party comprises the son of an hotelkeeper, the son of an hotel owner, the nephew of an hotelkeeper, and two frequenters of these places. They are all residents of Napanee. Very great indignation is expressed against the offenders.

In Toronto.—The temperance people have taken a vote in thirty-four of the large business and publishing houses in the city on the Scott act with the following result:—For the act, 1,401; against, 817; majority for, 584.

The Scott Act.—The saloon keepers of the county of Carleton held a meeting on the 18th, to take measures for the opposing of the act on the 29th inst., when the election takes place.

LACHUTE INCORPORATION.

On Monday afternoon, in response to the published notice in our last, a meeting of the rate payers of the Parish of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil was held in the Court House. The meeting was organised by calling Thomas Barron, Esq. to the chair, on motion of R. G. Meikle, seconded by N. Larose, and Gavin J. Walker, Esqs., was requested to act as Secretary. The chairman stated the reason for calling the meeting and explained that all the rights now existing in the Parish would not be interfered with by the act of incorporation; and from a plan he showed the boundary lines proposed to be included in the new corporation. Also the different parts to be taken into the respective wards, namely, the East, Center and West Wards. Mr. Palliser and Mr. R. G. Meikle explained the rights to be still held by that part of the Parish not included in the corporation as regards schools in the Parish, present vested rights still to hold good. Mr. Palliser read the Bill over clause by clause. It provides for the election of a Mayor by the people. Each ward to elect resident freeholders of the Ward in which they reside. The town to be composed of three Wards—East, Center and West. The East Ward to compose of that part of the town from Mr. Laine's to Bethany road. The Centre Ward from Bethany road to Mary street at Campbell's Sawmill and between North and West River, and the West Ward from Mary street west and south and west of North river, and south west of West river. Three members for each Ward. The Mayor to have two votes, one as representative of the people, the other as Chairman of the Council in case of a tie.

After the reading and explanations on the bill by Mr. Palliser, the Chairman rose and in a clear lucid manner showed the necessity for Lachute being incorporated as a separate and distinct incorporation from the Parish. Instanced the want of a fire engine and fire company—the improvement of the streets and side walks and other improvements absolutely necessary for the future prosperity of the town. He was followed by Mr. R. G. Meikle, Mr. D. Kerr and others, when it was moved by R. G. Meikle, Esq., seconded by P. Lane, Esq., that this meeting approve of the bill for the incorporation of Lachute as a town, which was unanimously carried. After votes of thanks to the Chairman and Secretary the meeting dispersed.

We are quite amused at the statements in some of our contemporaries in regard to the depression in trade. The Grit press lay the cause of the depression at the doors of Protectionist countries, such as the United States, France, Germany and even Canada—but to serve party politics conveniently overlook Free Trade England, which is suffering more from over production than any of the protective tariff countries named. The real cause of the present declention in trade is wholly due to over production and nothing else. But this will soon right itself, and a healthier state ensue.

The Coming Session.—Both Houses of Parliament have been thoroughly renovated and put in readiness for the 29th inst. The Senate chamber as well as the Commons have been put in order and the carpets laid down. The press-room is also ready for the newspaper corps of correspondents, as well as the Hansard reporters. The Hotels and boarding houses have made the necessary preparations for the increased numbers of guests expected. Ottawa, therefore will be a lively and brilliant place for the few months that Parliament may sit.

We have been receiving for the past year a copy of the *Agents' Herald* published by L. Lum Smith, 706 Chestnut st., Philadelphia. A truly independent paper which has promptly and fearlessly exposed the frauds and corruptions of profession al advertising dead beats. To it are we indebted for timely warning to guard against those sharks who pray on the too confiding newspaper publishers. These gentry sends an advertisement to the publisher to be inserted in his paper for a year, and when the account is sent in—that is the last of it—there is no response. The *Agents' Herald* deserve to be well patronized. Mr. Smith has just began the publication of another paper, called the *Public Herald*, in connection with *Agents' Herald* and from the specimen number before us, we pronounce it a first class literary, scientific and business paper, and doubtless will command a large circulation.

—It is said that Mr. A. Gobeil, of the public works department, will succeed the late Mr. F. H. Ennis as secretary.

—The eldest daughter of Rev. Mr. Talmage is said to be one of the prettiest girls in America. It is needless to add that she resembles her mother.

—Mrs. Jackson, the widow of Stonewall, and her daughter, Miss Julia Jackson, are note-worthy among those who go frequently to hear Mr. Moody, revivalist in Richmond.

Sarnia, January 19.—A baggage car on the G. W. division took fire near Sarnia yesterday morning by a spark from the engine, and four bags of mail matter and five pieces of baggage were burned together with the car.

London, January 19.—The Canadian boatmen, who enlisted for six months to aid Gen. Wolseley's expedition in getting up the Nile, are about to be mustered out of the service and will embark at Alexandria for the return voyage on the 4th of next month.

"I Have Suffered!"

With every disease imaginable for the last three years. Our Druggist, T. J. Anderson, recommending "Hop Bitters" to me, I used two bottles! Am entirely cured, and heartily recommend Hop Bitters to every one. J. D. Walker, Buckner, Mo.

I write this as a Token of the great appreciation I have of your Hop * * * Bitters. I was afflicted With inflammatory rheumatism!!! For nearly Seven years, and no medicine seemed to do me any Good!!! Until I tried two bottles of your Hop Bitters, and to my surprise I am as well today as ever I was. I hope "You may have abundant success" "In this great and" Valuable medicine: Anyone! * * wishing to know more about my cure? Can learn by addressing me, E. M. Williams, 1103 16th street, Washington, D. C.

——I consider your Remedy the best remedy in existence For Indigestion, kidney —*Complaint* "And nervous debility. I have just" Returned "From the south in a fruitless search for health, and find that your Bitters are doing me more Good! Than anything else; A month ago I was extremely "Emaciated!!!" And scarcely able to walk. Now I am Gaining strength! and "Flesh!" And hardly a day passes but what I am * * * * * * * complimented on my improved appearance, and it is all due to Hop Bitters! J. Wickliffe Jackson, —*Wilmington, Del.*

☞ None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" on their name.

SATURDAY'S BIG STORM.

Trains delayed East and West—Terrible cold in Montana.

Quebec, January, 18.—The snow storm which set in on Friday continued with great fury till a late hour last night. The country roads are all blocked and impassable. On the I. C. railway five trains are snow bound at St. Flavie. The weather today is clear and very cold.

Kingston, January, 17.—The gale which commenced last night and continued till about noon to-day was very severe, amounting at times to almost a hurricane. No serious damage, however, is yet reported, though many houses were violently shaken, terrifying the occupants; trees were almost entirely stripped of their branches, and in some instances torn up by the roots, notwithstanding the frozen condition of the ground.

Ottawa, January, 17.—Wiggins says the next great storm will be on March 19th and 21st, which he pointed out two years ago in a letter to the London *Standard*. The storm has done considerable damage in the city by knocking down lamp-posts, breaking windows and laying flag poles to the ground. The trains kept pretty good time.

Picton, Ont., January 17.—A terrific gale from the west has been blowing for the past twenty-four hours in the Bay of Quinte district. Snow fell during the night. Several barns were unroofed. The steeple of the Presbyterian church is badly wrecked. At one time it was several feet out of the perpendicular and momentarily expected to fall.

Niagara Falls, Ont., January 18.—The most severe storm that has visited this section of the country for many years commenced on Friday night and continued up to to-day. During the whole time it blew a perfect hurricane and made sad havoc with the telegraph wires and lumber yards, considerable of the contents of the latter being distributed over surrounding districts.

St. John's, Que., January 17.—Wiggins' struck here in earnest with a heavy snow fall last night, rain this morning, and very heavy winds all day, prostrating the telegraph lines, poles, &c.

New York, January 17.—General delay to steam and railway traffic is reported from all sections owing to the terrific wind storm of last night and to-day. Considerable damage has been done to fences, houses and other buildings, but nothing of a serious nature. At Baltimore six houses were unroofed and twelve badly damaged. In Long Island city the walls of the crematory recently erected were blown down causing damage of $5,000.

Miles City, Mont., January 17.—The thermometer was 51 below zero here today.

Chicago, January 17.—A passenger train coming this way on the Chicago Lafayette & Cincinnati railway is blocked in the snow drifts near St. Anne, Illinois. Another passenger train on the Louisville & New Albany road is caught in a snow bank a few miles from Chicago. The mercury is below zero at many places.

On Friday evening last the retiring Mayor of the city of Ottawa, entertained the members of the Council of 1884 at the Russel.

MARRIED.

Paterson—Earle.—At Earle's mills, Lachute, on Tuesday Jan. 20th, by the Rev. Wm. Forlong, John Paterson, Esq., Calgary, Alberta, N.W.T., second son of James Paterson, Esq., Lachute, to Miss Elizabeth Eveline, only daughter of James Earle, Esq., Bethany, Lachute.

FULL STOCK OF TOBOGGANS AND CUSSIONS —o— In All Sizes —o— SNOW SHOES, MOCCASINS, TUQUES, SASHES, STOCKINGS and Long Gauntlets, AT S. CARSLEY'S.

Men's Woollen Socks reduced to 13c a pair, or 2 pairs for 25c. AT S. CARSLEY'S.

TO CONNOISSEURS.

We have the pleasure to announce to Walking stick connoisseurs, that we have received a case of the undermentioned Canes and Sticks from one of the first stick dressers in England and can guarantee every stick specially selected for our first class Trade.

One lot Madagascar Bamboo Walking Canes
One lot Rattan Walking Canes,
One lot Ebony Knotted Walking Sticks.
One lot Ebony Knotted Block Head Walking Sticks.
One lot Coromandel Walking Sticks.
One lot Knotted Snake Wood Walking Sticks.
One lot Plain Snake Wood Walking Sticks.
One lot Crutch Head Orange Walking Sticks.
One lot Medlar Walking Sticks.
One lot Stained Medlar Walking Sticks.
One lot Sussex Thorn Walking Sticks.
One Very Fine Lot Morella Cherry Scented Walking Sticks.
One lot Palmyra Knotted Walking Sticks.
One lot Palmyra Plain Walking Sticks.
One lot Ceylon Vine Walking Sticks.
One lot Pimento Knotted Walking Sticks.
One lot Pimento Plain Walking Sticks.
One lot Hazel Block Head Walking Sticks.
One lot Hazel Shepherd's Crook Walking Sticks.
One lot Gorse Cross Head Walking Sticks.
One lot Gorse Knob Walking Sticks.
One lot very fine Orange Block head Walking Sticks.

These sticks cut to length and feruled to suit customers whilst they wait. The above lines of Sticks will be on view at nine o'clock in the morning.

S. CARSLEY.

S. CARSLEY,
1765, 1767, 1769, 1771, 1773, 1775 and 1777.
NOTRE DAME STREET,
MONTREAL.

OFFICE OF THE MUNICIPAL COUNCIL OF THE COUNTY OF TERREBONNE.

St. Jerome, 4th January, 1885.

I DO HEREBY GIVE PUBLIC NOTICE, that the lands herinafter mentioned will be sold by PUBLIC AUCTION, at the Office of the Municipal Council of the County of Terrebonne, in the Town of St. Jerome, on Wednesday the fourth day of March next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, for the assessment and charges due to the Municipalities hereinafter mentioned, upon the several lots hereinafter described, unless the same be paid, at least two days before the above day.

J. E. PREVOST,
Secretary Treasurer of the Municipal Council of the County of Terrebonne.

In the Municipality of the Town of St. Jerome.

Names.	Occupation.	Number of the Lot.	Municipal Taxes.	School Taxes.	Costs.	Total.
Isaie Charbonneau	Workman,	44		$ 0 98	$ 0 97	$ 1 95
Moyse Renaud	"	75		0 52	0 97	1 49
Unknown		449		0 75	0 97	1 72

In the Municipality of the United Townships of De Salabery and Grandisson.

Names.	Occupation.	Number of the Lot.	Municipal Taxes.	School Taxes.	Costs.	Total.
Norman Campbell	Farmer	½ Sub. of No. 29, 2d range Salabery	$ 16 50			$16 50

In the Municipality of the Parish of St. Therese de Blainville.

Names.	Occupation.	Number of the Lot.	Municipal Taxes.	School Taxes.	Costs.	Total.
Joseph Ethier	Farmer	1	$ 3 42	$ 6 00	$ 1 00	$10 42
Joseph Ethier	"	3	2 99	3 78		6 87
Joseph Filion	"	89	8 48	31 07		39 55
Joseph Ethier	"	452	1 41			1 41
Emmanuel Filiatrault	"	454	0 76			0 76
Gedeon Labelle	"	469	4 22			4 22
Theophile Gauthier	"	489	1 49			1 49
Toussaint Gauthier	"	490	1 88			1 88
Gregoire Labelle	"	498	2 43			2 43
Syranis Ethier	"	499	0 86			0 86
J. Bte Desjardins	"	500	2 62			2 62
Lambert Poirier	Workman	629	1 03	0 36		1 39
Cazimir Valiquette	Farmer	698	1 17	0 13		1 30
Napoleon Tasse	"	711, 712, 713	2 23			2 23
J.Bte Turcot	"	714, 715, 716	2 30	0 46		2 76
J.Bte Trepanier	"	294	3 76		1 00	4 76
Genereux Tepanier	"	294	2 12		1 00	3 12
Pierre Lemieux	"	802	3 00			3 00
Capitaine Bartley	"	942	2 22			2 22

—The recent fall of snow has led to a boom in the lumbering business, and teams for the shanties are in demand, as much as $3 a day being paid.

—**The unveiling of the statue of Sir George Cartier takes place on the 29th, immediately after the opening of parliament.** Several of the cabinet ministers will speak. Sir John Macdonald will remove the veil.

—Sir Hector Langevin has received a postal card from a Canadian voyageur, Gaston P. Labat dated Sondan, 14th December. The card is neat in design, the instructions being printed in French and Arabic. The pyramids and sphinx are prominent features of the stamp.

—Bow Park, the farm of the late Hon. George Brown, was sold on the 15th, and with the live stock and crops brought over $180,000.

—Efforts are being made to induce Mrs. Phelan to persuade her husband not to appear against the dynamiter Short when criminal proceedings begin. She has received several threatening letters.

—Mr. John A. Macdonald, of the Arnprior *Chronicle*, has been nominated by the Conservatives of South Renfrew to oppose Dr. Dowling in the election for the Ontario legislature. Mr. Macdonald is an able journalist and popular with all classes. He will doubtless make a good run.

—The Mormon Church newspaper organ has had articles recently urging the assassination of United States marshals who attempt to serve warrants on polygamists by entering their houses, or to serve subpœnas for witnesses. It is now said this policy has been decided on and that a large number of special policemen has been sworn in to guard the houses of polygamists against alleged intruders.

—The proposals of Earl Grey, formerly secretary of state for the colonies, and the Marquis of Lorne, late governor-general of Canada, to create a council composed of the high commissioners and agents-general of the British colonies, to be attached to the colonial department, have been submitted to the government. It is reported that Earl Granville, the foreign secretary, and Earl Derby, the colonial secretary, approve of the scheme.

—The Queen of Holland walks daily on the public streets. She dresses in sombre garments, and is accompanied by only one attendant, a lady. It is to be hoped that her majesty and the lady do not occupy both the crossings in getting from one side to the other, as is done by royal American females when they go out.

ROBE LOST.

On TUESDAY NIGHT, the 20th inst., between Lachute and Mr. David Paul's, on the Bethany road, a White robe, the finder will be suitably rewarded by returning it to the undersigned, MOSES ROBINSON. 21-1in. Beech Ridge.

Pasture for cows and young cattle can be had for the summer, of W. A. LEGGO, Lachute. *Please apply at once.* 21-3in

FOR SALE.

The brick house formerly occupied by Dr. George Christie, situated in centre Lachute. Apply to. THOS. BEDARD. Lachute, 20 Janv., 1885. 21-tf.

LOST.

On NEW YEARS DAY between Henry's Church and Lachute Mills, a BLACK SLEIGH ROBE. The finder will be suitably rewarded on returning it to THOMAS BARRON.

House for sale or to let. Apply to, F. X. BERTRAND, Lachute, Jan. 13th, 1885. Merchant.

Grand Fancy Dress Skating Carnival —at— Carillon Rink, —on— TUESDAY, 3RD FEBRUARY. DOORS OPEN AT 7 P. M. ADMISSION, 25 Cents. A BAND WILL BE IN ATTENDANCE. GOD SAVE THE QUEEN!

CARD OF THANKS.

It is with pleasure we thank our Customers and the Public generally for the liberal patronage we have received during the past *five* years in the "Cash Business."

The Railway and Market Boats have established a Cash Market for *Farm Produce*, and *Live stock*, which can be disposed of for Cash at *all seasons* of the year; and has made "The *Ready pay* system" a success, both to the Buyer and Seller.

Large assortments and *Low prices* as usual, at

"THE PEOPLES' CASH STORE,"
C. T. WALES & Co.
St. Andrews, January, 1885.

—o—

FLOUR! FLOUR!

Buy your "Strong Bakers" flour (Hungarian process,) at once. Secure before the advance in prices at C. T. WALES & Co.

VICTORIA FOUNDRY.

STOVES FOR COAL OR WOOD.
A large stock of first class HALL COAL STOVES, ALSO COOK STOVES of every Description on HAND.

PLOWS.
The celebrated No. 8 STEEL MOUD PLOW has no equal.
THRESHING MILLS, GREYS PATENT the best in the Mark
McOUAT & McRAE

HO FOR THE LACHUTE WEST END
CHEAP STORE
Bargains Will Be Had From
SATURDAY THE 20TH INSTANT,
For Cash, or Merchantable Produce,
SUCHAS
Butter, Eggs, Pork, Beef, Beef Hides, Oats Buckwheat, Peas Beans, Barley, Corn, and in exchange

You Can Buy
Colored Tea Setts for $3 25
China Setts 5.50
Glass Cruitstand 1.25
China butter Dish with silver cover and handle 2.00
Lamps with white Shades for 1.50

A Superior Quality of Teas —for— 25, 30, 40, 45 and 50 cts
per pound.

Sugars, Raisins, Molasses and Syrup. The whole of Dry Goods sold with a discount of fifteen per cent. Also Boots and Shoes, Wall Paper and ready made Suits at the Crooked Sign store of F. X. BERTRAND.

SINGING CLASS.

Mr. R. J. FOWLER, Teacher of Vocal Music in McGill Normal School, will open a Singing Class in Victoria Hall, on the 23d inst., at 8 p. m. sharp. Terms and other information will be made known at the same time.

Mr. Fowler will also be present on Saturdays for private lessons in singing and piano, and the formation of an afternoon singing class if desired.

C. W. BIRCH

Begs leave to inform the Public that he has opened a Harness shop in Hope's new Block, centre town, where he will be pleased to attend to all orders entrusted to him, with promptness and dispatch. Lachute, 15th Dec., 1884. 16-2m

FOR SALE.

Lot No. 1293, as per cadastral plan, on Main St., with double tenement house, shop and outbuildings.

The above corner lot is one of the best business stands in the village, being in close proximity to the new mills being erected by Messrs. Campbell & McKenzie. Apply to R. G. MEIKLE.

LOUIS GOBEILLE,
Watchmaker and Photographer,
Main Street, Lachute.

NOTICE.

We the undersigned do hereby agree to close our respective places of business at the hour of 7 o'clock sharp, Saturday's excepted, from January, 1st, 1885, to 1st April 1885.

G. R. Meikle,	J. R. McOuat,
Henry Giles & Sons,	W. Banford,
W. J. Todd,	F. X. Bertrand,
R. Banford & Co.,	Hugh Fraser, Jr.,

FOR SALE.

A HOUSE, LOT and OUT-BUILDINGS, in the Village of Lachute, on reasonable terms and at a very low figure.

Apply to W. Y. SIMPSON.
Lachute, Oct. 24th, 1884. 8 tf

STAR AGENCY LACHUTE.

The undersigned has been appointed Agent for the sale of the Montreal *Star*. Parties taking the *Star* from him will receive a full set of the great premium plates "The Queen of England," "The Prince of Wales" and "The 22 American Presidents." Carnival Copies 15cts each.

21-tf. G. W. BIRCH, Hope's Buildings.

Lachute Marble Works.

Monuments and Headstones in American Marble and Scotch and Canadian Granite. Parties wanting work done in my line will find it to their advantage to call and see samples. Good work, moderate prices. Lettering done on standing monuments and headstones.

GEORGE L. MOIR,
Proprietor
Lachute, April 25, 1884.

A. G. Stackhouse,
Photo. and Picture Farmer.

Is NOW taking Photos exclusively by the Instantaneous process, makes a specialty in Large Photos for Frames.

ALSO

Agent for Raymond's Celebrated Sewing Machines, which are sold on reasonable terms
A. G. STACKHOUSE.
St. Andrews, Dec. 9th, 1884. 15tf.

International and Colonial Exhibitions.
ANTWERP IN 1885—LONDON IN 1886.

It is the intention to have a Canadian representation at the International Exhibition at Antwerp, commencing in May, 1885, and also at the Colonial and Indian Exhibition in London in 1886.

The Government will defray the cost of freight in conveying Canadian Exhibits to Antwerp, and from Antwerp to London, and also of returning them to Canada in the event of their not being sold.

All Exhibits for Antwerp should be ready for shipment not later than the first week in March next.

These Exhibitions, it is believed, will afford favourable opportunity for making known the natural capabilities, and manufacturing and industrial progress of the Dominion.

Circulars and forms containing more particular information may be obtained by letter (post free) addressed to Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

By order, JOHN LOWE,
Secy., Dept. of Agric.
Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, December 19th, 1884. No. 18-6in.

WANTED.

Oats, Barley, White Corn and Peas at the NATIONAL FOOD MILLS.

PATENTS

Obtained, and all *PATENT BUSINESS* as home or abroad attended to for *MODERATE FEES*.

Our office is opposite the U.S. Patent Office, and we can obtain Patents in less time than those remote from *WASHINGTON*.

Send MODEL OR DRAWING. We advise as to patentability free of charge, and we CHARGE NO FEE UNLESS PATENT IS ALLOWED.

We refer, here, to the Postmaster, the Supt. of Money Order Div., and to officials of the U.S. Patent Office. For circular, advice, terms and references to actual clients in your own State or County, write to

C. A. SNOW & Co.,
Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D.C.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that application will be made to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next session for an Act to incorporate as a town, that portion of the parish of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, in the County of Argenteuil known as Lachute, under the provisions of the "Town Corporations General Clauses Act," 40 Vic. Cap 29, and amendments; and also for the erection of the said portion of the said parish into a School Municipality, under the provisions of chapter fifteen of the Consolidated Statutes for Lower Canada and amendments; the whole subject to the exceptions and provisions as further provided and set forth in the bill for incorporation, filed with the Clerk of the Private Bills Committee at Quebec.

The portion of the said parish which it is proposed to incorporate is contained within a line drawn as follows, to wit:

"Commencing at a point where the south-west corner of lot 1419, of the official plan and book of reference of said parish, joins the line dividing the said parish from the township of Chatham, (Rope Walk,) thence northerly along the said line to where it intersects the base of the mountain on lot 1692 C. on said plan—eight hundred and fifty-eight feet English, from the centre of Chatham road north—thence eastward along the base of the said mountain (east of Leggo's farm-house) to where it joins the North River; thence ascending the centre of the said river to a point formed by the intersection of the northerly continuation of the eastern boundary line of lot 329 A on said plan with the said centre of river (Morrison's Bridge,) thence southerly along the said last mentioned line to the Main Road; thence to a point on the south side of the said road, where it is joined by the line between lots 312 and 325, of said plan (Lane's,) thence southerly along the continuation of said last mentioned line, to a point formed by its intersection with the easterly continuation of the centre line of Henry street on plan B. of said parish; thence westerly along the said last mentioned line, to a point formed by its intersection with the centre line of Isabella street on said plan B. (Barrron's Bush); thence southerly along the last mentioned line to a point due east of the point of commencement; and thence to said point of commencement.

Lachute, 13th January, 1885.

J. PALLISER,
Solicitor for Applicants.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Robe Lost.—Moses Robinson.
Pasture for Cows.—W. A. Leggo.
For Sale—Thos. Bedard.
Star Agency Lachute.—G. W. Birch.
Fancy Dress Carnival.—J. Forbes.
Toboggans.—S. Carsley.
Card of Thanks.—C. T. Wales & Co.
Photographs.—A. G Stackhouse.

LOCAL.

Drunkenness, or the Liquor Habit, can be cured by administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been made temperate men who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and to-day believe they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effects result from its administration Cures guranteed Circulars and testimonials sent free. Address, GOLDEN SPECIFIC Co.,
185 Race St., Cincinnati, O.
8-1y.

If you want any very fine figs and Malaga Grapes, go to John Hope's, Confectioner, for them.

The name of N. H. Down's still lives, although he has been dead many years. His Elixir for the cure of coughs and colds has already outlived him a quarter of a century, and is still growing in favor with the public

The members of the Curling Club are having a roaring time of it just now on their rink. Some fine play may be seen any night by the uninitiated.

All those who have used Baxter's Mandrake Bitters speak very strongly in their praise. Twenty five cents per bottle.

Attention is directed to C. T. Wales & Co's advertisement, St. Andrews, in to day's issue of the WATCHMAN.

In case of hard cold nothing will relieve the breathing so quickly as to rub Arnica & Oil Liniment on the chest.

Rather a strange thing at this cold season of the year to see butterflies flying about. Yet such is the fact. We saw yesterday in Mr. Peter Campbell's a beautiful yellow and black spotted butterfly flying about in their parlour—they don't know how it came there, but there it is.

Those among us who are suffering with Bronchitis, weakness of the throat or lungs, should not delay, but take ROBINSON'S PHOSPHORIZED EMULSION regularly, according to the advice of their Physician, or the directions on the bottle. Always ask for Robinson's Phosphorized Emulsion, and be sure you get it.

The friends and pupils in Lachute of Prof. C. W. Durkee will be pleased to learn that he and Miss Dunlope his assistant were the recipients of valuable presents from the pupils of their Academy, Mansfield St., Montreal, on new year's eve. The Assembly held in Victoria Hall on Thursday last was a great success. Another will be held in the same place on Thursday the 29th inst.

Lachute Mills, Oct. 28th, 1884.

Messrs T. Graham & Son.

It is 15 years ago last month since we gave you an account of some remarkable cures of Rheumatism &c. by the use of Your PAIN ERADICATOR, and now after so long a trial we assure you that from year to year your remedy has held its merrit, and is producing the same effects. It affords us great pleasure to say that of all simillar remedies your PAIN ERADICATOR stands FIRST in our family use and recommendation, we would not be without it at twice its cost.

FISH & IRELAND.

The annual tea meeting will be held (D.V.) in the Lachute Methodist Church, on the evening of Wednesday, Feby. 4th. Further notice next week.

NOTICE OF NEW STORE.—The undersigned believing there is room at Lachute for a First Class Grocery Store, begs to announce that he will open next week in the Lachute Mills Post Office Store with a lot of choice new groceries at very low prices and solicits a share of public patronage.

J. E. IRELAND.

Lachute Mills Jany. 22nd, 18c5.

Mr. Alonzo Wright, M. P., and Dr. Dunamel, M. P. P. for Ottawa County, have gone to Quebec to urge the Provincial Government to withdraw the cancellations of settlers' claims in the Maniwaki district.

Rev. Dr. Wilson declines to be a candidate for the vacancy in St. James Church, Kingston.

DEVELISH.—Some miscreants entered the stable of Prof. Smith on Tuesday night and shaved the hair off his horse's tail close to the skin. It is to be hoped they will be found out and severely punished. If they have any spite against Mr. Smith, they should not wreak their vengeance on the poor dumb animal.

FIRST GREAT BATTLE.

The news of a great battle being fought by the troops under the command of Gen. Stewart near Metemneh, consisting of 1,500 men, and 10,000 of the Mahdi's forces, has just been reported. The battle is described as a fearful hand to hand fight. Most of the Arabs were armed with spears and protected by spiked shields of ox hide. They rushed to close quarters and swarmed over the bodies of their dead and wounded comrades. The English troops after the first two rounds fought with shortened sabres and sword bayonets wielded at half arms length. Colonel Burnaby was killed by the thurst of an Arab's spear, which severed his juglar vein, his right hand clinched in death about the throat of an Arab whose spear was thurst through the Colonel's neck. The English soldiers had neither food nor water since the night before the battle. The rebels brought all their best troops to the attack, but were forced to retire leaving 800 dead on the field and 1000 wounded. General Stewart had his horse killed under him, and his orderly by his side. The British losses were 9 Commissioned officers killed and 9 wounded, 65 non-commissioned officers and men killed and 85 wounded. Besides Colonel Burnaby, the following were killed: Major Gough, of the Royal Dragoons, Major Carmichael, of the 5th Lancers, Major Atherton, of the 5th Dragoons; Captain Darley and Lieutenant Law, of the 4th Dragoons; Lieut. Wolfe, of the Scott's Greys, and Lieuts. Pigott and DeLisle, of the Naval Brigade. Lord St. Vincent and Lord Airlie were wounded.

After the battle Gen. Stewart pushed on to the conquest of Metemneh, which he now doubtless is in possession of.

General Wolseley says:—Gen. Stewart's operations have been most creditable to him as a commander, and the nation has every reason to be proud of the gallantry and splendid spirit of Her Majesty's soldiers on this occassion."

CHATHAM MUNICIPAL ELECTION.

The election for two Councillors in this Township was held at St. Philippe, on Monday, the 12th inst. Messrs. Joseph Derrick and Robert Paton were re-elected without opposition. A short session of council was held after the election, and John Douglas was unanimously chosen Mayor.

LETITIA McCLUSKEY

Was born in the county of Argenteuil, Que., Oct. 14th, 1852, and died Nov. 24th, 1884. She was married May 28th, 1873, to Andrew Curren, converted during the pastorate of Rev. A. Whiteside, at Lakefield, P. Q., and baptized into the Methodist Church by Rev. D. Winter. Her Christian character and life were irreprobable; kind, sincere and amiable, she had many friends. The messenger of the cross was ever a welcome guest at her home. Attentive alike to domestic duties and Church privileges, her home was a sphere of comfort and joy, and her place seldom vacant in the house of God. Her last illness was brief, and her dying experience hopeful. The writer was privileged to visit her both in health and sickness, and can testify that to her to live was Christ, and to die was gain. Rev. Mr. Boyd, of the Church of England, joined with the writer in conducting the funeral service, (25th) held in the English Church near deceased's home. Her remains were deposited in a vault at Lachute, preparatory to interment. May her surviving relatives and friends follow her as she followed Christ.—*Christian Guardian.* W. W. W.

THE GREAT CARNIVAL.

Thousands upon thousands of people from all parts of the continent are going to the Montreal Carnival at the end of January. We hear the *Montreal Daily Star* is bringing out a magnificent Carnival number, something that will eclipse in artistic merits and absorbing interest every illustrated paper heretofore issued in this country. It will have the attack on the ice-palace and defence by the Garrison in all its magnificent pomp and brilliancy; the tobboggann ne-fete in its true natural beauty; the Ice-Condora after the Egyptian models, inaugurated with electric and pyrotechnic illuminations; the mammoth ice-lion (British); the great sleigh drive, embracing thousands of superb equipages, and probably the grandest thing of the kind of modern times; the fancy dress entertainments, true to nature; and a magnificent inset plate of the ice-palace in tints—a fine picture for framing. It will be remembered that there was a tremendous *furore* over the last year's Carnival number of the *Montreal Star*, the issue running up near a quarter of a million. It is said this year's number will be far ahead of last. The artists are Bengough, Julian, Harris and Haberer. The writers, George Murray, John Reade, Dr. Beers, "Adirondack" Murray, and W. H. Turner. *Grip* sends for production in the Carnival *Star* a double page which is said to be the most side splitting cartoon ever published in this country. Fifteen cents in stamps sent to the publishers, Graham & Co., Montreal, will secure a copy of what is said to be the greatest illustrated paper ever issued in this country.

The CARNIVAL "STAR."—The Montreal *Herald* of Wednesday says:—The Carnival number of the Montreal *Daily Star* is elegant and tasteful. The illustrations are numerous, varied, handsome, and well executed. The reading matter, both prose and poetry, is judiciously selected and entertaining The letter press is clear and in keeping with the other excellencies of the publication. Altogether, this Carnival number of the *Star* is a credit to the literary ability, the artistic talent, and the typographical skill of Montreal, and we hope that the enterprise of the energetic publishers will meet with the success it so richly merits.

Complimentary Notice.

Our government can no longer be said to be an experiment. One hundred years of successful existence have established it as a permanent institution. The magnificent conduct of the people during the late election proves their patriotism, and the wisdom of our Constitution. Our immense commercial interests also furnish convincing proof. We know of no better illustration of the success attending honorable and able business methods than the firm of D. M. Ferry & Co., Detroit, Mich., the leading seedsmen of this country. From small beginnings, thirty years ago, they have built up their mammoth business by strict adherence to their initial principle of furnishing only the best seeds obtainable. They offer to send their valuable "Annual" free to all who expect to buy seeds or bulbs.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester. N. Y.*

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE COST OF INCORPORATION.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

DEAR SIR.—I wish to file my protest in your columns against the probable cost of incorporating Lachute. The Bill is framed with much care and ability and meets all requirements as far as can be seen. The Government fee is $100 besides the printing of notices, cost of framing the bill and actual expenses connected with getting it up and passing it through the House which should not be over $300. It need not cost so much as that, as there is no doubt, Mr. Owens, our local member, will take hold of it with his usual success and put it through. It appears, however, that some of our citizens will have nothing to do with it unless $500 at least, is guaranteed for the expenses which must be paid by the town's people as soon as the Bill is passed and enforced—I objected to sign a guarantee bond for $500; but signed one for $300 as I considered that sum was all that should be placed at the disposal of the promoters of this scheme. My signature was ignored and a bond drawn up and signed for $500 by others. I stated that if $300 proved insufficient, and if good reasons could be shown why more money should be expended in getting the bill through, that I would be one of five to pay the extra expense. No, nothing would satisfy them—or at least one of them, but a commencement by guaranteeing as large an amount as dared be mentioned viz—$500 in beginning our new departure. Now Mr. Editor, I submit to you and to your readers who are acquainted with the incorporation of new towns in Ontario, that the greatest trouble is experienced in keeping down expenditure after incorporation, and to begin the expenditure with a sum twice as large as it ought to be shall not go unchallenged without at least this protest. The first step should be one of economy in expenditure. The people will support and willingly contribute towards a hundred and one necessary improvements unless they are going to cost out of all proportion to what they should cost. It was an easy matter to guarantee $500. There was no risk about it more than $300, as the amount has to be paid by tax levied upon the people, but I refused to sign for $500 on the principle that our new departure should commence with economy; and I maintain the Bill can be carried through for $300, and that any expenditure over this amount will be an extravagance which should not be sanctioned. I am pleased to know that Mr. Palliser who has the Bill in hand acquiesced in my opinion when I refused to sanction the $500 amount at first, and I am told that Dr. Christie also was of the same opinion. In our efforts to promote this long needed improvement it is exceedingly strange that any man who has been known to oppose the scheme so strenuously up to the present, should now step forward and want it hurried through at no matter what cost—and refuse to take a single onward step untill $500 is guaranteed. *Mirabile dictu!*

Yours truly,
F. C. IRELAND.

Lachute Mills, January 14th, 1885.

ARUNDEL.

January 11th, 1885.

MR. EDITOR.—The weeks which produced so much enjoyment and pleasure mingled with a very great amount of labor are past. Therefore Parlow has neglected to prove ladies rights, or to answer that so called (*Quid pro quo.*) But *mar vale tarde que nunca est.* I of course take for granted that my opponent is a lady, who has taken the stand to defend woman's rights. Again I observe (from the head of her article) that she is no less desirous of corresponding than all her sex. I confess that there is such a thing as equality, but when we drive nature out with the club of argument: yet will she always return. Therefore my opponent wishes to become chief among equals. How selfish and uncharitable some can be, when we give the ladies their rights and also their place (when compared with man,) they are even then indignant; but allow them to dispense of right and instead of ascribing Beta to us, they again go to extremes by giving us Omega. Now we know that Omega means last and instead of Parlow trying to usurp his opponent's rights, she undoubtedly is usurping herself; for we cannot be more certain of anything than of this fact, that if a lady does become Alpha she undisputedly will become Omega also. Although I state this fact from inexperience that man justly is the head, (if there be any superiority) yet the lady consenting to this then very craftily says, well! I will be the neck, and the neck twists and wiggles the head, therefore we see how usurpingly they claim our rights. Of course Parlow needs no sympathy from his fellows but is ever ready to help the weak.

I am respectfully yours,
PARLOW.

SARRAS, Dec. 17th, 1884.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

DEAR SIR.—Upon taking things into consideration I thought I would make it my duty to drop you these few lines concerning Egypt or the relief of Gordon. Arrived at Wada Halfa on 26th Oct., and started on the morning of the 27th to take boats up the rapids at the same place to a place called Gemai, a distance of 17 miles, were kept busy there until Nov. 22nd, when several left *en route* for Dongola, and after a voyage of 22 days reached Dal, where we received orders to return to Gemai for another trip taking only one Canadian on with every seven boats. The first trip was made quite easy with some few accidents such as the drowning of Louis Capatine and Morris, two of the Caughnawaga Indians, Fletcher of the Manitoba crowd and several boats capsizing &c. started up on the second trip which was much harder than the first, on account of the falling of the water which left several of the rapids almost bare in some places and caused the boats to be unloaded of their heavy cargo, and the cargo portaged in some places two miles, which was done by natives and the boats crew, on returning down again we met with a severe accident which caused the death of one Wm Doyle, one of the Ottawa gang, who met his sad end on the 11th Dec., about 7 o'clock in the morning, when a boat containing eighteen men left Ambigole in which was Doyle intending to run the rapids there, and upon entering the head they observed that they had taken the wrong channel, and upon trying to regain themselves the boat struck a rock throwing three of the occupants out into the rushing waters, one succeeded in reaching the boats again and another succeeded in gaining a rock which projected out of the water, but Doyle sunk. The whole of the remainder was in a nice predicament at the time, and upon summoning aid another boat load of Canadians went to their assistance and after a long and hard pull reached them, but not too soon, for just as the boat got there the wreck started off with the baggage in the boat which was caught at the bottom by another boat. Upon reaching Sarras, we heard to our sorrow the death of one Wm. Brennan, of Chelsea, near Ottawa, whose death was caused by his falling down a hatchway on board the *Ocean King*, and breaking off three ribs which, after some time turned into Intermittent fever and died on or about the 1st Dec.

The climate is not agreeing very well with several of our boys, as the disintry is gradually increasing, and at present there are at least fifty men in the hospital but none seriously ill.

WM. MCRAE.

St. Andrews.

A very enjoyable ten cent social was held at the residence of Mrs. Jas. Beggs, on Wednesday evening, the 14th inst. After Music and games a nice supper was done justice to and all departed pleased with their evening's pleasure. A number from Point Fortune were present. The proceeds were in aid of the building fund of Point Fortune Methodist Church, and amounted to the nice sum of eight dollars.

Our villagers are very much annoyed by a noisy crowd, who congregate every Sunday afternoon to witness horse-racing on the river just below the village—how can we expect to be, either a happy or prosperous community?

Our curlers have been enjoying the past cold snap, their rink being in fine condition just now, "visiting brethren cordially welcomed."

Our Band of Hope intend giving a concert in the Town Hall soon, posters will appear later.

AVON.

Shrewsbury, Jan. 17th, 1885.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

DEAR SIR.—As one who accompanied an Orange Delegation to the north-west of the County of Argenteuil, I would esteem it a favor if you would grant a little of your valuable space for pen notes of our trip. From Lachute we started for Shrewsberry, where we were received by the District Master, Mr. John Chambers, Wm. Morrison, J. P., James and Henry Morrison, Councillors of the Municipality of Wentworth, and Councillor William Thompson of the Municipality of Gore. Lodge No. 716, being in full session, it was addressed by the County Master, Major James Smith, followed by Lieutenant William Pollock, Deputy County Master; and replied to by the Worshipful Master of the Lodge, Mr. John Chambers. The business of the Lodge and that of the delegation being over, the meeting was brought to a close. When to our great surprise, and quicker than I can state it, we were invited to tea got up by the Lodge; and you can imagine better than I can describe it, there was ample justice done to the inner man.

Staying over night at Shrewsbury, we proceeded on our way next morning to Morin Flats. On our arrival we were met by the Mayor of the Municipality, Captain Jekill, and several leading men of the Township of Morin. The meeting was held in the Orange Hall, and was well attended, and was addressed by the following:—Captain Jekill, Major Smyth, Lieutenant Pollock, D. Jackson, F. Davis and the District Master, John Chambers. The addresses given were very pointed. A steady connection with the order, freedom of speech to all creeds and nations, and temperance were the leading themes of the speakers. This, with a hearty vote of thanks to the chairman, Major Smyth, brought the meeting to a close.

CHURCH SERVICE.

The following morning being that of the day appointed by God among the Jews, and from them established among christians, for public worship; we concluded to attend a missionary meeting in connection with the Methodists at 10 o'clock a.m., and conducted by the Rev. Mr. Knowles of Lachute, who took for his text the VIII chapter of Romans and 32 verse. The sermon was given with that fervency that would lead anyone to know the preacher had rested all expectations for mercy upon that one foundation which God hath laid in Zion.

At 3 o'clock p.m. it was our pleasure to find the Rev. J. Ball occupying the pulpit of the Episcopal church, the text selected for the occassion was from Matt. XXIV chapter and 14th verse. With thanks to the Ladies of Morin for their kind hospitality to us. We are yours, C.

MORIN MUNICIPAL ELECTION.

The retiring Councillors this year were Messrs. Thomas and Charles Seale, both of them were re-elected by acclamation on the 12th inst. The Council met to elect a Mayor, when Isaac Jekill, Esq., was again elected Mayor by acclamation. The following gentlemen compose the Council: Capt. Isaac Jekill, J.P., Mayor; Councillors Thos Seale, Elie Desrochets, Jean Bte. Garnette, Richard Seale, John Seale. Wm. Burns, Sec.-Treasurer. C.

—The Queen has sent a despatch to the residents of Balmoral stating that Princess Beatrice will reside with her after her marriage.

FROM THE SCOTSMAN, New York.

THE CANADIAN HIGHLANDER.

BY CHARLES MACKAY, LL.D.

I.

Thanks to my sires, I'm Highland born,
And trod the moorland and the heather,
Since childhood and this soul of mine
First came into the world together!
I've "paidled" barefoot in the burn,
Roamed on the braes to pu' the gowan,
Or climb the granite cliffs to pluck
The scarlet berries of the rowan.

II.

And when the winds blue loud and shrill
I've scaled the heaven ward summits hoary,
Of grey Ben Nevis or his peers
In all their solitary glory,—
And with the enraptured eyes of youth
Have seen half Scotland spread before me,
And proudly thought with flashing eyes
How noble was the land that bore me.

III.

Alas! the land denied me bread,
Land of my sires in bygone ages,
Land of the Wallace and the Bruce,
And countless heroes, bards and sages.
It had no place for me and mine,
No elbow-room to stand alive in,
Nor rood of kindly mother earth
For honest industry to thrive in.

IV.

'Twas parcel'd out in wide domains,
By cruel law's resistless fiat,
So that the sacred herds of deer
Might roam the wilderness in quiet,
Untroubled by the foot of man
On mountain side, or sheltering corrie,
Lest sport should fail, and selfish wealth
Be disappointed of its quarry.

V.

The lords of acres deemed the clans
Were alleus at the best, or foemen,
And that the grouse, the sheep, the beeves
Were worthier animals than yeomen;
And held that men might live or die
Where'er their fate or fancy led them,
Except among the Highland hills
Where noble mothers bore and bred them.

VI.

In agony of silent tears,
The partner of my soul beside me,
I crossed the seas to find a home
That Scotland cruelly denied me,
And found it on Canadian soil,
Where man is man in Life's brave battle,
And not, as in my native glens,
Of less importance than the cattle.

VII.

And love with steadfast faith in God,
Strong with the strength I gained in sorrow,
I've looked the future in the face,
Nor feared the hardships of the morrow;
Assured that if I strove aright
Good end would follow brave beginning,
And that the bread, if not the gold,
Would never fail me in the winning.

VIII.

And every day as years roll on
And touch my brow with age's finger,
I learn to cherish more and more
The land where love delights to linger.
In thoughts by day, and dreams by night,
Fond memory recalls, and blesses
Its heathery brae, its mountain peaks,
Its straths and glens and wildernesses.

IX.

And Hope revives at memory's touch,
That Scotland, crushed and landlord-ridden,
May yet find room for all her sons,
Nor treat the humblest as unbidden,—
Room for the brave, the staunch, the true,
As in the days of olden story,
When men outvalued grouse and deer,
And lived their lives;—their country's glory.

London, Eng., Dec. 13, 1884.

TWO PLUCKY WOMEN.

Who Took Matters into Their own Hands and Came Out Ahead.

Cooley's (Norwich, Conn.) *Weekly.*

"If there were any gentlemen in this car," exclaimed a natty little woman with black eyes and of lady-like appearance, in a street car the other day, "they would not allow this brute of a drunkard to annoy me. I'd like to be his wife for half an hour, I'd dress him down!"

Cowed by her justifiable anger, the genteel, well-dressed debauchee went out upon the platform. The little lady quickly sprang to the door, braced herself against it, and cried out, "Now come in if you can!" And he did not come in!

The habit of independence should be cultivated whenever possible, and exercised whenever necessary for the maintenance of personal rights. It requires a deal of pluck for a woman to do this, but it pays every time. We were forcibly impressed with this fact by a conversation we had last week with Mrs. S. A. Clark of East Granby, Conn.

Many a woman, pursued by a revengeful foe, will appreciate what she says.

For over ten years on every possible occasion, and chiefly when she was least on her guard, a mysterious enemy made covert assaults upon her.

An open foe she says, she could meet; but an ambushed enemy was horribly exasperating. She called to her aid the wisest and most discreet friends she had.

She expended all the money she could spare to detect and disarm him. But she could not succeed and was worried to distraction.

A daughter residing in Iowa, was sent for to comfort her in her anxiety. When she learned what her mother had suffered with true Western pluck, she told her that she must take courage, do as she told her, and she would triumph over her foe. For ten long years she had been annoyed, and at last back ache, headache, irritability, spinal weakness, hot head, cold hands and feet told her the effect was getting fatal. Her health and spirits finally broke down under the strain, and in 1875 she suffered unutterable tortures for several months from inflamation of the bladder. In 1878, renal hemmorrhage and gravel, with frequent attacks of chills and fever, overcame her. Her sufferings she says surpassed description. Finally her stomach refused all solid food, and for a month she lived on a teacupful of milk three times a day. Nervous prostration ensued. Sleep was impossible. Walking was out of the question, and in despair of relief, she took to her bed expecting to die. She tried every reputable school of physicians, who agreed that she had a combination of desparate diseases common to women in middle life. While treating one the others grew worse.

Six weeks from the time she took her daughter's advice and dismissed her expensive and useless professional attendants, she resumed her place at the table and from that day to this has been in sound and satisfactory health, which she attributes entirely to the use of Warner's safe cure. All her ailments were caused by inaction of the kidneys and a poisoned state of the blood produced by that inaction. This was her secret enemy.

"If I were rich," she exclaimed to the reporter, "I would give that preparation to every suffering woman, for I am certain from my own bitter experience, that renal disorders and poisoned blood are the source of the many constitutional complaints to which women are subject."

Mrs. Clark is a very estimable lady, who is to be congratulated on having so effectually routed an enemy, which for so many years implacably and pitilessly pursued her. If other ladies would take the same course they would not be subject to those secret foes.

—Prince Albert Victor, the eldest son of the Prince of Wales, has written a reply to a letter of congratulation which he received from Mr. Gladstone on the occasion of his twenty-first birthday. The Prince says: "Please accept many thanks for your very kind letter, which admirably describes much that demands my earnest thought and which I will prize among my dearest treasures."

—The Quebec hotel-keepers who took out licenses last spring from the Dominion government, are beginning to clamor for repayment, in virtue of the Supreme court's judgment.

—Mr. Charlebois, the contractor for the Quebec parliament buildings, says he has read the account of the affray of the dynamiters in New York, and is now convinced that the blowing up of the buildings was the work of the four suspicious persons seen at Point Levi. He says if the British government could get possession of the record in O'Donovan Rossa's office the particulars of the plot would be found.

Will the Editor of the L'Orignal *News* lend us a pair of double magnifying glasses to enable us to read his editorials.

WHAT IS THIS DISEASE, THAT IS COMING UPON US?

Like a thief at night it steals in upon us unawares. Many persons have pains about the chest and sides, and sometimes in the back. They feel dull and sleepy; the mouth has a bad taste, especially in the morning. A sort of sticky slime collects about the teeth. The appetite is poor. There is a feeling like a heavy load on the stomach; sometimes a faint all-gone sensation at the pit of the stomach which food does not satisfy. The eyes are sunken, the hands and feet become cold and feel clammy. After a while a cough sets in at first dry, but after a few months it is attended with a greenish coloured expectoration. The afflicted one feels tired all the while, and sleep does not seem to afford any rest. After a time he becomes nervous, irritable, and gloomy, and has evil forebodings. There is a giddiness, a sort of whirling sensation in the head when rising up suddenly. The bowels become costive; the skin is dry and hot at times; the blood becomes thick and stagnant; the whites of the eyes become tinged with yellow, the urine is scanty and high-coloured, depositing a sediment after standing. There is frequently a spitting up of the food, sometimes with a sour taste, and sometimes with a sweetish taste; this is frequently attended with palpitation of the heart; the vision becomes impaired with spots before the eyes; there is a feeling of great prostration and weakness. All of these symptoms are in turn present. It is thought that nearly one-third of our population has this disease in some of its varied forms. It has been found that medical men have mistaken the nature of this disease. Some have treated it for a liver complaint, others for kidney disease, etc., etc., but none of the various kinds of treatment have been attended with success, because the remedy should be such as to act harmoniously upon each one of these organs, and upon the stomach as well; for in Dyspepsia (for this is really what the disease is) all of these organs partake of this disease and require a remedy that will act upon all at the same time. Seigel's Curative Syrup acts like a charm in this class of complaints, giving almost immediate relief. The following letters from chemists of standing in the community where they live show in what estimation the article is held.

John Archer, Harthill, near Sheffield:—I can confidently recommend it to all who may be suffering from liver or stomach complaints, having the testimony of my customers, who have derived great benefit from the syrup and Pills. The sale is increasing wonderfully.

Geo. A. Webb, 141, York Street, Belfast:—I have sold a large quantity, and the parties have testified to its being what you represent it.

J. S Metcalfe, 55, Highgate, Kendal:—I have always great pleasure in recommending the Curative Syrup, for I have never known a case in which it has not relieved or cured, and I have sold many grosses.

Robt. G. Gould, 27, High Street, Andover:—I have always taken a great interest in your medicines and I have recommend them, as I have found numerous cases of cure from their use.

Thomas Chapman West Auckland:—I find that the trade steadily increases. I sell more of your medicines than any other kind.

N. Darroll, Clun, Salop:—All who buy it are pleased, and recommend it.

Jos. Balkwill, A.P.S., Kingsbridge:—The public seem to appreciate their great value.

A. Armstead, Market Street, Datton Journeys:—It is needless for me to say that your valuable medicines have great sale in this district—greater than any other I know of—ving great satisfaction.

Robt. Laine, Melksham:—I can well recommend the Curative Syrup from having proved its efficacy for indigestion myself.

Friockheim, Arbroath, Forfarshire, Sept. 23, 1882.

Dear Sir,—Last year I sent you a letter recommending Mother Seigel's Syrup. I have very much pleasure in still bearing testimony to the very satisfactory results of the famed Syrup and Pills. Most patent medicines die out with me, but Mother Seigel has had a steady sale ever since I commenced, and is still in great demand as when I first began to sell the medicine. The cures which have come under my notice are chiefly those of liver complaint and general debility.

A certain minister in my neighbourhood says it is the only thing which has benefited him and restored him to his normal condition of health after being unable to preach for a considerable length of time. I could mention also a great many other cases, but space would not allow. A near friend of mine, who is very much addicted to costiveness, or constipation, finds that Mother Seigel's Pills are the only pills which suit his complaint. All other pills cause a reaction which is very annoying. Mother Seigel's Pills do not leave a bad after-effect. I have much pleasure in commending again to suffering humanity Mother Seigel's medicines, which are no sham. If this letter is of any service you can publish it.

Yours very truly,
(Signed) William S. Glass, Chemist.

Dear Sir.—I write to tell you that Mr. Henry Hillier, of Yatesbury, Wilts, informs me that he suffered from a severe form of indigestion for upwards of four years, and took no end of doctor's medicine without the slightest benefit, and declares Mother Seigel's Syrup which he got from me has saved his life.

Yours truly,
(Signed) N. Webb,
Chemist, Calne.
Mr. White.

—Sir Stafford Northcote has declared in favor of Imperial federation and the establishment of a central colonial council, and that imigration to British colonies is a remedy for the existing evils in the mother country.

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MIRIAM.

CHAPTER II.—CONTINUED

Mr. Keene was silent for a while, wrestling with himself, striving to keep down a question which, in spite of himself, would rise to his lips, and which burst forth at last.

"You—you love this man?" he questioned hoarsely.

"I do not see that I need answer that question," she returned calmly. "I should have married him thankfully had it not been for you." She paused for an instant, and then, as if in spite of herself, went on—"He was an angel of goodness to me," she said, a thrill of deep feeling in her voice. "He came to me when I was hopeless and penniless and friendless——"

"Penniless," Mr. Keene interrupted—"penniless?"

"Yes, penniless. He comforted and helped me, and—thanks to you—I had to give him the worst trouble of his life in return. He thought that I was free to marry when he asked me to be his wife, and I had to tell him all my dismal tale. He—who would not submit, he could not believe in such a cruel fate; but it was too hard for him."

"And why—why do you tell this thing to me?"

"Why? That you may be doubly sure of the uselessness of such a request as that you have made to me to-day. Why do I tell you? I will tell you more. It may be beneficial to you to contrast his conduct with your own. He, this man who loved me, attended my mother in her last illness—he is a clever and successful London doctor—and when I, who had left the school where I was working for my bread, fell ill too, he attended me. What money my mother had was spent to pay her bills and for her funeral—had there been thousands, I would not have touched it—it was yours; but there was nothing left. The little salary I had drawn went in the first week of my illness; and then he, my doctor, learnt that I was penniless and without a friend in the world. He sent me nurses, he supplied me for many weeks with every comfort and luxury, he gave me his constant care; and, when I could listen to him, he asked me—begged me—me, friendless moneyless, unknown—to be his wife. Then what a tale I had to tell him! I believe him to be one of the noblest men that walk the earth; but he cursed you, then. I did not beg for mercy on you. It seemed to me that you merited the contempt of all good men."

Kingston Keene answered her, as she finished, with a short laugh.

"Their contempt will not hurt me," he said. "I ought to thank you, I suppose, for your confidence, for entrusting me with the interesting tale of how you, the wife of one man, were thwarted in your desire to marry another—I ought to thank you, and I do. Such a woman, it is plain, is not the kind of person I would ask to share my home and my life. Be sure that I will not trouble you with a repetition of my request. That is all, I think, which remains to be said; and I will go."

"Will you!" he asked. "Will you, Miriam? Let us obliterate these empty years we have spent alone—'I have been as lonely as you—let us begin again to gether. What do you say?'"

But, before he reached the door, Miriam knew by the sound of familar voices in the hall that the Archers had returned.

"You had better wait a moment, if you please," she said rather hurriedly, "You can explain your presence as you think best;" and so, with a whispered word of "the children" to Mrs. Archer as she passed her at the door, Miriam escaped, and left Mr. Keene to the hospitable cares of the Reverend James and his wife.

"What an odd thing for him to call to bid us 'good-bye' in the middle of a Sunday afternoon, when he might have known we were at church!" said Mrs. Archer to her husband, a quarter of an hour later. "And did you ever hear of anything so mad as his rushing back to Jamaica in this ridiculous fashion?"

"He is a most estimable person," answered her charitable husband, "and his sister's devotion to him is—is really touching; but he certainly does appear to have odd manners."

Meanwhile Mr. Keene, standing on the gravel sweep, sheltered by the fast increasing gloom of that winter's afternoon, looked up at the windows of the house he had left.

"Then that is over!" he was thinking. "I have done what appeared to me to be my duty—I have offered to make restitution, if I owed it, and it is over. Very good. Better so—better, I am sure, for me. I am too old to bring such a change into my life, and the risk is tremendous. Better so!"

Repeating this phrase many times, as though to impress it on his memory, he turned away. But, before the rectory was quite hidden from view, he halted, stood irresolute a moment, and then retraced his steps. The window of the room he had just left glowed with the firelight within; he approached it, treading softly on the grass border, and looked in. Mrs. Archer, still in her out door dress, was standing on the hearth rug talking to her husband. Keene heard the sound of her voice as she chattered to him, although the words did not reach him, and her light laughter fell with a discordant sound on his ear, not attuned to mirth to-night. His eyes wandered over the fire-lit cosy room in search of one other form, and came back unsatisfied to the two on the rug.

"Go and get off your bonnet," Mr. Archer was saying imperatively, "and let me have some tea."

But, before she turned slowly to obey him, he put out a hand and drew his wife close to him and kissed her.

The man at the window turned away quickly, with a grim smile and a curious sudden pain at his heart.

"When we part—my wife and I—we do not find it necessary to exchange caresses," he said to himself, "although we part for ever! I wish it had pleased my lady to come down, that I might have seen her once again before I go; but it is as well—the sooner she is forgotten the better—please Heaven it will be no heavy matter for me!"

Then, as he walked down the dark and quiet road, his thoughts wandered off to old times. He saw again the girl with the foreshadowings of the beauty now so amply fulfilled, he remembered the gray eyes, identical with those so cold and proud, which had met his so short a time ago, but widely different in their timid veiled expression, eyes which then had power to quicken his blood and to madden his brain, and to cause him to commit the one great act of folly which had come near to ruin his life. He saw her shrinking from him and his wild caresses, he saw her nervously obedient, humbly subservient to her mother and to him—he saw her white and deathlike face, the appealing terror in her eyes as she sank at his feet by the altar steps—saw it as he had seen full many a time since then in his dreams—and then again there came to him a vision, but recently beheld, but henceforth never to be effaced from his memory, of a beautiful woman who, lying back in her chair, sang very softly to the children in her arms.

CHAPTER III.

During the mists and fogs of that damp November, Mr. Archer caught a cold which settled on his lungs, and from the effects of which he seemed unable to rid himself. In spite of the anxiety of his wife and household, he would not be prevailed on to take proper care of himself, but would go out in all weathers to visit the sick or sorrowful, and would persist in attending certain evening classes just established, and at that time very near his heart. So from relapse to relapse he fell, till his wife grew frantic with terror, and lost heart through her own impotence to control the man. At last Sir Robert Hick, whose word at Eastwick, at least, was law, came to her aid, and declared that for a month or so the Rector should be compelled to rest. To this effect it was necessary to remove him from the scene of his labors; and to this end he was compelled to accept the loan of a house at Bournemouth belonging to Sir Robert, and to which he and his family occasionally resorted, where it was hoped the enforced idleness and the milder climate might work a beneficial effect. The Rectory was shut up, the children and servants going with the Archers, and Lady Hicks, who had planned everything which Sir Robert had proposed, finally carried off Mrs. King to pass with the family at Eastwick Park the period of the Archers' absence.

Miriam had stood out stoutly against this kindly proposition for some time; she would fain have kept the Hickses at a distance, if that could have been possible, but was obliged to yield at last. For one thing, unless she accompanied the Archers—about whom she had a feeling that, at such a time, drawn closer than ever to each other by the fear of a possible separation, they would be happier left to each other—she had nowhere to go. She knew—for she had cause to know—the difficulties and unpleasantnesses attending a young and handsome woman who goes unprotected and unattended to a fresh neighborhood. She had little desire to renew that old experience. Mr. Archer advised, his wife implored, Lady Hicks persisted; Mr. Keene was on his lonely way to Jamaica. It was, after all, the easiest course open to her; and she desperately wanted to do easy things for the rest of her life—she was so weary of fighting and struggling alone. And so it came to pass that she went, and in a few days had made an easy conquest of the household. Sir Robert, used to dumpy and insignificant-looking women around him, was never tired of airing his pompous politeness before this beautiful woman, who accepted it with such queenly ease. Lady Hicks was proud of the new attraction her house boasted, and was anxious to gather her friends around her to display the quite uncommon treasure she had discovered. Ella, the only daughter, a somewhat gushing but generous and unselfish girl, raved about her new friend, hung on Miriam's words, and even round her neck sometimes, copied quite frankly her dress and the manner in which her hair was worn, and delightedly took lessons from her in singing. Miriam found the adulation wearisome at times; but she was so unused to feel herself of much importance that, as a rule, the new sensation pleased her.

She found the abundant interest which kindly Lady Hicks had at her command now pretty evenly divided between the reports from Bournemouth of Mr. Archer's progress, and so much as was known to her of the movements of her only brother. Miriam was joint recipient with Ella of the manifold conjectures and surmises arising from inefficient knowledge in the case of the latter.

"It is so vexing to me," Lady Hicks said, "to think that all this time he has been wasting over his tiresome business in London he ought to have spent with us. When he took leave in that hurried way I thought he sailed at once, but a month is gone and he is still here. Sir Robert however tells me that the vessel in which he is really to sail starts to-morrow. It does seem heartless, don't you think, that we should be having all those people to-morrow, and should be so happy in welcoming Bob home, and my only brother—in this wretched weather too—tossing on the wide sea.

"Why, dear mother," Ella remarked, laughing, "uncle Kingston is the very last to want us to mourn on his account. And although, for my part, I am sorry he should go away, still one can't forget that if he had wished he could have stayed, could he not now, mother? He meant to stay for months when he came, and he got tired of us in about three days."

"My dear," her mother answered, "you know nothing about my brother Kingston; he has known what great sorrow and disappointment are. He may not be judged as may more fortunate men."

Ella turned to Miriam.

"You know," she said, with solemnly lowered voice, "uncle Kingston is married—isn't that dreadful?"

"Dreadful!" acquiesced Miriam, with a quite natural shudder. "But then he is not singular in that misfortune. Many people are married."

"Ella is not deploring the fact of his marriage, you see," explained Lady Hicks, seriously, "but the peculiar misfortune attending it. There is no reason why you should not be told. My dear, he actually parted from his wife at the church door."

Mariam was sitting over the fire in the dark with the other ladies, waiting for tea to be brought in, when this was told her. Ella, lying on the hearth-rug at her feet, turned and laid her arms across her new friend's knees, looking up into her face to watch the effect there of this startling disclosure. She looked for signs of surprise and dismay. She could not understand the sudden light of appeal which came into the deep gray eyes she was watching.

"Ah, do not tell me!" Miriam said. "Dear Lady Hicks, I do not want to hear. I have my own trouble—do not tell me!"

Ella laid down her soft cheek consolingly on the white hands which trembled a little on Mrs. King's lap.

"It is nothing to recall your own trouble, my dear," the elder lady said. "He did not lose his wife—poor Kingston—so mercifully as—as you lost—not by death. He found that she was unworthy."

Ella lying against her felt the shiver which passed through Mrs. King's frame at the words.

"I hope uncle Kingston is sure," she said, a doubt of the infallibility of his judgment arising for the first time in her mind. "Some one might have fibbed, mother. It would be a horrid thing if he left this poor girl, and after all he had no just cause for doing so."

Miriam released one hand from under the girl's cheek, and gently smoothed Ella's hair with it.

"My dear, there was no mistake," replied the mother, with sad conviction. "Kingston, in such a vital matter, would satisfy every doubt, you may be sure. No; everything was proved up to the very hilt."

"And was the—the unworthiness all her own, or was it the unworthiness of others—of her parents, perhaps?" Miriam asked a little unsteadily.

"Her own—her own entirely," she was assured, and felt for the moment a sense of gratitude towards Mr. Keene for his reticence.

"I wonder," Ella observed, after a pause, "if uncle Kingston remembers—if he thinks of her, or even regrets her, perhaps."

"You may be sure he remembers," answered Lady Hicks. "He will not speak of his misfortune even to me; but each time that I look into his eyes I know that he remembers. I believe that he deeply loved this miserable woman."

"Oh no!" Miriam cried to this with eager haste. "Oh, no!"

"You think not? He is cold and passionless now? but that is the result of self-repression; he was not always so. His conduct throughout, the rashness of this unhappy marriage, proves to me he must have madly loved this girl. There was, however, something he loved more, his honor and the stainlessness of his name. He does not enlarge to me upon his griefs; but I have not fallen into the error of ignoring them. I know too well what he must have suffered."

"She—the woman—probably suffered too," Miriam said softly. "You have not heard two sides of the question, Lady Hicks. Be sure she had her grievances too."

"Poor uncle Kingston!" laughed Ella. "Picture him, Mrs. King, with blighted hopes and a broken heart and life-long regrets!—uncle Kingston with his sturdy frame and copper-colored face and hair! I do hope that heavy, heavy moustache of his is not going to turn gray too: it really is the only interesting thing about him."

"Poor boy!" sighed Lady Hicks. "My poor old playfellow and protector and friend—poor Kingston! To think that that curly hair of his should be turning gray, that he should be getting quite—quite old, that he should be alone!"

* * * *

Great excitement prevailed at Eastwick Park when Bob—the only son—came home from college for good, to be enrolled at once as partner in the great brewing firm, henceforth to be known as that of "Hicks and Son."

He was not a bad-looking or a bad dispositioned young fellow, considering how he had been *feted* and spoilt industriously from his babyhood. He was a little free with his money—but what could one expect?—and there was plenty of it—a little self-conceited—which was inevitable—as little unbearable generally as is possible to only sons of rich parents. Such as he was his mother, at least, adored him, and looked up into his face now admiringly as he stood on the rug in the room which was always set apart as "Rob's Study." Not many signs of study were apparent—mostly signs of hunting, shooting proclivities. Rob, standing with his back to the fire, a big cigar between his beardless lips, was surveying with complacence the manly adornments of his walls.

"There are some people coming to-night to welcome you, dear," his mother said to him fondly.

"Old lot, I suppose?" queried Rob indifferently. "They are a slow lot of duffers, mother; I should have made myself at home without their welcome. Any one staying in the house?"

"Your cousins came to-day, dear, and Mrs. King is with us."

"And who the dickens is Mrs. King?"

Then it was explained to him that Mrs. King was a lady living with the Archers, and staying at the park in their absence.

"Ah, how is the old boy?" Rob inquired with polite interest in his mother's pet parson; and so the conversation drifted.

An hour later the ladies of the party were taking tea in the—at present—but dimly-lighted drawing-room.

"The gentlemen do not honor us," one of them said.

"Rob is entertaining his cousins in his study," Ella explained. "Boys always have such a vast amount of important things to say to each other, and they are so 'mum' when we are present. I don't know what papa can be doing, or why he does not come."

Just then papa's voice was heard outside the door.

"Agatha is here," he said. "She will be so pleased—come in."

Then the door was opened and two gentlemen appeared, duskily and dimly seen beyond the pleasant gleam of the firelight.

"Here is a surprise for you, Agatha," one of them—Sir Robert—said.

"Ah, who is it?" Lady Hicks cried, dropping her tea-cup hastily and standing up.

"It is only I, Agatha," replied a quiet voice she knew, and she sprang forward joyously.

"Kingston, how good of you—how glad I am!" she cried, and she put her two hands on his shoulder, and lifted her face for his kiss. "How good of you!" she repeated, almost crying. "I thought I had seen the last of you; and I have been so unhappy."

"Uncle Kingston!" Ella exclaimed gally, coming forward, "how splendid of you to come in time for to-night."

Mr. Keene patted and kissed the girl's cheek.

"Why 'to-night,' little one?" he asked and turned to shake hands with two other girls who greeted him. "I can scarcely see you," he said, laughing.

"It is Milly and Blanche," their aunt explained. "And, kingston, you know Mrs. King? She is staying with us for a time."

Mr. Keene made a step forward, and took Miriam's reluctant hand in his.

"You mentioned in your last letter that she was here," he said to his sister. "Your husband made a mistake, Agatha; there is still a week before I sail. I thought I would run down and see you all once again. And why is it, Ella, that I have been so peculiarly fortunate in hitting on to night for my arrival?"

Then Ella, with her arm in his, began eagerly to explain to him how Rob was home, and how to-night there was to be a "young" dinner-party, and a little dance after it—the very first dance of this year—in the midst of which Mrs. King, almost unobserved, left the room.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

How They Saved the Bank.

Many years ago, in consequence of a commercial panic, there was a severe run on a bank in South Wales, and the small farmers jostled each other in crowds to draw out their money. Things were rapidly going from bad to worse, when the bank manager, in a fit of desperation, suddenly bethought him of an expedient. By his directions, a clerk, having heated some sovereigns in a frying-pan, paid them over the counter to an anxious applicant. "Why, they're quite hot," said the latter, as he took them up. "Of course," was the reply; "what else could you expect? They are only just out of the mold. We are coining them by hundreds as fast as we can."

"Coining them!" thought the simple agriculturist. "Then there is no fear of the money running short!" With this their confidence revived, the panic abated, and the bank was enabled to weather the storm.

Some Instances of Eastern Trading.

The inevitable necessity that a Levantine or Asiatic feels to ask more than double the actual value of his goods, and allow himself afterwards to be beaten down to something less than half what he originally asked, is a cause of bewilderment to the untravelled Briton, and a continual sore rankling in the bosom of the unweary tourist who has fallen a victim. It is not only the unlicensed hawker who takes his wares on board ships as they put in to the various ports along their route, and whose prices are merely a speculation as to how great an extent his customer may be imposed upon; but in the regular shops and markets, this system of haggling is perfectly recognised; and a trader who fixed a fair price on his goods, and kept to the one price, would run considerable risk of losing his entire custom, as the satisfaction of having beaten down a tradesman, and forced him to strike off something from his original price, gives an appreciable flavor to the transaction. As an instance of how ingrained is this idea of trading, I remember a story a friend of mine in the navy told me of a Greek messman on board his ship, who was paying his visit to England. The first time he went on shore to buy provisions, he was in a butcher's shop and inquired the price of some prime beef he saw them hanging up. "Fourteenpence a pound," was the reply. "I will give you eightpence," said he, in perfect good faith, and without a minute's hesitation. This somewhat startled the butcher; and it was only after a considerable amount of difficulty that the Greek was made to understand that his system of trading was not in accordance with English ideas. For long afterwards, he spoke of English shopkeepers as "wonderful people—they have but one price."

But the ship's hawker or the small shopkeeper in the East is different. For a good thorough-paced scoundrel in trade, he carries off the palm. He looks at his customer, making up his mind how much he may ask him, which is usually about three times as much as he thinks he may get, that being about three hundred per cent. beyond the actual value of the article. The year before last, when I was quartered in Alexandria, I went into a small *boutique* to buy a trifle I saw in the window. I asked the price. "Ten francs." "Nonsense!" I said. "Five, sir"—"Two"—"One franc only." Eventually, I bought it for two large piastres (fourpence-halfpenny.) Not a bad instance that of a sudden fall in the prices.

But it is the passengers by the Peninsular and Oriental Company's steamers who are the most readily recognised objects for fleecing purposes; so much so, that a special expression has been strung together to denote one of this highly favored victim band. A few days after I was sent out to Aden, I had the imprudence to go out shopping on the day that the Peninsular and Oriental boat called into that port. I inquired the price of a few ostrich feathers. "Seventy rupees," the man said. "Do you take me for a Peninsular and Oriental passenger fool?" I asked, having been instructed by old hands as to the little ways of these innocent Arab dealers, and the proper responses with which to meet them. "I beg your pardon, sir," he replied, and offered them to me for twenty-five rupees. I got them eventually for five.

But of all the stories of imposture of this description, none excels the following, which was told me by my naval friend mentioned above. Being on his way home from China, the ship put in at one of the Ceylon ports, and the usual crowd of hucksters invaded the ship. My friend had gone on shore, and only returned on board about half an hour before the time fixed for sailing. Coming out on deck, he was accosted by a be-turbaned, venerable old gentleman, who said he had some valuable stones for sale, if my friend would only look at them. He opened his case, and presented for inspection a small number of rubies and emeralds of various sizes, a fine collection of stones unset—the usual condition in which they are offered for sale in Ceylon—and said that the price was thirty pounds, apparently about their actual value out there. This was a large sum to my friend; so, after admiring the stones for some time, he said he was afraid he could not spend so much money. After considerable hesitation, and declaring that he should not make a penny by the transaction, the dealer lowered his price to twenty-nine pounds. My friend still considered, and was on the point of offering twenty-five pounds, as the stones would then have been a really good bargain, when the trader went down to twenty-eight pounds. My friend waited, and eventually twenty pounds was reached. A slight suspicion dawned over my friend's mind, and on the chance, he looked straight into the man's face and said: "I will give you a shilling." "Very good, sir," said the man, pocketing his shilling, handed in his "precious stones," and was over the side just in time before the ship got under weigh. The precious stones were mere glass.

What the Moon is Doing.

The tides are caused mainly by the moon, as it were, catching hold of the water as the earth revolves around on its axis. This must cause friction on the earth as it revolves, and friction, as everyone knows, causes loss of power. Suppose a wheel, with hair around its rim like a circular brush such as is used for hair-brushing by machinery; if this brush be revolving rapidly, and we hold our hand ever so lightly on the hair so that it is slightly rubbed backward as the wheel revolves, we can understand that the speed of the wheel will be gradually diminished, until at last it will be brought to a standstill, provided there is no additional power communicated to the wheel, by machinery or hand, beyond what was given to set it spinning around. Now, this is somewhat analogous to what is happening to the earth in its rotation. There is reason to suppose that the action of the tides is slowly but surely lessening the speed of the earth's rotation, and, consequently, increasing the length of the day, and that this action will continue until the earth revolves on its own axis in the same time that the moon takes to revolve around the earth.

Then the day, instead of being twenty-four hours, as now, will be about twenty-eight days, and the earth will be exposed to the full blaze of the sun for about fourteen days at a time. The change this will bring about on the earth can hardly be exaggerated. All life, both animal and vegetable, will be destroyed; all water will be evaporated; the solid rocks will be scorched and cracked; and the whole world reduced to a dreary and barren wilderness. It is supposed by some that the moon has already passed through all this, hence its shattered and bare-looking surface: that the earth, being so much larger, has more quickly acted upon the oceans which once were upon the moon's surface, and stopped almost entirely its revolution around its own axis, thus causing it to have a day equal to twenty-eight of our days, and the heat of the sun has already done to it what in future ages it will do to the earth.

EL MAHDI AT HOME.

A Correspondent of the London Daily Telegraph on the False Prophet.

A few days ago there arrived in El Ordeh, from Obeid, an elderly man named Mahmoud el Meligy, whom ill-usage has made almost blind. His antecedents are known to many merchants here, and it is stated he once was a rich, prosperous, and honorable resident of Obeid, but he is now destitute. Mahmoud attributes all his misfortunes to the mahdi, and apparently justly so. The merchant at first believed in the divine mission of the black prophet. He was blessed with a young and lovely wife, whom Mohammed Achmed admired and took. This conduct Mahmoud might have forgiven because he was very rich, and could have purchased another spouse from some of the Arab sheiks, but the prophet also cast eyes on his wealth, and required him to turn it all into the rebel treasury. Meligy expressed a willingness to contribute a portion, and tendered a sum, at the same time secreting the bulk of his money. Then it was the mahdi's myrmidons seized him, and beat him with sticks, and threatened him with death if he refused longer to disclose the hiding place where his treasure lay. Meligy remained firm, so they fastened a rope to one of his ankles, and lowered him down head first into a very deep stone-built well. As he was let down the rope went spinning round, and his head and body were terribly bruised against the sides. The scars still remain. He then gave way and begged for mercy. On being hauled to the top he told them where he had put all his money, and when they had got it he was allowed to go. As soon as he was able he left Obeid, and, journeying to Khartoum, eventually reached here. Mahmoud says many of the Arabs are beginning to disbelieve that Mohammed Achmed is the "mahdi," and that if it were not for a powerful band he has attached to his person, who themselves know better than to regard him as a true prophet, he would be driven out of the country. The "mahdi," he continued, is a very able cunning man in all he does. He has had a building erected into which he retires to pray, and where he sometimes receives and speaks to his followers. It is regarded as a sort of sanctuary, and is a large, square, hall-shaped apartment, roofed over. Here he tells his devotees he converses with the "El Hadra," or "Holy Presence," from whom he receives instructions, direction, and advice in all matters. The credulous Arabs squat around outside this building in hundreds all day long, and when the mahdi appears beg to be shown the "Presence," that they may die happy. "Oh, prophet," they cry, "show us the El Hadra." With grave face Mohammed Achmed turns to some one and answers: "Wallah! That is a very serious and difficult task you seek to impose on me." He is invariably polite, and always calls every one "Ya! Sidi!" (Sir). If in a complaisant mood the mahdi pretends to yield to their request, and invites them into his sanctuary, which is bare of furniture except a few carpets, skins, and mats, a brass bowl, and brass tray. He then bids them search the apartment to see if there is any one or anything beyond what meets their eyes concerned therein. Their answer usually is: "What need to search, oh prophet? There is nothing here." "Then leave me for a little while I pray," replies the mahdi, "and perhaps the spirit may grant your request." Meligy said, when the "prophet" was left alone, he (the mahdi) waited a little, then, lifting the brass tray which had coffee-cups on it, he poured a vessel of water into the bowl, replacing the tray on the top, but not so as to be resting on the bowl, for the tray was held an inch or two above the bowl either by big pieces of loaf sugar or calcined lime. The water at once began to act upon whichever of these substances he employed, but, before it had time to disintegrate them, the people were readmitted into the apartment, where all appeared as they had left it a minute before. They were soon alarmed and terrified by seeing the tray move and hearing the cups and dishes rattle. Sometimes a little smoke or steam accompanied these demonstrations, but, on every occasion on which the ignorant Arabs and negroes witnessed them, they shouted, "It is 'The Presence,'" and, falling down with their foreheads pressed to the ground, remained in pious prayer until the mahdi bade them leave him. Absurd as it may seem, such is the leading "miracle" with which the prophet works upon the crass credulity of the ignorant natives. Another plan he has for enlisting adherents is to covertly prepare a pit or hole in the ground, in which he sets matches and gunpowder. Haranguing the wholly savage tribes who flock to hear and see him, he tells them they have nothing to fear from Turk or Infidel. If necessary, fire even could be sent to consume all their enemies, so that they would not need to lift their hands against them. Then, to show his power, the mahdi drives his spear into the ground, selecting the spot prepared, and fire and smoke follow the blow. He tells them the fire will be confined so as not to then and there burn them. Afterward his confederates come to his aid and remove the traces of the prepared stage effect. The mahdi is equally, if not more, adroit in his manner of getting contributions. From time to time he appears before his people and says he has been commanded to part with all his goods, everything he possesses, in short, must go to the public treasury, or to the "Bait el Mal"—charity box. Proffers are made on all sides to save him from stripping his household, but all these he resolutely declines, saying: "The command is for me, not you." By and by their turn comes, when the mahdi says he has had a communication from "El Hadia" that such a one is to give all he has to the "Bait el Mal." They have seen the prophet himself complying with these directions of the "Presence," and how dare any one else disobey? Accordingly, making a virtue of necessity, goods and slaves all find their way to the "charity-box"—otherwise the prophet's chest. It was because he scrupled to comply readily with a mandate of the same kind that poor Mahmoud el Meligy was maltreated. All disputes about goods or betrothals the mahdi quickly settles by appropriating the goods to the public treasury and the women to his harem. He courts the poor and gives them free license to plunder, and snubs the sheiks.

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"Isn't that Mrs. Holmes? I thought the doctors gave her up. She looks well now."

"She is well. After the doctors gave up her case she tried Dr. Pierce's 'Favorite Prescription' and began to get better rightaway. I heard her say not long ago, that she hadn't felt so well in twenty years. She does her own work and says the life seems worth living, at last 'Why,' said she 'I feel as if I had been raised from the dead, almost." Thus do thousands attest the marvelous efficacy of this God-given remedy for female weakness, prolapsus, ulceration, leucorrhœa, morning sickness, weakness of stomach, tendency to cancerous disease, nervous prostration, general debility and kindred affections.

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Will be at ST. ANDREWS from the 9th to the 14th, and at LACHUTE on the 15th, 16th, 17th and 18th of every month.

Trying to "Figger it Out."

If there is one thing sadder than another in this world it is to see a young man with a buffalo skin overcoat on, sitting on the winter side of a grocery, with tears in his eyes and nothing but a yarn mitten to wipe them away with. Such a case was discovered by a policeman on Grand River avenue yesterday, and when asked the cause of the young man's sorrow, the reply was:

"Busted in love."

"Who was she?"

"Worked in a corset factory."

"Well, that's very little to cry over. Plenty of other girls around, you know."

"Yes, but I've been to a fortune teller, and I tell you things look dark. She took up a skull, shuffled over some cards, and went into a trance, and told me I was to marry a widow with six children."

"Oh, pshaw!"

"Fact, and here I am with less than $4 in money, no property, no clothes, no job, and going to have six children to clothe and feed and lick and school and take care of! The widow she'll want new duds and jewelry, and will be howling to go to the opera and the roller skating rinks, and nobody knows how many relations she'll bring into the house for me to support."

"Oh, well, it may be all right—perhaps it will be a rich widow."

"No sech good luck as that. She'll be poor but aspiring, and the young 'uns will be poorer and aspiringer yet, and if I had any grit I'd commit suicide. Go away and lemme be! You can't comfort me—nobody can do me any good—and I want to be left in solitude. I ain't naturally a solituder, but just now I'm all broke up. A poor an' aspiring widow—six aspiringest children, and only $4 and a buffalo overcoat as a starter! G way, and lemme figger it out!"—[Detroit Free Press.

A Swallow Story Hard to Swallow.

A man engaged near Hurleston lately in filling up an old mining shaft found that thousands of swallows had built their nests and made their homes in the shaft, and they flew out in great numbers as he shoveled. After working a time he went home, but returned the following morning. No sooner had he began his work than out the swallows flew in clouds. Soon he was startled by a cold, slimy, wriggling snake falling on his back. He supposed it came from a bush near by, but on looking up beheld a cloud of birds holding snakes in their claws, which they were trying to let fall on their enemy. He gathered up his pick and shovel and fled from the place.—[Oroville (Cal.) Mercury.

"Did you pass the hat?" the pastor of a Texas congregation asked his deacon after the morning service. "Yes, I did," said the deacon, and then, looking into the vacant interior of a hat that wanted nothing but lining, he added gloomily, "and so did everybody else."

THE WATCHMAN,
And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. VIII. LACHUTE, QUE., FRIDAY, JAN. 30, 1885. NO. 22.

FOR THE FARMER.

Potatoes for Low and Wet Soils.

The common white potato, which is a native of the high, dry lands of the Andes, does not produce well on damp soils, and degenerates in character so as to be scarcely fit for table use when long cultivated under moist conditions. This has been the case in the British Isles, and particularly in Ireland, and some experiments have been made recently with a view to producing a potato that will flourish and give a mealy product in wet lands. A species of tubber, kindred to the potato, called "solanum magnia," which was discovered by Darwin, in Chonos Archipelago, growing the marshes, was planted in some low lands in England and fertilized with the pollen of the white potato. These trials, which were conducted by Mr. Arthur Sutton, have resulted in the production of a potato specially adapted to wet soils, and it is claimed by the experimenter that a good, edible potato can be grown from these tubers in wet, marshy lands. It will, of course, take many more experiments to substantiate the unlimited practicability of the new tuber, but it is almost certain to be hailed with enthusiasm by the great middle classes of England, to whom the potato is their daily bread, and who now rarely ever see one that is not rather of a wet and diseased character than a healthy and mealy. But such a potato would also be a boon to many a farmer in this country, where low lands are by no means uncommon. The experiments alluded to have been published by Mr. Sutton, and endorsed by the "London Times."

Take Care of Farm Implements.

Some one once drew a graphic pen picture of a mortal foe to the farmer—one who labored for his destruction by night as well as by day, on Sundays, holidays, and work days alike. It was a "mortgage" that the writer of the sketch wisely regarded as one of the most active enemies to the farmer's purse and peace of mind.

There is, however, another agent for evil quite as active, to be found on every farm. It is known as rust. And although it annually destroys in the aggregate a vast amount of property, farmers too frequently neglect to take the measures necessary for protectfon from the ravages of this insidious foe. Hundreds of agriculturalists are buying farm machinery, which, if properly cared for, the "Forest, Forge, and Farm" suggests, ought to last at least ten years. Most of it will be worthless in one-fifth of that time for lack of a little care.

A machine that is taken apart and properly cared for when not in use will do good work years and years after its counterpart has been thrown away by the man who had the habit of leaving it unprotected. Then the delays caused by broken machinery, loose bolts, and rotten or twisted frames, discovered just at the time when the loss of time means danger to the crop, more than counterbalance any time, trouble, or expense incurred in properly putting away the machine. The provident farmer will always clean and house his implements as soon as the harvest is ended. Whenever the paint on an implement shows signs of wearing off, it ought to be renewed. And when tools and implements are housed they should be placed just where they can readily be found when again sought for.

Mode of Curing Hams.

Virginia country cured hams, and notably the Smithfield and East Virginia hams, are cured in the following way, admitting some slight variations of course, according to the fancy or taste of the individual:

The hogs are left on the scaffold till the animal heat is well out of the carcass, and it has become a little stiff from cold, in order that it may cut smoother and better than it does when limp. Usually the pork is not cut till the next morning after it is killed, but if the weather is very cold, and it is feared that it will will freeze before morning, it is cut and salted the same day.

On being cut, the meat is immediately salted by hands who stand ready, and packed down in bulk, flesh side up, on the floor or a platform made for the purpose of holding the meat. On packing it down, each piece is so laid that all the blood that oozes out of the meat will flow away from it, and not remain in contact with the flesh to taint it. This is one of the nice points in our method of curing bacon, namely, to have the animal bleed freely when it is killed, and not allow the pork to stand long in the bloody water that always comes away from pork for a short time after it is slaughtered. Hence we never use brine, but always salt the meat dry, and break bulk and resalt again in a short time. Care is taken to couch all the joints and bones with plenty of salt, and to sprinkle more salt on the thick part of the pieces as they are packed down.

We use from a bushel to a bushel and a half of dry salt to a thousand pounds of pork, applying the most on meat of large size. Sometimes, to give a fine red color to the flesh of hams, a little saltpetre is rubbed on them, but very often nothing but the dry salt is applied till the meat is ready to be smoked. At the expiration of four to six weeks, depending on the size, and state of the weather, the hams are taken up, washed clean of the salt (but this is often omitted), and molasses or moist brown sugar is smeared over the flesh sides, and red or black pepper applied freely to give the meat a good flavor, and also to keep off the bacon bug, the parent of the "skipper." The red pepper should be dried in an oven, and then pounded fine in a mortar. Both sorts of pepper may be taken together. A gallon of molasses or ten pounds of sugar, and four pounds of black pepper, or a peck of red in pod, are enough of these articles for a thousand weight of hams. The pieces are then hung up and smoked in the usual way by kindling a slight fire in the middle of the room, and keeping it smothered with chips from the wood-pile. But use only green hickory or oak wood, as it imparts a brighter ginger-bread color to the meat.—[Country Gentleman.

The English Shire Horse.

The English Shire horse is an excellent animal. It is an example of evolution through a great many years of use and breeding for a special object—working in a cart. The cart is essentially English. It is used for every purpose that a vehicle is needed for on a farm. Manure is drawn in great carts in huge loads, stacked up squarely several feet above the rack. Two, three, or four horses may be used frequently in hauling these loads on smooth turnpike roads, such as are never seen in this country. Horses, and vehicles, and roads are each an essential part of the question of what horse is best fitted for any particular use. Now we are bringing over these horses in large numbers and putting them to an entirely different use on very rough roads and in drawing wagons, and even in the field the use we are putting them to differs from that of their native country. I merely note the fact before we get wild upon this horse, as we have done heretofore upon other animals.—[Rural New Yorker.

A Native Bengal Household.

The widow Kunda Nandini passed some time in Nagendra's house. One afternoon the whole household of ladies were sitting together in the older division of the house, all occupied according to their tastes in the simple employment of village women. All ages were there, from the youngest girl to the grey haired woman. One was binding another's hair, the other suffering it to be bound; one submitting to have her white hairs extracted, another extracting them by the aid of a grain of rice; one beauty sewing together shreds of cloth into a quilt for her boy, another suckling her child; one lovely being dressing the plaits of her hair, another beating her child, who now cried aloud, now quietly sobbed, by turns. Here one is sewing carpet-work, another leaning over it in admiring examination. There one of artistic taste, thinking of some one's marriage, is drawing a design on the wooden seats to be used by the bridal pair. One learned lady is reading Dasu Rai's poetry. An old woman is delighting the ears of her neighbors with complaints of her son; a humorous young one, in a voice half-bursting with laughter, relates in the ears of her companions whose husbands are absent some jocose story of her husband's, to beguile the pain of separation. Some are reproaching the Grihini (house-mistress), some the Karta (master), some the neighbors; some reciting their own praises. She who may have received a gentle scolding in the morning from Surja Mukhi on account of her stupidity is bringing forward many examples of her remarkable acuteness of understanding. She in whose cooking the flavors can never be depended upon is dilating at great length upon her proficiency in the art. She whose husband is proverbial in the village for his ignorance is astounding her companions by her praises of his superhuman learning. She whose children are dark and repulsive-looking is pluming herself on having given birth to jewels of beauty. Surja Mukhi was not of the company. She was a little proud, and did not sit much with these people; if she came amongst them her presence was a restraint upon the enjoyment of the rest. All feared her somewhat, and were reserved towards her. Kunda Nandini associated with them; she was amongst them now, teaching a little boy his letters at his mother's request. During the lesson the pupils eyes were fixed upon the sweetmeat in another child's hand, consequently his progress was not great. At this moment there appeared amongst them a Boisnavi (female mendicant), exclaiming, "Jai Radhika!"

Fruits Under Glass.

There is a mistaken impression among many gardeners that growing fruits in tubs and pots is a very expensive and uncertain method. All that is necessary is a frame building, with a sloping front, in the style of a "lean-to" greenhouse. Whilst a little fire heat, to start them early, is an advantage, it is not absolutely necessary.

Peaches, apricots and nectarines are the most readily grown and should be set in the boxes one year in advance of fruiting. Select young, healthy trees, well branched to the ground. One year budded trees are preferable. The first season plunges the boxes or pots in the open ground up to the rims, and mulch the surface slightly to preserve an even and moist soil at the roots. The soil should be rotted sods, two parts, and well decayed cow manure, one part, with a little sand mixed through, to preserve an open, porous texture. Give plenty of drainage. Late in autumn move the plants in-doors, trim in the tops severely and plunge in the border. Cover the glass with straw mats, and ventilate in mild weather. Take off the mats in spring, when the buds commence swelling, and syringe freely, except when the trees are in blossom. At this time give but little air, syringing and watering during the season, and there will be little danger of failure. The writer's experience, without the help of a trained gardener, has been very flattering to a novice, and the very large specimens grown have convinced him of the superiority of an artificial temperature over that of the open air with the frequent and sudden changes.

The Telephone in Russia.

The most remarkable experiment in telephony yet attempted was recently carried into effect in Russia, where a conversation was carried on between St. Petersburg and Bologa, a distance of two thousand four hundred and sixty-five miles. The Blake transmitting and Bell receiving instruments were used, and conversation was kept up notwithstanding a rather high induction. The experiments were carried on during the night, when the telegraph lines were not at work. The Russian engineers of this company are so confident of further success that they hope shortly to be able to converse with ease at the distance of four thousand six hundred and sixty five miles; but to accomplish this astonishing feat, they must combine all the conditions favorable for the transmission of telephonic sounds. If it is found possible to hold audible conversation at such extraordinary distances, it is possible that this fact will be speedily improved upon, and we shall be enabled to converse freely between London and New York, and by-and-by between London and the antipodes.

Native Treatment of Disease in India.

Regarding the native treatment of diseases, one of the most curious things I ever witnessed was a half-clad native shouting through the streets of a counsry town: "Does any one want back his sight?—a rupee only!" as if he were hawking fruits or sweetmeats; and, to my astonishment, a patient soon presented himself to be operated on for cataract. There and then, standing in the bazaar, the itinerant oculist took out his penknife and performed the operation in a few minutes, bound up the man's eyes, and telling him to keep in the dark for a fortnight, received his fee of 1 rupee, and shouted his war-cry for more patients. The operation was almost unvaryingly successful; one instance, among my servants being a woman of 80, who had charge of my fowlhouse, and had for many a day been sightless, except to distinguish light from darkness, and who in this way was successfully operated upon. Besides this operator are bonesetters and medical rubbers, male and female, especially represented by the hereditary low caste *accoucheuse* of each village, whose skill in shampooing is such an aid in her lonely calling—as the natives regard it—as to supplant much of the useless medicine and enforced rest of more civilized countries, and save endless mischief and suffering to her sex. What skill they have is, of course, almost purely traditional. None of the science of the world or British usage has yet altered in the slightest degree either the customs of the native or his horror at the idea of male physicians for women—especially in certain ailments—and their wonder at our obtruseness and disregard of propriety on so delicate a point. To supply a vacancy so long unfilled, lady doctors have now appeared on the scene, who it is hoped by reaching the zenanas, may reach the real source through which a higher enlightenment in India is possible. An immense field is open to them along with every encouragement, and were but some of the many young ladies at home who are straining health for a future pittance in one or other of the spheres of teaching to turn their attention in this direction, they would find an opening of wider and greater utility before them, and a prospect of large and rapid emolument.—[Chambers' Journal.

ODD FACTS AND FANCIES.

Sacramento Co., Cal., claims to have the only licorice plantation in the United States.

A Georgia man tried to get a marriage license cashed, but the bank declined the paper.

A Christmas tree lighted by electricity was a pleasing novelty of the holidays in New York.

A silver half dollar is the only admission ticket recognized at the New Orleans Exposition.

The hippopotamus does not sweat blood but a sort of red pigment that has not yet been defined.

A vampire bat measuring twenty-two inches across the wings has been caught in Colorado.

The Sandwich Islanders have their money made in the United States and buy their whisky in England.

The American Bible Society is so hard up that it has to part with some of the securities which have helped along the society's work.

They believe in unlucky days in Madagascar and babes born on those days have a piece of cloth sewed over their mouths and are then buried alive.

Cleopatra's needle, which stands in Central Park, is said to be wasting away under its change of climate. The climate of New York is bad when it destroys the constitution of a stone.

Frederick W. Sprague, the Newport prophet, who has been publishing pamphlets for two years to show that George Washington was Christ, has been declared insane, and will be taken to the Rhode Island State Asylum.

Crocodile farms are becoming common. The largest animals are killed and skinned, their flesh being used to feed their hungry descendants. That these breeding places are of no mean dimensions is shown by the fact that the owners of one of them supplied a tanner at St. Louis during the current year with no less than 5,000 alligator skins.

A Cincinnati man was using chloride of potash lozenges for a throat affection, and had taken two of them from a box and placed them in his pantaloons pocket. He stooped down to button his shoe when the friction caused the substance to ignite. In the space of about two seconds a hole about a half foot square had burned in his pantaloons and a part of his flesh was almost baked.

The electric light is being used to light bakers' ovens. A great difficulty has always existed among bakers to get a light into their dark ovens, so that the progress of baking might be observed. Two incandescent lamps, driven by a Victoria-Brush machine, are placed inside an oven where the temperature ranges from 400 to 600 degrees Fahrenheit. The oven door contains a sheet of plate glass, through which the whole of the oven is distinctly visible. The baker now never need burn his bread or pastry.

Horse Bobbing.

Henry Bergh, of New York, president of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, has published a letter strongly condemning the cruel fashion of bobbing horses' tails. He writes:

The cruel fashion of "bobbing" horses' tails is being revived. It was a fashionable craze about a generation ago, and was not entirely stopped until our society succeeded in getting stringent laws enacted against cruelty to animals.

The "bobbing" is mainly done by the wealthy people of course. They think that it makes their horses look more stylish, and to satisfy this caprice, God's noblest animal is made to suffer the most barbarous cruelty that devilish ingenuity can devise. Of late the officers of this society have noticed a great many horses with "bobbed" tails, and they were nearly all of them in fashionable turnouts.

The men who perform these cruel acts are blacksmiths or horse doctors. The animal is taken into a blacksmith shop or out of the way place late at night or early in the morning. While one or two men stand guard outside, the doors are barred and the horse is securely tied by the legs so as to prevent kicking. Its tail is then tied to the loft or ceeling and a space of about an inch is shaved at a distance of about seven inches from the horse's body. A knife is placed on this spot by the so-called veterinary surgeon, and another man strikes the knife two or three blows with a mallet, driving it through the flesh and the bone until the tail is severed.

The suffering of the horse is excruciating, its groans almost suggesting human agony. An iron, heated to white heat, is passed over the severed end so as to stop the future flow of blood, and an iron ring, red hot, is used to cauterize the flesh to the extent of half an inch from the extremity of the horse's tail. This is done to prevent the flesh from growing over the end of the tail, for the cauterized bone is crisp and hard and might disease the flesh.

Disease and death often follow this cruel treatment, because the men who perpetrate it are quack veterinary surgeons and blacksmiths, who are as ignorant of the anatomy of a horse as they are cruel. These men work very secretly, and, though we have broken up several places where they practised their cruelty, we were unable to catch the fiends at work.

CHEEKS MADE PINK AND WHITE.

The Latest Device for Beautifying Women Who Are Afraid of Cosmetics.

New York Mail and Express: A lot of masks in the show windows of a fashionable millinery store on 14th street attract attention from the fact that a pretty little box is placed in every one. "Those masks," said the young lady in the store, "are not for balls or carnival occasions at all, but for a more decidedly useful purpose. Have you never heard of the cosmetic toilet mask now worn by New York women, who have the prettiest complexions in the world?"

The reporter confessed that he never had.

"Then I must explain it. The cosmetic mask is something entirely new in the way of improving and beautifying the complexion. It obviates the necessity for using paints and powders. It heals all the eruptions of the skin from what ever cause. It is lined with a medicated fleece that softens the skin and clears it from all impurities. If used according to directions, and with the preparations that accompany it in the pretty little box, a new cuticle, soft and clear, will be formed and slight but repeated friction will carry away the effete particles of matter that formed the diseased or colored skin. Ladies who consider paints and powders objectionable, but wishing to improve their complexion by other means, invariably use the cosmetic mask."

"How do you use them?"

"First wash the face clean, rub all over with the cream, put on a mask and wear it for at least an hour. Upon removal wipe the face with a soft cloth, and use the powder lightly. The mask may be worn with beneficial effect, without the application of either cream or cosmetic powder; but its bleaching and healing powers will act more readily if the skin is softened by cream."

"Does it ever fail to beautify the complexion?"

"If the wearer is patient and persistent it will never fail to make the complexion clear and fine. A great many masks are sold in the city. The results of wearing a cosmetic mask are very soon discernable in the glow on the cheeks, the healthy pinky look of the skin, and the freeness from pimples. But each complexion must use a shade of powder to suit it, white, pink, cream or any color required."

"The white should be used by persons with a ruddy or florid complexion; the pink will impart to pale persons the so much desired color, and the cream color is for those with dark complexions and decided brunettes."

"Is it an uncomfortable sensation to wear the mask?"

"Oh, no; not at all. It is rather delightful than otherwise. The inside being lined with fleece is soft, and the cream and powder spread on it create a not unpleasant feeling to the skin. Why, ladies who use them go about the house the same as usual, and never lose an hour of time in domestic affairs. Formerly preparations were made to remain on the face all night, but they were not found to be so healthy, and for that reason were discontinued."

A FAMOUS NATURALIST.

The Versatility of Mr. Seth Green and His Wonderful Garden.

The fame of Seth Green as a master of the rod and gun, and as an enthusiastic, practical pisciculturist, is world-wide. He is a keen observer of nature in all her moods, but is especially noted for his intimate acquaintance with fishes and birds, and their habits, and the profound knowledge he possesses of the vegetable and animal life upon which they feed. Mr. Green is gifted with remarkable conversational powers, is clear and luminous in statement, and no one can listen to him without rare entertainment and instruction. He is untiring in his researches after knowledge, and has a marvelous aptitude for combining and controlling the minor and insignificant forces of nature, so that they will work together for the advantage of man. His labors extend far beyond the mere cultivation of fish. Among his melon vines Mr. Green has laid boards. Lifting up these boards multitudes of toads were found concealed there by day. At night they come out and feed upon the insects that infest the melon vines. It was a simple device, and one that succeeded admirably. The toads were harnessed to his scheme of gardening, and worked faithfully and well. There is a hint in this to other growers of melons. Mr. Green is a born experimenter, and is not slow to get at the bottom facts in the matters that attract his attention. He is not disposed to adopt the speculations or conclusions of others, except so far as they are based upon proven conditions. He has reduced to practical use and given to the world the results of long years of study and observation, and the world is better thereby. He is in the full vigor of industrious life, and will yet accomplish much more in the field of his special pursuits.—[American Agriculturist.

Superfluous Girls.

Notice was given a few weeks ago of twenty vacancies in the London postoffice, says "The London Globe," that were to be filled with women, and women desiring the places were summoned to undergo a competitive examination in arithmetic, handwriting, and dictation. The result was that as many as fourteen hundred women presented themselves for the ordeal. A few months earlier five hundred girls, of ages ranging from 18 to 20, underwent a similar examination for a similar number of vacancies.

Here we have a total of nineteen hundred women on one hand, and not above forty places on the other. That is to say, 1,860 of these applicants were superfluous. The matter becomes more complicated the further it is examined, since the girls already employed as clerks necessarily displace an almost equal number of young men.

Now, what is to be done about it? It is one of the social problems that are destined to baffle mankind for all time. Is the superfluous girl, like the poor, to be always with us? To answer in the affirmative is to take issue with one of the greatest philosophers, for he has written that "Nature makes no mistakes." And yet everything that is necessarily superfluous is a bad mistake.

But it is by no means certain that each one of these 1,860 girls who failed to secure positions in the London postoffice were so many superfluities. They were not needed in that particular field of effort. But, were they not needed somewhere?

The chances are that, as the 1,860 disappointed ones walked out of the postoffice, tearing their hair and gnashing their teeth, 1,860 citizens of London were engaged in similar painful exercises because of their inability to obtain cooks equal to making bread, or parlor maids equal to dusting without breaking the china that came over with the conqueror, or governesses that understand the fine art of bending the twig without deforming it.

Nature's Zoo.

The country of the Upper Nile was, par excellence, the wonderland of the Roman World, as it is still the grandest out-door museum of natural curiosities. Zoologically there is no more densely populated country. All the wild beasts and birds, made homeless by the devastation of Northern Africa, seem to have taken refuge in the Nubian highlands. In the terrace-land of the Nubian and Abyssinian Alps there roam herds of elephants, wild goats, wild sheep, and four teen or fifteen different species of antelopes. Further below the hippopotamus and white rhinoceros haunt the river swamps. Prof. Blanford enumerates 290 species of water birds. With these harmless settlers lees desirable guests have crowded in, the spotted hyena, the jackal, the black and yellow lion, four species of smaller cats, wild dogs, and, above all, the cynocephalus, the wily and mischievous baboon. Three varieties of these Darwinian pets inhabit the rocks of Southern Nubia; the little babuin, the cynocephalus proper, and the celada, or mantle baboon, a fierce and powerful fellow, whose shaggy mane protects his body like a cloak, and enables him to brave the climate of the upper Highlands. Profs. Kuppel and Hotton agree on the fact that a troop of these brutes, in ravaging a corn-field, will not only hold their ground against all comers, but on the slightest provocation take the offensive in a way not likely to be forgotten by the unarmed native. Dogs have no chance whatever against a full-grown baboon. The old males do not wait to be attacked, but charge them at once with an energy and skill of co-operation that would do credit to a troop of well-drilled soldiers. The hyrax, a queer pachyderm, allied to the European badger, coinhabits the rocks with a hibernating marmot, and the coast jungles swarm with wild hogs that multiply undisturbed, for the Abyssinian natives share the pork prejudice of their Mohammadan neighbors.

The Commercial Traveller.

The commercial traveller is an English institution, and has contributed largely to build up the trade of Great Britain. He has probably obtained his fullest development in the United States, where his opportunities for covering vast tracts of "territory" are unsurpassed, in fact quite unequalled. Here, in Canada, up to the date of Confederation, the commercial traveller was shut up to the provinces of Ontario and Quebec; after the union he over-ran New Brunswick and Nova Scotia; later, Prince Edward Island was opened to his genius. In these Maritime Provinces he has been the means of creating dissatisfaction with the political union more particularly in Halifax and St. John, the even tenor of whose commercial life has been rudely interrupted by the "drummers" from Montreal, Toronto, Hamilton and other "Western" centres; so that a large proportion of the stocks formerly supplied by Halifax and St. John, as wholesale points, to the shop-keepers throughout the Lower Provinces, now reaches the latter through the commercial travellers from "the West." The accession of British Columbia to the union did not add to any notable extent to the traveller's field of operations; not so the opening up of Manitoba and the Northwest. Here the commercial traveller found virgin territory, a new and a steadily increasing field for the display of his powers of persuasion. He has followed the Canadian Pacific Railway, mile by mile, and has generally been the first arrival in every new "town" or "city." He may be depended upon to be on the first train that passes through to the Pacific coast.—[Montreal Herald.

The Sign of the Sabre Cuts.

When the formal declaration of war by France reached Berlin in July, 1870, Count Bismarck was staying for a few days at Varzin. The news was communicated to him by a telegram, which was put into his hands just as he was returning from a drive. He at once sprang into his carriage to go to the railway station, and on his way through the village of Wussow he saw the parish minister standing at the door of his manse. "I said nothing to him," ejaculated Bismarck, in relating the story long afterward to some friend, "but I just made a sign as of two sabre cuts crosswise, and he quite understood."

The Fighting Ships of the Future.

The London *Post* protests strongly against building any more iron-clads. It enumerates the disadvantages entailed on the British navy by the application of armor-plates to the sides or batteries of line-of-battle (or fighting) ships as follows: 1. The expense of iron or steel armor adequate to resist the ever-increasing power of artillery is simply monstrous. 2. All fire from shipboard is known to be more or less inaccurate, and the chances of a ship being struck in a vital part are very small indeed. 3. But if the armor-plating of a ship's battery or turret be struck, and if it be not wholly impervious to the shell striking it, the effect of the blow is enhanced, and the shield actually becomes an instrument for rendering the blow more deadly to the gunners behind it. 4. A ship has a certain tonnage displacement, according to which her weights have to be arranged. Hence, every ounce of armor weight decreases the gun weight or coal weight that she can carry. 5. Iron-clad fighting ships are necessarily of such a prodigious size that to possess a numerous navy and to conduct a great naval war on the principles that must be followed if we are to maintain a dominant position on the seas—that is, as a war of aggression—is a financial impossibility. 6. It is almost certain that the bulk of the educated naval opinion of the present day favors the view that the skillful use of the ram will be the guiding object in future naval engagements. Now, a modern iron-clad is about as handy an instrument for use in ramming manœuvres as—well, let us say an old cow at a pump. 7. Next to the ram the torpedo, or torpedo vessel, is probably the most efficient naval-fighting weapon. But an enormous iron-clad is singularly open to attacks from torpedoes, and its size gives it no particular advantage in directing such attacks. 8. The great size, draught, and cost of iron-clads inevitably tend to reduce the feeling which should be uppermost in any captain's mind, that he "can go anywhere and do anything" with his ship. In fact, it renders them cautious—a deadly quality for naval minds. What, then, should we substitute for these gigantic armored floating machines? To us it appears that the type of first-class fighting ship which most nearly meets the requirements of the day is as follows: An unarmored corvette without sails, of two thousand to four thousand tons displacement, possessing good sea qualities, an armament of maximum weight and power, an underwater steel protecting deck, great capacity of coal stowage, handiness, facilities for ramming and torpedoing, and as much speed as can be given her. Such vessels would cost comparatively small sums, and we could maintain many squadrons of them.

USEFUL RECIPES.

BUTTERNUT PIE.—Three teacups of sweet milk, one teacup of sweet cream, three well-beaten eggs, a coffee cup of butternut meats, and sugar and spice to taste. Bake with one crust.

BREAD SAUCE.—Pour half a pint of boiling milk on a teaspoonful of fine breadcrumbs and a small onion, stuck with three or four cloves, a small blade of mace, a few peppercorns and salt to taste. Let the sauce simmer five minutes, add a small pat of fresh butter, and at the time of serving remove the onion and mace.

HAM PICKLE.—One of the best pickles for ham and shoulders is made as follows:—Six gallons of water, six pounds of salt, three ounces of saltpetre, four pounds of coarse brown sugar and one pint of molasses. Rub the hams or shoulders two or three times with salt, then put in this pickle and leave six weeks, when they will be ready to put into the smoke house.

EGGS AND TOAST.—Put a quart of milk (more if your family is large) on the back of the stove to heat. When boiling hot, drop in eggs, the same as you would poach them in water. Use care not to burn the milk. Toast some thin slices of bread; butter and place on a platter. When the eggs are done, place one on each piece of toast, season the milk and pour over. Good for a change.

Formosa.

This island should prove a valuable colony to any Power that gets it. It is a large and very fertile island, and possesses some good coal mines at Keelung. The Spaniards and Dutch were the first to get a footing on the island, the Dutch driving out the Spaniards, and being themselves at length driven out by a great Chinese pirate chief, after which the Chinese came into possession of several important ports. The natives of the island are savages, who regard the Chinese with a most deadly hatred; they have fought bravely against the invaders, who fear them a good deal, but they are being gradually pushed further into the interior. At present the interior is still in the hands of the natives, and the Chinese hold the ports, and a good stretch of country inland, which they are steadily increasing by an insidious encroaching process. One drawback to the place is that it possesses no really good harbors, every port having a bar at the entrance to the harbor, which impedes navigation. Dredging would, however, no doubt do away with this drawback to a considerable extent. In the hands of a European Power the resources of the island would certainly be vastly more developed than they are in Chinese hands, and if France does take the Island for a permanent possession, it is believed that the result will be a general increase of trade.

Simplicity of Political Life in Switzerland.

As an example of simplicity of political life and manners, I found the Mayor of a populous Swiss rural commune, who was also a member of the Cantonal Parliament, and while in office the responsible custodian of the communial maps and registers, cutting his hay at four o'clock in the morning, while his wife and children tossed and spread it; the following Sunday he presided with dignity at the ballot in the national church, on the occasion of a plebiscite on some financial measure which required the assent of the majority of voters in the canton. After dinner, where he showed himself a courteous and agreeable companion, he doffed his Sunday and official clothes, and in his blouse—carrying a heavy load of goods on his back, went up to his mountain farm, 4000 feet above his residence, to milk his ten cows and prepare for making cheese the next morning. The "Peasant Parliaments" of the Swiss Republics are largely composed of such men, whose qualifications to be legislators consist, not in rank, wealth, or book learning, but in their intimate acquaintance with the circumstances and wants of their fellow-citizens, among whom they live as equals. The result, so far as may be judged by the people's contentment with their laws, is satisfactory.—[Macmillan's Magazine.

"Are you turning over a new leaf?" asked Jingle of Billabee last Thursday. "Oh, no!" was the reply, "it's the old one that contains your unpaid account." Jingle is sorry now that he tried to be funny.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Transient advertisements 10 cents per line insertion, and 5 cents per line each subsequent insertion; solid nonpariel measure.

One square, 24 lines nonpariel, 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 year	60 00
One column, per year	80 00
Professional Cards, if not more than six lines, per year	4 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, JAN. 30, 1885.

DYNAMITE OUTRAGE.

The House of Parliament Wrecked.

Explosion in the Tower of London.

The Interior of the House of Commons Chamber Destroyed.

The news came flashing over the wires on Saturday evening of another diabolical attempt by the dynamiters to blow up the Parliament buildings and the London Tower. Saturday being the day usually allowed for visitors to visit those buildings, quite a large number were in the buildings when the explosions took place, and it is nothing short of a merical how so many made good their escape. As it was, some thirty four persons are reported injured, three of them, it is considered fatal. The accounts given of the affair are somewhat confused, but as far as we can glean from those that have reach us, we extract the following:—

Immediately before the first explosion, a lady visitor, who was alone, and was about to enter the building, beckoned to a policeman and called his attention to a package lying upon the steps outside the crypt of Westminster Hall. The police man picked up the package carelessly, not suspecting anything and went with it out into Westminster Hall. He had no sooner reached the hall than the package exploded, knocking him down and injuring him so seriously that his case is considerd critical. The force of the explosion also knocked down two other policemen who were standing in the vicinity and badly stunned them. A lady and gentleman standing near the officer were also prostrated. The great window over the main entrance to Westminster Hall was smashed to atoms; all the side windows were also smashed. The second explosion was far more destructive than the first. The dynamite must have been placed under the Peer's gallary on the left side. Little hope is entertained of the survival of the wounded policeman. The force of the explosion was such that a man was blown to the earth three hundred yards from the scene. The lobby of the House of Commons was completely demolished. The speaker's chair was destroyed and the massive stone work displaced. The glass roof of the House of Commons is completely shattered by the explosion. The clock in the House stopped at precisely 2.13. A heavy beam which formed one support to the gallery under which Mr. Bradlaugh usually sits was projected into the speaker's chair seriously injuring it. Mr. Gladstone's seat was torn to pieces. Hundreds of rifles were damaged in the Tower, which, was ignited and the fire suppressed with great difficulty. The ancient armory was destroyed. It is now learned that the explosion in the tower occurred on the second floor, and took place at exactly 2 p. m.

The explosion in the House of Commons wrecked off the Irish harp which forms part of the ornamental work on the panels, and deposited it in the seat of a Parnellite member. Forester's seat was ripped up. Three-fourths of the glass roof of the chamber had fortunately been temporarily removed previous to the explosion. The magnificent window in the south of St. Stephen's porch can be restored, complete copies of the designs having been preserved.

Cox and Cole, the injured policemen are doing well, and hopes of their recovery are now entertained. Engineers believe that Policeman Cole saved St. Stephen's at the risk of his own life, though unwittingly. Had the explosion taken place at the entrance to the old crypt, the destructive power would have been immense.

A man named Cuningham was arrested in the Tower, and conveyed to the Bow street police court by a strong guard. A charge of having caused the explosion at the Tower was preferred, against him. After undergoing a preliminary examination, he was remanded, until February. The examination tended to convince the police that he had guilty knowledge of Saturday's crimes. It was proven that he was a native of Cork; that he lived at least five years in the United States and arrived in England last autumn and came directly from New York. He is apparently about 25 years of age and resembles the convict dynamiter Whitehead.

The police have arrested another man on auspicion of complicity in the crime. It is reported that the police have discovered an important clue to the explosions, which they are following with the utmost diligence. They have six men under surveillance. It is rumored that several arrests will be made immediately.

Special detectives have been detailed to scrutenize all travellers arriving in England or departing therefrom by the Dover-Calais route. Steamers arriving at British ports are subjected to minute search in order to prevent the importation of dynamite. Hamburg steamers are especially watched. Many persons carrying parcels in the streets have been stopped by the police and the parcels examined.

Constable Cole, who was terribly injured in the attempt to prevent the explosion in Westminster hall, made an important statement on the 26th. He said that when he picked up the bundle on the steps leading to the crypt he noticed that it was very heavy in proportion to its size. He determined to carry it outside the building, because he saw smoke issuing from the bundle and believed it to be an infernal machine. Just as he reached the top of the stairway an oily substance oozed from the bottom of the bundle, burned his hands and compelled him to drop the bundle. This confirms the theory that a chemical fuse was arranged to burn a cotton plug inserted between the fuse and the fulminating substance intended to explode the dynamite. A movement is on foot to raise a fund by popular subscription to reward Cole for his plucky effort to avert the disaster.

The Queen has summoned the controller of the royal household to the Isle of Wight to describe to her the nature and extent of Saturday's disasters. In the council chamber of the Tower whole cases made of plate glass a quarter of an inch, containing armor, were shattered. The wall against which the dynamite was placed is sixteen feet thick, not withstanding which plastering on the opposite side for several feet was shaken to the floor, leaving the stone work bare. The electric lighting office of the house of commons was destroyed, and the apparatus rendered unfit for use. Closer inspection shows the ruin to have been more appalling than was supposed. The post office in the lobby was destroyed. Several huge blocks of stone, fourteen inches thick, weighing half a ton, were upheaved. The magazine at Hyde Park is patrolled by police.

EXCITEMENT IN ULSTER.

Great exitement prevails throughout the Province of Ulster. The loyal classes attribute the activity among the dynamiters to the weak action of the government against the conspirators. Meetings have been called to urge the government to enact more vigorous laws against American and other revolutionary agents in England. It is reported that Cunningham has made an important revelation in consequence of which all trains leaving London for seaport towns are accompanied by detectives. Not the slightest trace of any mechanical apparatus or of fuse have been found. The ventilation of the chamber of the house of Commons is a yawning chasm into which at the moment of the explosion poured many tons of brick work, masonry and splintered timbers.

All the royal apartments at Windsor Castle have been ordered to be closed to all visitors. This step has been taken by Her Majesty in consequence of the extraordinary precautionary measures generally advised by the ministry. The Queen has conducted herself so stoically throughout all previous dynamite parties that her present action attracts much attention.

Excellent photographs were secured to-day of the interior of the banquet hall of the White Tower. The wreckage remains in its original position. The hall presents a picture of marvellous confusion. The privilege of free admission to the Tower and grounds has been suspended. Official estimates made by the government inspectors place the amount of damages wrought by the explosions in Westminster hall, the House of Commons and Tower at $70,000. Between 1,000 and 2,000 rifles were destroyed by the explosion at the Tower.

IMPORTANT IF CORRECT.

The press association has informed the government that it has received a letter enclosing a plan of operations contemplated by the dynamiters and furnishing a description of the active members of the dynamite faction. Several important buildings which have hitherto escaped were, according to the above mentioned letter, included in the scheme of destruction. In addition to other valuable information it states that St. Paul's cathedral and the office of the *Daily Telegraph* are among the buildings threatened to be blown up, and as a result of its receipt special precautions have been taken for the protection of the Stock Exchange and the new Law Courts.

THE PUBLIC FEELING.

It is reported that one great English railway corporation has decided to discharge from its employ immediately all persons of Irish birth.

The Irish newspapers are denouncing the outrage in vigorous terms.

At a meeting of Irishmen at Clerkenwell yesterday the outrages were denounced as cruel, cowardly and injurious to Irishmen, who will in consequence thereof lose their employment in England. The hope was expressed that the offenders would speedily be brought to justice.

The *Standard* says every fresh outrage will increase the resolution of England to maintain the union with Ireland. Fresh crimes are useless. The English working classes will draw no fine distinctions between separatists in Ireland who preach moral force and those who adopt brute force in England. Let the Irish consider this well. Dynamite they must abandon forthwith, unless they want to hopelessly alienate England.

UNITED STATES CONGRESS.

Senator Bayard's Resolution Carried —The Dynamiters Denounced.

WASHINGTON, January 26.—In the Senate this afternoon Bayard's resolution in relation to the London dynamite explosions was taken up. Some slight changes were made in the reading, and on the official record it now reads as follows:—

"Resolved, that the Senate of the United States has heard with indignation and profound sorrow of the attempt to destroy the houses of parliament and other public buildings in London, and to imperil the lives of innocent and unsuspecting persons, and hereby expresses its horror and detestation of such monstrous crimes against civilization."

Bayard said he was better satisfied at the lapse of a day in asking the Senate now to adopt the resolution, because the Senate had this morning an opportunity to affirm deliberately, what naturally and instinctively promoted the expression on the instant of receiving the information, of the uncivilized, cruel, and barbarous attempt to destroy, in another country, human life and, with it, buildings dedicated to the government of law in the vain hope possibly to gain relief from suffering by thus overthrowing the law itself in its very citadel. It seemed eminently proper, Bayard added, that a law making body of the American people should express its antagonism to the spirit which, by destroying law, would necessarily destroy all hopes of the liberty that could only exist under law.

Riddleberger then moved that further consideration of the resolution be postponed until next Wednesday. He repeated that he did not approve these methods, "but we all know" said he, "that there is war between England and Ireland—absolute war so far as Irishmen without a government could make it. We are so neutral here," he continued, "that some senators think we ought not to dig a ditch (alluding to the Nicaraguan canal) without the consent of England—so neutral that we could not give an opinion about anything regarding England except an adverse opinion about poor struggling Ireland. Although Ireland's natural increase," Riddleberger continued, "had been equal to that of England, there were not by two millions so many inhabitants in Ireland to-day as there were twenty years ago. Such was the result of oppression. Any resolution that might be passed here would be construed as a resolution of sympathy and fellowship with a government of cruelty and tyranny."

Hoar said the senator from Virginia seemed to treat the occurrence in London as if it were warfare adopted by the Irish people against England. He (Hoar) had among his constituents many persons of Irish descent, intelligent, brave, manly people. He thought he was justified in stating that the doctrine expressed in the resolution was their doctrine, as it was that of other American people. The making of war upon unoffending women and children was as repugnant to them as to any other people. He said that Her Majesty's American representative had said that America had been remiss in her duties in some respects. America could not undertake to deal with mere violent expressions, and if it did those things would be more dangerous in their repression than in their expression.

Riddleberger said he had not assumed that the explosions were the results of a method of warfare adopted by the Irish people. He declared again that he had not sufficient information, nor had any other senator sufficient information for the proposed action.

Gibson said he thought it eminently proper that the American people, kindred in institutions and kindred in blood with the British, should give this expression of their views. People who used dynamite put themselves on a level with those who used poison—they were assassins and murderers.

Ingalls notice in the papers that feelings were prevalent in England on Saturday in favor of bringing some pressure to bear upon America. In this respect he would vote for the resolution, not as an apology, but as an expression of sympathy and as an expression of abhorrance for such crimes. The explosions of Saturday shook the foundation of every capital in Christendom. But there was something worse than dynamite. Those who denied the rights of mankind were taught by these occurrences that behind them stood the menacing spectre of vengeance.

Riddleberger read a published report of the attack upon an American citizen by the mob in England. He said Irishmen were as much slaves as ever were the colored people in the South.

Hawley said the American people had twice had experience in assassination, and on each occasion there had come back from every nation—from every tribe—solemn and indignant denounciation. These crimes were worse—far worse. What good could the resolution do? He did not know but it did him good to curse these acts; it did the world good to denounce them. These acts were not acts of the Irish people; they were merely an insensiate dash against humanity.

Riddleberger's motion was defeated by a vote of 2 to 55, and Bayard's resolution passed by one of 63 to 1.

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

In the house—Findlay offered a resolution, which was referred to the committee on foreign affairs, calling on the secretary of state for information whether any citizen of the United States or persons domiciled within the same were concerned or participated directly or indirectly in bringing about the recent explosions in London, provided that the transmission of such information is compatible with the public interests.

Hewitt (New York) offered resolutions calling on the secretary of state to inform the house whether the department is in possession of any information tending to convict any person or persons resident in this country and enjoying the protection of its laws with attempts to destroy life and property within the dominion of any foreign power with which we have treaties of peace and amity, and requesting him to make recommendations as to what legislation may be desirable or needed to be enacted into law for the punishment of such outrages. Referred to the committee on foreign affairs.

Dorsheimer then introduced the "Elmunds" bill for the punishment of crimes committed by means of explosive compounds.

STATE ACTION IN NEW YORK.

ALBANY, January 25.—In the senate to-day Gilbert introduced a bill to regulate the manufacture and sale of explosives. The measure is very repressive and strict in its provisions.

THE COLONY IN FRANCE.

THE PLOT SAID TO HAVE BEEN LAID IN PARIS—THE SUPPOSED ORGANIZERS.

PARIS, January 26.—It is said a regular colony of Irish-American dynamiters has been settled between Nantes and Rouen for some time past and have been receiving subsidies from the Fords of New York through an agent in Havre. It is believed this agent sheltered the persons who committed the Victoria station outrages and helped them to escape. It was originally intended that a bomb should be thrown into the House of Commons by a woman lately in Paris, who was told off to get into the ladies' gallery, but at the critical moment her heart failed her. She was then shipped back to New York, lest she should compromise the conspirators. A fortnight ago an Englishman in Paris earnestly warned the British embassy of the coming explosion. The embassy declines to have anything to do with detectives or agencies for fear of international complications. It is said Saturday's explosions were planned in Paris. A short time ago at the residence of a well known Irishman, living in a street near the Quartier des Invalids, delegates, three in number, representing the Irish dynamiters in America, in Great Britain and Ireland, attended a meeting. It was resolved that after the late fiascos in London and elsewhere it was imperatively necessary to vindicate the right of the dynamiters to be respected by causing an explosion or explosions that would attain or partially attain the object of their labors.

THREE MEN WERE DEPUTED

to attend the success of the explosions in the House of Commons and Tower. One of these is presumed to be a cousin of Professor Mezzeroff, another, of Irish birth and nationality, is an ex-officer of the British army, and the third belonged to James Stephens' Old Guard. The notorious John Morrissey, of the County Carlow, who was head-centre in the revolutionary movement of 1867 and preceding years, has visited Paris, and it is believed to have taken part in the explosions. The dynamite on this occasion was manufactured in France and forwarded to England several months ago in separate cakes to localities designated, where the pieces were scientifically amalgamated. More serious work is contemplated shortly. Richard Bracken, of Philadelphia, who was bequeathed a million dollars, has promised two hundred thousand to the dynamiters and is about to negotiate for the purchase of large quantities of explosives for use in England. When Bracken's money comes to hand British men-of-war and police barracks in Ireland will be attacked, but private buildings will be avoided.

THE PRINCE OF WALES IN DANGER.

It is an open secret that an attempt was made to blow up the Prince of Wales during his visit to Paris three months ago. The Prince providentially escaped.

OPINION IN WASHINGTON.

VIEWS OF THE DIPLOMATS—A STATE OFFICIAL'S OPINIONS.

WASHINGTON, January 25.—European diplomats do not believe that the London explosions were planned in Paris. Political refugees of all nationalities are so actively watched by emissaries of the international political police bureau that is hardly possible they could have prepared the explosions there.

Assistant-Secretary of State Adee in an interview published this evening concerning the London explosions says: There is no action for the United States to take at present. It has not been proved that Rossa and his followers have violated international law. He says there are two things that must be shown before any responsibility can be laid at the door of the United States: first, that an overt act has been committed by American citizens against England, and, second, having proved that, it will be necessary to show that this government has neglected to enforce the laws governing such cases, if there be any such laws. Then we can be held responsible and not until then. The fact is we have no federal laws which cover such cases. Dynamitical warfare is an invention of recent years, and punishment for it does not come within our laws. While this government may deplore the course of Irish-American citizens whose head is O'Donovan Rossa, it has no authority to prevent it. There is nothing to show that money raised here has been used for the manufacture of dynamite in this country and sent to England for English explosions.

—The Quebec Government have, owing to the representations of the members of Ottawa County, agreed to withdraw, except so far as speculators are concerned, the cancellation of the land sales.

GOOD NEWS FROM GEN. STEWART.

In the midst of Dynamite and Carnival excitement comes the glorious news of Gen. Stewart's success. Although apparently at a fearful cost, yet absolutely complete. The way is now open to Khartoum and the road to Cairo is clear. Gen. Stewart was shot in the thigh. Gen. Wilson immediatly opened communication with Gen. Gordon which was easily done the Nile being navigable from Gulat to Khartoum. The march of the fifteen hundred across the desert will be an everlasting honor to British valor, and a interesting subject for the British historian to descant on.

Details of the operations of Gen. Stewart —Gallant March of the Little Army— Fierce Battles with the Arabs—Severe Losses on Both Sides.

LONDON, Jan. 27, 11 a.m.—Intelligence has just been received at the War Office that Gen. Stewart's force is entrenched south of Matammeh, and is in communication with General Gordon. General Stewart's force had several fights with Arabs before it reached Matammeh. General Stewart is badly wounded. Five of the Mahdi's Emirs were killed in recent fights.

LONDON, Jan. 28.—A Cairo despatch declares that Lord Charles Beresford, with his escort, is pushing on from Matammeh to Khartoum. The excitement occasioned by the explosions has been completely obliterated by the news that General Stewart has captured Matammeh and succeeded in communicating with General Gordon. Great enthusiasm prevails. Many congratulations have been received at the War Office.

A BRAVE LITTLE ARMY.

General Stewart's force on leaving Gakdul Wells consisted of about 2,000 picked fighters, composed as follows: 90 men of the 19th Hussars, three divisions of the camel corps, in all about 1,080; 400 mounted infantry; a Royal artillery battery of 4½; 30 Royal engineers; 50 men of the naval brigade; the Royal Sussex regiment, 32? strong; 80 men of the Essex regiment; 50 men of the transport corps, and as many of the medical staff corps.

CONTESTING EVERY FOOT.

1.10 p.m.—Official despatches indicate that the march of General Stewart and his little army from Abu Klea wells to their present position has been no easy task. Almost every foot of the way appears to have been sharply contested by resolute Arabs. There was a constant succession of encounters from the action of the 17th till the Nile was reached, the British troops steadily gaining fresh victories over the impetuous but easily demoralized rebels.

ANOTHER BATTLE.

On the morning of Jan. 19th, two days after the fight at Abu Klea, the enemy appeared in force in front of the advancing British army, and a short, fierce battle was fought. This occurred three miles from the Nile, near the Shebakat wells. The British were compelled to sustain a heavy fire for some time. Early in the engagement General Stewart received a wound and Sir Charles Wilson assumed command. Worths were hastily constructed under a leaden rain, which continued to pour upon them from the enemy. The wounded men and the baggage train were left under guard behind quickly built earth works, while the rest of the force advanced in face of the fire to a gravel ridge some distance in front.

A FIERCE FIGHT.

Here a large force of rebels had established themselves in a strong position. As soon as the British line came near, a fierce charge, led by several emirs, was made against it. The British troops were arranged in the form of a square and steadily advanced to meet the wild onset of the loudly cheering enemy, who were coming down upon them. At the same time the rifles of the British were doing bloody execution. The charge was checked, and not an Arab came within 30 yards of the British square. The rebels did not long stand before the murderous fire, but were repulsed with heavy loss. Five emirs and 250 men were left dead upon the field and large numbers were wounded.

BRITISH LOSSES.

About the English losses few details have been received. It is known, however, that Mr. Cameron, the special correspondent of the London *Standard*, and Mr. Herbert, the special correspondent of the *Morning Post*, were killed. General Stewart's wound, while not fatal, is so serious that he will be disabled for the remainder of the present campaign. General Wolseley considers the deprivation of his services a national loss. He characterizes Stewart as the "ablest soldier and most dashing commander he ever knew," and recommends him to the Queen's most favorable consideration. Lord St. Vincent, of the artillery, was among the British slain.

REPORTED CAPTURE OF MATAMMEH.

General Wolseley has sent a despatch reporting the capture of Matammeh by the British. He says Sir Charles Wilson has gone to Khartoum on a steamer to confer with General Gordon. He will return as soon as possible to report personally to General Wolseley.

A DARING FEAT.

In the fight of the 19th, many of the British troops were in an almost fainting condition from lack of water. Col. Wilson ordered a small detachment of cavalry men to obtain a supply of water from the river, three miles distant, by cutting their way through the enemy. This dangerous movement was accomplished with comparatively trifling loss of life and enough water obtained to revive the troops and enable them to continue the attack.

NEWS FROM GORDON.

LONDON, Jan 28, 1 p.m.—An official despatch received this afternoon from General Gordon shows that his position at Khartoum is by no means as desperate as has been supposed. He says he could hold out there for years. Gen. Stewart's wounds are reported to be doing well.

THE QUEEN.

The Queen has expressed a wish to be informed, at the earliest possible moment, of the condition of the wounded, especially General Stewart, concerning whom she evinces special interest.

ITALY'S CONGRATULATIONS.

ROME, Jan. 28.—*Fanfulla*, commenting on the news of the British victories at Abu Klea, rejoices over the safety of General Stewart. It thinks that the day is not far distant when Italians and Englishmen shall again be brothers in arms, as of yore.

LORD LANSDOWNE'S DELIGHT.

MONTREAL, Jan. 28.—His Excellency Lord Lansdowne expresses himself as very much delighted over the intelligence from General Stewart. Lord Melgund and party, could not repress their "hurrahs" as item after item of the good news was telephoned to them by Mr. Hosmer. The dynamite outrages are for the moment forgotten in the general exultations over the success of the British arms in Egypt.

JOY IN THE SYNOD.

HAMILTON, Ont., Jan. 28.—During the meeting of the Synod of Niagara here this morning, Mayor Mason read the news of General Stewart's victory, which was received with loud cheers and the singing of the doxology.

BOOK NOTICE.

We have been looking over "Night and Day," a monthly record of Christian Missions, edited by Dr. Barnardo, of England, (whose gracious name has become a household word, both in the Old world and in America.) His description of the work which he is engaged in for the Master is something that should deeply interest every sincere christian.

The ordeal through which he has to pass, to rescue these poor waifs, as well as the responsible part which he has to shoulder himself, is truly a heavy burden to bear and is a loud call to the community at large for sympathy, and immediate help. His "Canadian Notes" are most interesting; he gives a satisfactory account of the different places he visited, and his opinions in a most pleasing and amusing style. We read with very great pleasure his description of our old "Queen City," Toronto. He says "the city impressed me as being on the whole, one of the most progressive of any I visited in Canada. The train cars do not run on Sunday, scarce a cab or carriage is to be seen, shops all closed, churches all open, and not only open but well attended—I might say crowded. There is a true sense of Sabbath rest on the Lord's Day in Toronto which is inexpressibly delightful to one who has just come from the States." He had spent one night in Chicago, and with a detective examined the slums, the gambling hells, and the worst haunts of wickedness and vice. In New York, he gave two nights to the same kind of research, and in Boston one night. At Brooklyn he preached in Dr. Talmage's Tabernacle—which is capable of holding four thousand persons. He felt sick and sad as he walked down the streets of Chicago on Sunday afternoon, to see the theatres open, drinking saloons, and places of amusement the whole thing done in an open and unblushing way that shocks the senses and seems to pollute, at the very fountain head the young life of the city. We recommend the perusal of "Night and Day," to our readers, price two shillings and six pence, sterling per year, post paid.—Address DR. BARNARDO, 18 Stepney Causeway, England.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

We acknowledge the receipt of a neatly printed pamphlet of 100 pages, being "an appeal to public opinion against the railway being carried across the Selkirk range, that route being objectionable from the danger of falls from glaciers and avalanches, also, generally on other matters, by Philo. Veritas." The writer is evidently not in love with the gentlemen who have the management of the Canadian Pacific Railway, particularly Mr. Van Horne, whom he styles as no engineer and who "habitually expresses his contempt for all the rules, habits and mode of action which mark this school of educated men, from whom he dissents." The whole tenor of the work is to cast odium on the management, the route chosen, the haste shown in constructon, and on the expense of the work. We have no sympathy with the writer of the pamphlet; on the contrary, we are glad to learn of the speedy completion of the work. It is too late in the day now to find fault—after the many high encomiums passed on its construction and management by those capable of judging who have passed over it, and who are in no way connected with it. The opinions of these gentlemen will have more weight with the people of Canada than "Philo-Veritas."

As to the authorship of this phanphlet, the *Montreal Gazette* thinks it "is Mr. Kingsford who was formerly in the employ of the Canadian Pacific Railway, in their office in this city (Montreal.) Whether his having been so employed explains the novice of this phamphlet or not, our readers can judge as well as we can."

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent)

Washington, Jan. 23rd, 1885.

The women are here again calling attention to their rights. Year after year for sixteen years, prominent lights of the sisterhood have rallied at the National Capital to renew their demand for suffrage, and to review the trials and triumphs which the cause has undergone in the twelve months that have passed since last they met. They do not receive overwhelming encouragement at the White House on Capitol hill, or in political conventions, but they are undaunted and insist that the cause is growing, growing every day. It is, alas, too true that locks are growing whiter, and that age and death have devastated their ranks, but new recruits come forward every year. Then there are more school trustees, and deputy marshalesses, and postmistresses, and common council women and jurey women among their numbers. So the struggle goes bravely on and the spark of hope is kept alive. In convention, they adopted resolutions rejecting as dogmas of Judeism the teaching that woman was an after thought in creation, that her sex was a misfortune, and that marriage was a condition of subordination. And further called upon the Christian ministry, as leaders of thought to enforce the idea that in true religion, there is neither male nor female, neither bond nor free, but all are one.

It was an interesting sight to observe the eager crowds that thronged the meeting just held here by evangelist Moody. High and low, rich and poor, saints and sinners literally all classes and conditions of men and women went, or tried to go. And as one watched the sea of faces, one could not help wondering what had brought them there. Primarily, of course, it was the man himself, who has made his name familiar to half the globe. But no one, however indifferent or prejudiced could listen to Mr. Moody long without feeling that he has power, or without understanding something of what it was that held and influenced the lowest and vilest people of Chicago or London, and the highest culture of Oxford and Cambridge. He is a man who feels that he has a message, and that nothing on earth is so important as to tell it. He is more than that. He is a man who feels that his message is greater than himself.

Congress has not accomplished much this week. The subjects that have come up for consideration have been dull, and both the Senate and the House devoted much time to obituary oratory over the late Senator Anthony of Rhode Island and Representative Evins deceased of South Carolina. Indian appropriations have been discussed in the House, and the Oklahoma-lands question has been before both branches of Congress. Thus the whole Indian question has been sprung and no question, probably, is more provocative of talk. The fact that the best use the Indian can make of land is to lease thousands of acres to syndicates of cattle kings at a few cents per acre yearly, while there are thousands of white people who have no land and would like to get some, has impressed legislators with the idea that Congress must take hold of the matter. Not only for the purpose of taking care of the Indians, but for the purpose of taking care of the white people. Senator Vest of Missouri declares that Oklahoma belongs to the Red men and thinks the white settler should be made to go, while Rep. O'Neill of Missouri thinks there is no need of carrying the idea of sacredness of treaties to the verge of idiocy.

The favorite loafing place of Congressmen has been spoiled. The row of screens in rear of the seats in the House, behind which Members collected in order to joke, tell stories and smoke, have all been taken away. The alleged reason was to promote ventilation, but the real object was to promote legislation. The next improvement will be electric bells connecting with each Member's desk, and all the pages and officers of the House who now crowd around the Speaker's platform will be relegated to the space behind the seats, where there will be indicators to direct them to any Member who rings.

Senator Garland of Kansas has left the city again, and Cabinet builders and aspirants are nonplused by this second visit. Mr. Garland did not leave word that he was summoned to Albany, or authorize anyone to state the character of his errand, but it is "understood" nevertheless, that he was invited to confer again with Mr. Cleveland.

The work of preparation for the inauguration is being pushed along as rapidly as possible. The immense court of the unfinished Pension building, where the inaugural ball is to be held, is now the problem before the committee. There is nothing about it now to indicate that it will be a proper setting by the night of the fourth of March for plumes, beauty, and brilliant costumes. The floor is now heaped with rubbish, the wind whistles through the gaping doorways and windows, and stirs the dirt and sand into motion. Still a large force of workmen will make wonderful changes in the next few weeks.

—A drunken fellow named Hanton, who lives near Lime Lake, township of Hungerford, two of whose daughters were ill with scarlet fever, sold his last cow to obtain money to buy food, but spent the proceeds in a tavern and went home drunk. He quarrelled with his wife, and took up a heavy chain for the purpose of killing her. The elder of the sick girls sprang out of her bed and threw open the door, thus allowing her mother and sister to escape. The brute then struck the girl with the chain. The blow proved fatal, as the girl died a few hours later. The mother who reached a neighbor's house in her night clothes, also died from the effects of the exposure, and both were buried on the same day.

"I Have Suffered!"

With every disease imaginable for the last three years. Our Druggist, T. L. Anderson, recommending "Hop Bitters" to me, I used two bottles! Am entirely cured, and heartily recommend Hop Bitters to every one. J. D. Walker, Buckner, Mo.

I write this as a Token of the great appreciation I have of your Hop * * * Bitters. I was afflicted With inflammatory rheumatism!!! For nearly Seven years, and no medicine seemed to do me any Good!!! Until I tried two bottles of your Hop Bitters, and to my surprise I am as well today as ever I was. I hope "You may have abundant success" "In this great and" Valuable medicine: Anyone! * * wishing to know more about my cure? Can learn by addressing me, E. M. Williams, 1103 16th street, Washington, D. C.

——I consider your Remedy the best remedy in existence For Indigestion, kidney —*Complaint* "And nervous debility. I have just" Returned "From the south in a fruitless search for health, and find that your Bitters are doing me more Good! Than anything else; A month ago I was extremely "Emaciated!!!" And scarcely able to walk. Now I am Gaining strength! and "Flesh!" And hardly a day passes but what I am * * * * * * * complimented on my improved appearance, and it is all due to Hop Bitters! J. Wickliffe Jackson, —*Wilmington, Del.*

☞ None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" on their name.

—The Scott Act has been carried in the city of Guelph, by 169 majority. The vote polled was a heavy one (1,191)—680 for, and 511 against.

OBITUARY.

The lately deceased Mrs. Rispin, of Cainsville, had her birth in the County of Lincoln, Eng., in the year 1803. She passed away to endless rest, November, 1884. Shortly after the decease of her late husband, she was heard to say, "I have kept up whilst he needed me; now he has gone I fear the reaction. I shall soon follow him." Her words were prophetic. She only survived him a short period. He 21 years of age, and she 81 years. Their remains now rest together in Greenwood cemetery. The maiden name of the deceased was Mary A. Watson. She had the honor of being the niece of the eminent and uncommonly gifted Rev. Richard Watson, of the English Wesleyan Conference, than whom none ever attained to greater eminence. To the last of her life deceased showed unusual sprightliness and vigor of mind. Her natural gifts were superior. From her grandmother she had received a pillow on which, on his visits to the home of her grandparents, the Rev. John Wesley had often slept. This she preserved with care, and has left to her family. In the days of her strength she was more than commonly active. She has been known to rise in the summer, give the family their early meal, walk with her basket of eggs and butter to Brantford, and return in time for the noon meal. This would be a walk of say eleven miles! In recent years she has been able to visit the city, driving herself to and fro, even at eighty years of age. Her vivacity did not leave her even on a dying bed. Her end was peace. The God whom she had served from her youth, enabled her to preserve an unspotted character, and faithfulness in his service to the end. She is now forever with the Lord.—*Brantford Courier.*

NEW STORE!

NEW GOODS,

LOW PRICES.

THE NEW CASH GROCERY STORE is now open, and the following bargains are offered to commence with:

18 lbs.	good sugar for	$1.00
25 "	" Cod Fish for	1.00
13 "	" Dried Apples for	1.00
40 "	Rolled Pot Barley for	1.00
40 "	Split Peas for	1.00
30 "	choice Graham Flour for	1.00
45 "	" Oat meal for	1.00
55 "	" Corn Meal for	1.00
55 "	" Buckwheat Flour for	1.00
33 "	" Pastry Flour	1.00
4 "	good Japan Tea for	1.00
3 "	" Extra Japan Tea	1.00
6 Cans	Salmon for	1.00
8 "	Tomatoes for	1.00
6 lbs	Leaf Tobacco for	1.00

Fresh Chocolate, Cocoa Marmalade and a general assortment of canned, staple and fancy Groceries and table luxuries will be kept, including "our National Foods".

J. E. IRELAND.

Lachute Mills, January 28th, 1885.

NOTICE.

ALL parties indebted to the late JAMES CURRAN, jr., are requested to pay the same to Andrew Curran, executor, on or before the 1st of April next.

ANDREW CURRAN,
Denany.

Denany, January 28th, 1885. 21-3in.

SHERIFF SALE

DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE } No. 1258.

CHARLES C. DEZOUCHE, *et al* Plaintiff
vs.
ROBERT STEVENSON, Defendant.

1st. A certain parcel of land situate at Lachute parish of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, said district, containing fifty five feet in width by one hundred and seventy feet in depth, being composed of parts of lots No. 1380, 1383, 1381 & 1382 of the official plan and book of reference of said parish—with a house and outbuildings thereon erected—

2nd. An other parcel of land situate at the same place containing sixty feet in width by one hundred and seventy feet in depth, being composed of the whole lot No. 1379, part of lot No. 1380, part of lot No. 1378 and part of lot No. 1381 of the official plan & book of reference of said parish. To be sold at the Catholic Church door at Lachute, the

Second day of February next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Z. ROUSSILLE, Sheriff.

Sheriff's office, Ste. Sebolastique, 22nd January, 1885.

PASTURE FOR COWS and young cattle, can be had for the summer, of
W. A. LEGGO,
Lachute.
Please apply at once. 21-3in

FOR SALE.

THE BRICK HOUSE formerly occupied by Dr. George Christie, situated in centre Lachute. Apply to.

THOS. BEDARD.

Lachute, 20 Jany., 1885. 21-tf.

WANTED.

OATS, BARLEY, WHITE CORN and PEAS at the NATIONAL FOOD MILLS.

LOST.

ON NEW YEARS DAY between Henry's Church and Lachute Mills, a BLACK SLEIGH ROBE. The finder will be suitably rewarded on returning it to

THOMAS BARRON.

HOUSE FOR SALE or to LET. Apply to,
F. X. BERTRAND,
Lachute, Jan. 13th, 1885. Merchant

CARD OF THANKS.

It is with pleasure we thank our Customers and the Public generally for the liberal patronage we have received during the past *five* years in the "CASH BUSINESS."

The Railway and Market Boats have established a Cash Market for *Farm Produce*, and *Live-stock*, which can be disposed of for Cash at *all seasons* of the year; and has made "The *Ready pay* system" a success, both to the Buyer and Seller.

Large assortments and *Low prices* as usual, at

"THE PEOPLES' CASH STORE,"
C. T. WALES & Co.

St. Andrews, January, 1885.

FLOUR! FLOUR!

Buy your "Strong Bakers" flour (Hungarian process,) at once. Secure before the advance in prices at

C. T. WALES & Co.

GRAND FANCY DRESS SKATING CARNIVAL
—AT—
CARILLON RINK,
—ON—
TUESDAY, 3RD FEBRUARY.
DOORS OPEN AT 7 P. M.
ADMISSION, 25 Cents.
A BAND WILL BE IN ATTENDANCE.
GOD SAVE THE QUEEN!

STAR AGENCY LACHUTE.

THE UNDERSIGNED has been appointed Agent for the sale of the Montreal *Star*. Parties taking the *Star* from him will receive a full set of the great premium plates "The Queen of England," "The Prince of Wales" and "The 22 American Presidents." Carnival Copies 10cts each.

G. W. BIRCH.
21-4t. Hope's Buildings.

LOUIS GOBEILLE,
Watchmaker and Photographer,
Main Street, Lachute.

Lachute Marble Works,

MONUMENTS and HEADSTONES in American Marble and Scotch and Canadian Granite. Parties wanting work done in my line will find it to their advantage to call and see samples. Good work, moderate prices. Lettering done on standing monuments and headstones.

GEORGE L. MOIR,
Proprietor

Lachute, April 25, 1884.

A. G. Stackhouse,

Photo. and Picture Farmer.

IS NOW taking Photos exclusively by the INSTANTANEOUS process, makes a specialty in Large Photos for Frames.

ALSO

AGENT FOR RAYMOND'S Celebrated Sewing Machines, which are sold on reasonable terms

A. G. STACKHOUSE.

St. Andrews, Dec. 9th, 1884. 15tf.

International and Colonial Exhibitions.
ANTWERP IN 1885—LONDON IN 1886.

IT is the intention to have a Canadian representation at the INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION at Antwerp, commencing in May, 1885, and also at the COLONIAL and INDIAN EXHIBITION in London in 1886.

The Government will defray the cost of freight in conveying Canadian Exhibits to Antwerp, and from Antwerp to London, and also of returning them to Canada in the event of their not being sold.

All Exhibits for Antwerp should be ready for shipment not later than the first week in March next.

These Exhibitions, it is believed, will afford favourable opportunity for making known the natural capabilities, and manufacturing and industrial progress of the Dominion.

Circulars and forms containing more particular information may be obtained by letter (post free) addressed to Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

By order,
JOHN LOWE,
Secy., Dept. of Agric.

Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, December 19th, 1884. No. 18-6tn.

ROBE L

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Sheriff's Sale.—Z. Rousille.
Notice.—Andrew Curran.
Notice.—New Store.—J. E. Ireland.

LOCAL.

Drunkenness, or the Liquor Habit, can be cured by administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been made temperate men who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and to-day believe they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effects result from its administration. Circulars and testimonials sent free. Address, GOLDEN SPECIFIC Co., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O. 5-1y.

The Annual Tea-Meeting will be held (D. V.) in the Methodist Church, Lachute, on Wednesday next, Feb. 4th. Tea served at half past six o'clock. An enjoyable evening is expected.

The name of N. H. Down's still lives, although he has been dead many years. His Elixir for the cure of coughs and colds has a ready outlived him a quarter of a century, and is still growing in favor with the public.

The House of Commons was opened yesterday by the Governor-General. The Senate chamber was filled with a brilliant party of the elite of the Dominion. The address in reply to the speech from the Throne was moved by Mr. Taschereau the new member for Beauce, seconded by Mr. Townsend, who succeeded Sir Charles Tupper for Cumberland.

All those who have used Baxter's Mandrake Bitters speak very strongly, in their praise. Twenty five cents per bottle.

Dr. Sullivan of Kingston has been called to the Senate to fill an Ontario vacancy.

In case of hard cold nothing will relieve the breathing so quickly as to rub Arnica & Oil Liniment on the chest.

SOUTH RENFREW.—Dr. Dowling has again been returned for South Renfrew by 480 majority. Dowling 466, Harvey 186.

Those among us who are suffering with Bronchitis, weakness of the throat or lungs, should not delay, but take ROBINSON'S PHOSPHORIZED EMULSION regularly, according to the advice of their Physician, or the directions on the bottle. Always ask for Robinson's Phosphorized Emulsion, and be sure you get it.

The Montreal Carnival now holding in that city is said to be on a much larger and grander scale than any previous one, and a greater number attracted in consequence to the city than formerly.

Lachute Mills, Oct. 28th, 1884.

Messrs T. Graham & Son.

It is 15 years ago last month since we gave you an account of some remarkable cures of Rheumatism &c. by the use of YOUR PAIN ERADICATOR, and now after so long a trial we assure you that from year to year your remedy has held its merrit, and is producing the same effects. It affords us great pleasure to say that of all similiar remedies your PAIN ERADICATOR stands FIRST in our family use and recommendation, we would not be without it at twice its cost.

FISH & IRELAND.

Attention is directed to the advertisement of Mr. James E. Ireland in another column, who has opened a general Grocery Store in the Lachute Mills Post Office building. Mr. Ireland being a native of the place, a steady industrious young man of pleasing address and who will attend to his business punctually, we bespeak for him a share of the public patronage. One recommendation he has his goods are all new and will sell them cheap for cash.

On Saturday evening last as Mr. Michael Cleland was walking along the railway track examining to see that all was right, he noticed the frog at Wilson's siding was broken. The evening train from Montreal was due, which he signaled—the engineer slowed up and passed over it in safety. A new frog was placed in its place.

PERSONAL.

We are happy to say that Mr. James Fish, who has been very ill for some time, is now convalescent, and hopes very soon to be able to attend to his business as usual.

We are glad to see Mr. J. C. James of Chatham, is again able to go about and attend to his business.

A part of our staff have gone to the Carnival hoping to see "the Government officials safe at the foot of the Hill."

In many of the Montreal City Churhes on Sunday last, special prayers were offered for the safety of the British soldiers who are at present engaged in Egyptian campaign.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly

For February is one of the most interesting numbers of this attractive magazine ever issued. Its articles are brilliant and timely, and cover a range of subjects which cannot fail to attract the attention of every one. The opening article is an exceedingly valuable one, on "Fredericksburg the Home of Washington's Boyhood and the Burial-place of his Mother," and accompanying it are seven appropriate illustrations. "Anecdotes of American Lawyers" is a gossipy and interesting contribution, finely illustrated; and Professor Charles A. Joy's article on "Guernsey, Alderney and Sark" will be prized no less for its interesting descriptions than for its beautiful and characteristic pictures. Mr. M. Seymour contributes a well-written article, "From Bismark to Benton," with nine illustrations; and Oscar W. Rigg's article on "King Cotton at New York," with its seven truthful views, affords an interesting glance of one of the industrial features of this country; while the student of natural history will be specially interested in Ralph S. Tarr's "Animal Life at the Ocean-bottom," beautifully and curiously illustrated. The miscellaneous articles, stories and poems maintain the high standard of this favorite magazine. Garrett Walker's thrilling romance. "The Death mark," reaches its twenty-first chapter. The colored plate, "Household Pets," is a triumph of artistic color printing. The price is 25 cents a number, or $2.50 a year, postpaid. MRS. FRANK LESLIE, 53, 55 and 57 Park Place, New York

An accident took place on the Intercolonial Railway on Saturday morning. As the express for Halifax was passing over the trestle extension below Point Levis, the bridge gave way. The axle of the Pullman car broke and the passengers narrowly escaped being thrown into the river. The rails for a considerable distance were torn up and traffic on that part of the road completely stopped for the remainder of the day.

A Fox Medal for Carnival Skaters.

The managers of the great skating carnival which commenced at Montreal on the 26th of January have accepted the proposition of Richard K. Fox, in which he offered to give the first prize in the five-mile race for the amateur championship of the Dominion.

The prize Richard K. Fox offers will be a gold medal valued at $200. The following is a description of the trophy: On the top is a large cross-bar, beautifully enamelled and designed, with the following inscription:

"Champion Five Mile Skater of Canada. Montreal Carnival, 1885."

Supported by chains are three bars, and below is the figure of an American eagle. Suspended from the mouth of the eagle is a round gold plate, on which is the representation of a skating rink, with the figure of a skater surrounded with a wreath of maple leaves representing the Dominion, on top of which is a gold band which bears the donor's name.

The race for the trophy will bring out all the fast skaters of the Dominion, and Richard K. Fox will witness the race and present the elegant trophy to the victorious competitor.—*N. Y. Journal.*

—A Turin paper says Italy and England have agreed that Italy shall occupy the Red Sea coast from Massowah to Obok, and shall give England her moral support in her Egyptian policy.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Renfrew, Jany. 20th, 1885.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

SIR,—"The wandering Jew" turned up in this place to day not that he is a politican by any means, but travellers have to take chances as to what queer places and scenes they come upon. Well your correspondent happened upon the nomination for the local here. There being a divided opinion among the Judges as to the disqualification of the sitting member, Dr. Dowling: but his election having been voided a new election was required and the Reformers being determined to carry their point brought forward their old candidate—and the conservatives, after several trials of prominent men who were not willing to spend their time, settled upon Mr. John Harvy of Arnprior, as the standard bearer.

After the nomination came the usual speech making when the emissaries aired their eloquence. Of course by arrangement both candidates were given a hearing and then the *orators* on each side came in turns; but as there were no public questions to discuss beyond what had been worn threadbare one year ago, the whole affair resolved itself into personal abuse on both sides. The great Preston, secretary of the Reform Association—the ubiquitous—was of course on hand and made a thunder and lightening speech. If the people know his record as well as you and I, his remarks would be highly valued. One peculiar feature of the meeting was that the chairman in opening the meeting deprecated the trouble the factious opposition of the conservative party have brought on the election and expressed his hope that on election day they would be taught a lesson. At this juncture Mr. Devine the ex candidate very properly called the chairman to order on the ground that he should act impartially. Mr. P. White, member for the North Riding made what could be called *par excelance* a political speech—in fact the only speech of the lot—the others were on both sides a rehash of all that we have heard for years—The school book question was torn to shreds. The colonization roads, money expenditure likewise.

But I am afraid I weary you. The amount of the matter seems to be that there will be here as in Argenteuil battle after battle until the people are tired of it.

They have had here for the most part open weather until last week when a snow storm succeeded by severe weather surprised the natives; but made them glad with the prospect of a revival of business which I should judge has taken place.

When I get a little more time I will give you a little story about "railroad boys."

To illustrate what perseverance, energy and integrity will accomplish in this country I may here mention that I have just now met a large manufacturer in whom I unexpectedly discovered a young clerk in one of the frontier towns when we were both boys but who has since been mayor of the town in which he carries on his business.

The impressions from all I can hear is that the Government are afraid to deal with the liquor question, because the revenue derived from it would have to be raised in some other way. However it is well known that the money spent for liquor is so much of the people's earnings wasted—so that although the Finance Minister's Budget might be deranged for a year or two, if adjusted, the country would be the richer not only in money but what is of more importance in sobriety and morality.

OLD ACQUAINTANCE.

Renfrew, Jan. 22nd, 1885.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

SIR,—In my last I promised to give you an idea of railroad life. I do not mean the construction but the *running* of railways—My observations are as follows:—In the Hotel and where I usually make my home, in my perogrinations, the Exchange Hotel, mine host E. Kelly, the Railway men belonging to the Kingston & Pembroke Ry., seem to have made their head quarters.—It being near the depot and being kept by a genial host who is a general favourite. In sitting in the public room of an evening, studying character some things are amusing and others painful to observe. The general conversation is of course in reference to railroad matters, but interlarded with so much profanity as to shock and disgust any one who has been accustomed to ordinary propriety. Why this business which seems to be so necessary to our present state of affairs should develope such a large proportion of impertinence and profanity on the part of the young men employed, is to your correspondent a question yet to be solved. But I would say in all earnestness keep your boys on the farm, it is the best place for them.

Yours truly,
UNCLE SANDIE.

SHREWSBURY.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

DEAR SIR,—Through request I here hand you report of the proceedings of the annual session, of the District Meeting of the District of Terrebonne, in connection with the Orange Association, held in Lachute, in the County of Argenteuil, on Tuesday, the 13th inst.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

The following officers were elected unanimously for the ensuing year:—

District Master, John Chambers, No. 716, Shrewsburry; Deputy District Master, George B. Martin, No. 62, Chatboro; District Chaplain, Alexander Arnott, No. 714, Lakefield; District Treasurer, John Rogers, No. 714, Lakefield; District Secretary, Edward Robinson, No. 722, Lachute; District Director of Ceremonies, Jas. Millar, No. 49, Grenville; after which the annual District Meeting was closed in due form to meet in Lachute on the 14th June, 1885.

We had a visit from the Rev. George Rogers, B. A., of St. Luke's Church, Montreal, on the 14th inst., to this the Township of his nativity.

I am yours respectfully, C.

WENTWORTH, January 26th, 1885.

DEAR SIR,—The manicipal Election of Council officers for the Municipality of Wenthworth were as follows:—James Morrison, Arthur Tomilty, Richard Stephenson, John Neil, William Watchorn, Henry Morrison.

George Seal, re-elected Mayor.

Yours, JOHN GOOD, Sec.-Treas.

—Asiatic cholera is pre-eminently a quarantinable disease, and with a judicious employment of agencies, which have already been tested, it may be quite as successfully dealt with in this country as smallpox, and probably more so than yellow fever. Unlike the virus of smallpox or the poison of yellow fever, the morbific potency of the cause of Asiatic cholera—whatever that cause may be—is sharply limited as to duration. Failing to find suitable conditions for its growth and reproduction, it dies out. No single case or shipload of cases ever succeeded in establishing an epidemic on this continent. It has only been after repeated importations of the contagion in the persons of thousands of immigrants, and in their infected baggage and household goods, that it has effected a lodgment, and has reproduced itself and multiplied into an active epidemic agency. Cholera is, however, a capricious disease, and in the old world occasional instances have been known of a single introduction sufficing to inaugurate an epidemic, but the same conditions do not apply here, as the populations are not so dense on this continent, nor are the dwellings so saturated with crowd poison, nor the soil so polluted by long occupancy,

FATAL RAILWAY ACCIDENT.

A broken axle the cause—Two persons killed and several wounded.

The Canadian Pacific express due here Saturday morning and which left Toronto on the previous evening, met with a serious accident at Smith's Falls junction at about 4 o'clock a. m. About half a mile west of the junction a track turns out from the main Toronto line running to the old station at Smith's Falls. Between this track and the main line, and one hundred yards east of the switch, is a large water tank. At or near the switch an axle under the baggage car broke and the whole train except the engine left the track. The baggage car struck the underpinning of the water tank, bringing down the whole structure. The baggage car immediately took fire. The baggageman, Mr. McDonnell, and a passenger named Bonsecour, of Ottawa, who was being carried in the baggage car on a litter, were killed, and before their bodies could be got out they were burned. A man named Lafrance who was in the baggage car attending Bonsecour was hurt in the side and leg. The other passengers injured were J. McDonald, of San Francisco, wrist cut in trying to get out of car window; J. Hutton, of Streetsville, Ont.; J. J. Wilson, Richmond, Ont., hand cut in getting out of window; L. Bornstein, Toronto knee hurt; express messenger Crichton, head hurt and ankle sprained. The baggage car, emigrant sleeper, one first class coach, and one first class sleeping car were burned before the fire could be extinguished. Medical attendance was promptly sent from Smith's Falls and Ottawa, and the best possible care was taken of the injured passengers. The delayed passengers were brought forward as soon as possible and reached Montreal at 1.10 p.m., 4 hours and 20 minutes late.

The officers of the Canadian Pacific railway state that the broken axle was made of steel of the best quality and of largest size. A careful examination of the axle will be necessary to determine the cause of the breakage. The Canadian Pacific people feel the accident keenly, having taken the utmost care in every item of their equipment and spared no expense or trouble to secure perfect safety. —*Montreal Gazette.*

CANADIAN PACIFIC EXHIBITS.

It is gratifying to learn that the Canadian Pacific Railway through Mr. Begg, in London have made arrangements by which the Manitoba farm, which attracted so much attention at the Forestry Exhibition in Edinburgh, will be exhibited in the Antwerp Exhibition of the ensuing summer. Excellent arrangements have been made. Mr. Begg has secured a very large space in the outside grounds of the exhibition. The committee have recognized the special attractiveness of the exhibition by offering great facilities for it, and Mr. Begg intends to make the farm in every way even more complete than when it was on view in the Scotch capital. It is beyond all doubt that this novel and striking mode of illustrating the wealth of the praries of the Northwest will produce a great impression on the minds of the Belgian and other farmers who may inspect the exhibition, and must constitute a most important element in the representation of the Dominion at Antwerp.

The exhibition of the products of the North-West which is being made in Edinburgh by the Canada Northwest Land Company is proving a decided success, and is arousing keen interest throughout Scotland. Visitors are numerous, and the exhibition will remain open until the middle or latter end of this month. On Tuesday an important public meeting was held in Edinburgh, in connection with the action of the company, at which Dr. MacGregor and Professor Ramsay gave addresses on the Dominion. Mr. Cracknell, who is lecturing at present on behalf of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, was requested to attend in order to display some limelight views, numbering nearly 100, of Canadian scenery.

AN IMPORTANT EXPORT TRADE.

Some idea of the growing importance of the export trade of the Maratime Provinces of the Dominion of Canada may be gleaned from the manifest of the cargo of one of the steamers of the Furness line, which recently arrived in this city. It consisted of fifteen thousand (15,000) barrels of apples, 4,000 cases of lobsters, 1,00 tons of hay, 25 tons of grindstones, 100 barrels of antimony ore, 15 tons of iron, 5 tons of red granite, 100 tons of Digby herring and pickled fish, 25 cases of condensed milk, 80 cases of horse-shoe nails, 25 barrels of oysters, 4 cases of hand-books of New Brunswick, 3 specimen trunks, several cases samples of woodenware manufactures, including spools, bobbins, ships' blocks, vinegar measures, mop and broom handles, wood for veneer cutting, wood pulp, Excellsior brush handles, box shooks specimens manganese ore, in addition to a large collection of small packages. All of these, it may be assumed, are the product of these provinces, as this line have these special steamers running, under a subsidy from the Dominion government, direct from this port to and from St. John, N. B., and Halifax, N. S.

CANADIANS ON THE NILE.

At the meeting of the Royal Geographical Society on Monday evening some interesting references were made to the work of the Canadian *voyageurs* in Egypt. Mr. J. M. Cook, who has just returned from the Nile, where he held an important post in connection with Lord Wolseley's expedition, offered some observations which will be read with interest in Canada. Referring to the fact that prior to the starting of the expedition the question arose as to the advisability of sending out whale-boats, he admitted that when he was first asked his opinion on the subject he said that they were unnecessary, as he believed the country could supply all that was wanted in those respects. He was, however, bound to say that his judgment was wrong for neither boats nor labor could have easily been found. The boatmen who had been sent out were the finest he had ever seen. The work they had done, and the assistance they had rendered, would amply repay the government for the expenditure of money in bringing them from Canada. Dr. Rae, who was also present on the occasion, paid a high tribute to the efficiency of the Canadian *voyageurs*, of whom, as our readers are aware, he has had considerable experience.—*Canadian Gazette.*

The President's Sisters.

The President's sister Mrs. McElroy, who has done so much for the social part of his administration during the visits that she has paid him each winter, came from her Albany home last week to stay here until March. It is noticed as a coincidence that President Arthur and President-elect Cleveland should both be dependent upon Albany sisters to help them through with their public duties. President Arthur has an unmarried sister, who, until quite recently, taught school. Since his entry to the White House, Miss Arthur has been travelling and living abroad, and as she cares nothing for society, has avoided Washington steadily. Miss Cleveland, who has also been a school teacher until her brother's political elevation, will do her duty after the 4th of March, and is expected to preside over the White House. A distinguished New York Independent asked a Washington society woman the other day if the people of the capital were all ready to hail the rising sun and welcome Cleveland. In response she announced that some Albany visitors had spread the rumor about Washington that Governor Cleveland has red hair, hair so red, in fact, that when his back was turned he might easily be taken for Colonel Ochiltree. The Independent could give no comfort in the case, having never noticed the colour of his candidate's locks, but when the company sighed at that he gave assurance that Governor Cleveland has not enough hair on his head to make the question of colour of much consequence. —*St. Louis Globe—Democrat.*

PEN AND SCISSORS.

—The Cologne *Gazette* says the question is whether England or Europe will give way and thinks England's power is decaying.

—It is reported that Germany has annexed the interior of Sierra Leone, over which Great Britain exercises jurisdiction.

—The Council of the Board of Trade of Quebec has addressed a petition to Sir John A. Macdonald on the important question of the construction of a short line from Quebec to the Maritime ports in connection with the Canadian Pacific Railway, also with reference to the Lachine Bridge.

—There is a rumour to the effect that Lord Derby will have to leave the Colonial Office in consequence of the recent annexations of Germany in the South Pacific, and therefore, you must not be surprised if he either resigns or is transferred to some other office where the interests of the empire are not so largely involved. Although there is no disposition to bring about a rupture of the friendly relations which subsists between Great Britian and Germany, still the English people feel very acutely the march that has been stolen upon our Government by Prince Bismarck, and consequently the Government suffers in proportion in the estimation of the country.

—The announcement that the British representative at the Berlin conference has been instructed to accept the French proposal regarding freedom of trade in the Congo country has caused great excitement in mercantile circles. The proposition is denounced as a trap to turn the country over to the African association after trade has been developed, and Lord Granville is blamed for having fallen into it. A hot agitation in favor of the withdrawal of the English consent is in progress in most of the large cities under the leadership of local chambers of commerce. Memorials from these bodies urging a reconsideration of the subject are pouring into the foreign office from all sections of England.

—The building of London Bridge, upon which the dynamiters made their latest attempt, was begun in 1824, and was finished in 1827, from designs of John Rennie, architect of Southwark and Waterloo bridges. The cost is estimated at between £1,500,000 and £2,500,000. It is built of granite in five arches, the centre arch being 152 feet, the two next 140 feet, and the two shore arches 130 feet each span. The bridge is 900 feet long and 54 feet wide. The lampposts are made from cannon taken in the Peninsular War. Over 100,000 persons pass over it every day. Police constables are stationed in the middle of the roadway to prevent blocks. It is the handsomest bridge over Thames.

—A Paris letter states that Miss Eva Mackay is really and truly engaged to be married. Prince Colonna, the bridegroom-elect, is a fine-looking young man, just twenty-seven years of age, and is evidently very much in love with his fair and youthful betrothed. Miss Mackay, who is five years his junior, is a most charming girl, a slender and graceful brunette, petite in form and of singularly winning manners. She is highly accomplished, speaking French, Italian and Spanish to perfection, and she possesses, moreover, a very high degree of musical talent. As an amateur vocalist she is unsurpassed in the musical circles of Paris. Prince Colonna is the heir to the estates of the Naples branch of the family, his uncle, who is now its chief, being childless. The wedding will probably take place after Easter.

—Schuyler Colfax, who died suddenly, was a mighty example of the power of a man of mediocre capacity to rise in this free Republic. He possessed great tact, energy, some *finesse* and a large fund of hypocrisy. His fight against the institution of slavery was determined and persistent, and it was in this period that the best elements of his character were revealed. His three terms in the Speakership of the House and his election to the Vice-Presidency constitute the great conundrum of American politics.—*N. Y. World.*

"Our Little Ones" for February is received, and as usual a good number.

Reputation.

About the worst thing a boy can have is a bad reputation. He can't shake it off. His old hat he can pull off, and slap it down on the floor. He can take off his ragged old coat and hang it on a peg. But a ragged dilapidated reputation he can't get rid of. It will stick to him wherever he goes. If he were to skin himself, it would still be there—and more than this, everybody will see it. Better, boys, have the chicken pox, measles, whooping cough, mumps; yes better have the small-pox, bad as it is, than be made ugly and hideous by a bad reputation. And yet every boy—yes, and every girl, too—is making a reputation all the time. It never stops, but goes on when we are awake and when we are asleep, night and day—Sundays, too.

There are a great many kinds of reputation. One boy is known for his truthfulness, another for his lying; one for swearing and foul words, another for the care he shows in speaking; one is honest, straightforward, another tricky and deceitful; one is neat, another slovenly; one is economical and saving, another is a spendthrift; one is respectful and kind to his parents, brothers and sisters, and to all others, while another is cross, surly and disobedient; one is studious, always improving his mind and manners, another is idle, irregular, and always going from bad to worse. Indeed, we might go on enumerating good and bad things which make up the reputation of every boy and girl, but this is not necessary. We have already made a good-sized looking glass, and we wish all our readers to come and look into it, and there see themselves just as others see them. Don't be afraid or ashamed to come. You may, indeed, see something that will scare you nearly out of your wits, but never mind. It will do you ever so much good to take a good look at yourselves.

John W. Mackay, the Bonanza King.

The career of Mr. John W. Mackay has been most remarkable. From a laborer in the mines he has become one of the wealthiest men in the world. He has recently given his personal influence and a large amount of capital for the promotion of the postal telegraph scheme, in which he seems to be inspired by the purest motives for the public good. He was born in Dublin about the year 1834, and came to New York when very young.

Mr. Mackay is happily married, and has one child, a daughter. Of late years he has spent much time in Europe. He is noted for liberality and courtesy, is a consistent Catholic, and has established a Catholic Orphan asylum in Nevada city. It is rumored that he has a heavy financial interest in the Hoffman House of New York. Mr. Mackay has also, in connection with Mr. Bennett, of the New York Herald, a controlling interest in 5 Trans-Atlantic Cable company.

ACTON, Ont., Jan. 20.—On Monday evening William Neiles, a farmer, living in Nassagaway, four miles from Acton, met his death in a peculiar manner. He was thawing out the pump, using a hot iron rod to melt the ice. To try the handle, he took hold of it and bore down forcibly when the handle gave way, his feet slipped and he fell upon his back, his neck striking the edge of the platform, which at this point was considerably raised. The poor fellow never spoke. His two sons, who were splitting wood a short distance from him, with the assistance of his wife, carried him in the house, and in less than ten minutes he breathed his last. Upon examination his neck was found to be broken.

A Very Singular Disease.

CHICAGO, January 24.—George Buck died here a few days ago under very peculiar conditions. Every bone in his body had turned to a blood-red matter resembling liver in its normal state. The case is one of the most remarkable on record.

AN ALARMING DISEASE AFFLICTING A NUMBER OUR OF CITIZENS.

The disease commences with a slight derangement of the stomach, but, if neglected, it in time involves the whole frame, embracing the kidneys, liver, pancreas, and, in fact, the entire glandular system, and the afflicted drags out a miserable existence until death gives relief from suffering. The disease is often mistaken for other complaints; but if the reader will ask himself the following questions, he will be able to determine whether he himself is one of the afflicted:—Have I distress, pain, or difficulty in breathing after eating? Is there a dull, heavy feeling attended by drowsiness? Have the eyes a yellow tinge? Does a thick, sticky, mucous rather about the gums and teeth in the mornings, accompanied by a disagreeable taste? Is the tongue coated? Is there pains in the side and back? Is there a fulness about the right side as if the liver were enlarging? Is there costiveness? Is there vertigo or dizziness when rising suddenly from a horizontal position? Are the secretions from the kidneys scanty and highly colored, with a deposit after standing? Does food ferment soon after eating, accompanied by flatulence or a belching of gas from the stomach? Is there frequent palpitation of the heart? These various symptoms may not be present at one time but they torment the sufferer in turn as the dreadful disease progresses. If the case be one of long standing, there will be a dry, hacking cough, attended after a time by expectoration. In very advanced stages the skin assumes a dirty brownish appearance, and the hands and feet are covered by a cold, sickley perspiration. As the liver and kidneys become more and more diseased, rheumatic pains appear, and the usual treatment prove a curse instead of a help against this latter agonizing disorder. The origin of this malady is in tige tion or dyspepsia, and a small quantity of the proper medicine will remove the disease if taken in its incipiency. It is most important that the disease should be promptly and properly treated in its first stages, when a little medicine will effect a cure, and even when it has obtained a strong hold the correct remedy should be perserved in until every vestige of the disease is eradicated, until the appetite has returned, and the digestive organs restored to a healthy condition. The surest and most effectual remedy for this distressing complaint is "Seigle's Curative Syrup," a vegetable preparation sold by all Chemists and Medicine Vendors throughout the world, and by the proprietors, A. J. White, Limited, 17 Farringdon Road, London, E.C. This syrup strikes at the very foundation of the disease, and drives it, root and branch, out of the system.

Market-place, Pocklington, York,
October 2nd, 1882.

SIR.—Being a sufferer for many years with dyspepsia in all its worst forms, and after spending no small in medicines, I was at last persuaded to try Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup, and am thankful to say have derived more benefit from it than any other medicine I ever took, and would advise any one suffering from the same complaint to give it a trial, the results they would soon find out for themselves. If you like to make use of this testimonial you are quite at liberty to do so.

Yours respectfully,
(Signed) R. Turner.

Seigel's Operating Pills are the best family physic that has ever been discovered. They cleanse the bowels from all irritating substances, and leave them in a healthy condition. They cure costiveness.

St. Mary-street, Peterborough,
November 12th, 1881.

SIR.—It gives me great pleasure to inform you of the benefit I have received from Seigel's Syrup. I have been troubled for years with dyspepsia; but after a few doses of the Syrup, I found relief, and after taking two bottles of it I feel quite cured.

I am, Sir, yours truly,
Mr. A. J. White. William Brent.

Hensingham, Whitehaven, Oct. 16th, 1882.

Mr. A. J. White.—Dear Sir.—I was for some time afflicted with piles, and was advised to give Mother Seigel's Syrup a trial, which I did. I am now happy to state that it has restored me to complete health.

I remain,
Yours respectfully,
15th August, 1883. John H. Lightfoot.

Dear Sir.—I write to tell you that Mr. Henry Hillier, of Yatesbury, Wilts, informs me that he suffered from a severe form of indigestion for upwards of four years, and took no end of doctor's medicine without the slightest benefit, and does ares Mother Seigel's Syrup which he got from me has saved his life.

Yours truly,
(signed) N. Webb,
Mr. White. Chemist Calne

September 8th, 1883.

Dear Sir.—I find the sale of Seigel's Syrup steadily increasing. All who have tried it speak very highly of its medicinal virtues; one customer describes it as a "G dsend to dyspeptic people." I always recommend it with confidence.

Faithfully yours,
(Signed) Vincent A. Wills,
Chemist-Dentist.

To Mr. A. J. White. Merthyr Tydvil.

Preston, 8 pt. 21st, 1884.

My Dear Sir,—Your Syrup and Pills are still very popular with my customers, many saying they are the best family medicines possible.

The other day a customer came for two bottles of Syrup and said "Mother Seigel" had saved the life of his wife, and he added, "one of these bottles I am sending fifteen miles away to a friend who is very ill. I have much faith in it."

The sale keeps up wonderfully, in fact, one would fancy almost that the people were beginning to breakfast, dine, and sup on Mother Seigel's Syrup, the demand is so constant and the satisfaction so great.—I am, dear sir, yours faithfully, (Signed) W. Bowker.

To A. J. White, Esq

LACHUTE FLOUR MILLS.

THE CHEAPEST PLACE TO GET FLOUR

STRONG BAKER'S FLOUR
Guaranteed . . $2.40

ALSO

OATMEAL,
BUCK WHEAT FLOUR,
CORN MEAL

And feed of all kinds at reduced rates,

Call and see before buying elsewhere.

P. CAMPBELL,

Lachute Mills, Mar. 5th 1884. n251y

THE NEW

RAYMOND

THE FAVORITE

-SEWING-MACHINE-

FOR FAMILY USE.

HIGH ARM - HIGH FINISH

Easy. Silent. Durable.

All the "Raymond" Shuttle Machines are fitted with the Patent

Automatic Bobbin Winder

CHAS. RAYMOND,
MANUFACTURER
GUELPH, ONTARIO.

FERRY'S Seed ANNUAL FOR 1885

INVALUABLE TO ALL
Will be mailed FREE to all applicants and to customers of last year without ordering it. It contains illustrations, prices, descriptions and directions for planting all Vegetable and Flower SEEDS, BULBS, etc.

D. M. FERRY & CO. WINDSOR, Ontario. DETROIT, Michigan

Desirable Property and Mills FOR SALE.

AT CUSHING, P. Q., on the Ottawa River, fifty miles West of Montreal.

A GRIST MILL, with five run of Stones &c. &c., newly built with all modern improvements.

A thoroughly equipped SAW MILL, new, in first-class order.—Both mills fitted up to run by steam or water power, with a first-class engine. Every facility for shipping lumber and receiving grain, being built on the river bank.

The mills do an excellent business in custom work, besides ready sale to their utmost capacity.

A FARM

of 100 acres, with goon house and out-buildings, adjoining the mills—fifty acres of which are in original bush, mostly hardwood—remainder under cultivation, the soil is excellent.

A BLACKSMITH SHOP

built of STONE, tin roof, with stables, sheds, and about an acre and a half of garden.

A large two story STONE BUILDING, size 30 feet x 60 feet, would answer for a CARRIAGE SHOP or FACTORY, with a wooden dwellinghouse and two acres of garden attached.

Also, a STONE STORE, 3 stories, with Granary, Hangards, Hay Scales, and several other out-buildings in connection. A good paying business can be done.

A healthy locality, churches and schools in immediate neighborhood. A Cheese Factory in operation on the property. The daily line of passenger and market boats call at the wharf on the premises. Distance four miles from Canadian Pacific Railway Station.

Any portion of above property sold separately. Title Perfect—Terms easy.

Apply to (on the premises),
JAMES B. CUSHING,
29-1y Cushing, P.Q.

J. & A. LOWE

BEG to inform the public they have now received their new stock of

Millinery and Fancy Goods,

also a new stock of good Mantle Cloaths and Velveteens for Suites; Ulsters, Dolmans, Mantles, Fur-trimmings &c.

Lachute, 15th Sept., 1884.

USE DOWNS ELIXIR FOR COUGHS & COLDS

The best place in MONTREAL TO BUY

Dry Goods AND CARPETS,

IS AT

Leggat & Hamilton's,

1883 & 1885 Notre Dame Street.

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WANTED a resident Agent in every Village, Town and City of the Dominion, also, a few Travellers to sell our new GAS MACHINES, for making AIR GAS 50 per cent. cheaper than coal gas, equally as GOOD. NO FIRE or Power required. Made in all sizes from 15 BURNERS to 1,000, for PRIVATE HOUSES, STORES, HOTELS, Factories, Mills, Streets, Mines, etc., address:

THE CANADIAN AIR GAS MACHINE MFG. CO
115 ST. FRANCIS XAVIER STREET,
MONTREAL, P.Q.

TAPE WORM.

An Eminent German Scientist has recently discovered from a root extract, an *absolute specific* for Tape Worm.

It is pleasant to take and is not distressing to the patient, but is peculiarly sickening and stupefying to the Tape Worm, which loosens its hold of its victim and passes away in a natural and easy manner, entirely whole, with HEAD, and while still alive.

One physician has used this specific in over 400 cases, without a single failure to void worm entire. Success guarranteed. No pay required until removed with head. Send stamp for circular and terms. HEY WOOD & CO., 19 Park Place, New York.

LACHUTE

STOVES FOR COAL OR WOOD.
A large stock of first class HALL COAL STOVES,
ALSO
COOK STOVES of every Description on HAND.

PLOWS.

The celebrated No. 8 STEEL MOUD PLOW has no equal.
THRESHING MILLS, GREYS PATENT the best in the Market.
McGUAT & McRAE

VICTORIA FOUNDRY.

SINGING CLASS.

MR. R. J. FOWLER, Teacher of Vocal Music in McGill Normal School, will open a Singing Class in Victoria Hall, on the 23rd inst., at 8 p.m. sharp. Terms and other information will be made known at the same time.

Mr. Fowler will also be present on Saturdays for private lessons in singing and piano, and the formation of an afternoon singing class if desired.

C. W. BIRCH

BEGS LEAVE to inform the Public that he has opened a Harness shop in Hope's new Block, centre town, where he will be pleased to attend to all orders entrusted to him, with promptness and dispatch.

Lachute, 12th Dec., 1884. 16-2m

FOR SALE.

Lot No. 1293, as per cadastral plan, on Main St., with double tenement house, shop and outbuildings.

The above corner lot is one of the best business stands in the village, being in close proximity to the new mills being erected by Messrs. Campbell & McKenzie. Apply to R. G. MEIKLE.

FOR SALE.

A HOUSE, LOT and OUT-BUILDINGS, in the Village of Lachute, on reasonable terms and at a very low figure.

Apply to W. J. SIMPSON.

Lachute, Oct. 24th, 1884. 8tf

W. A. WEIR,

(Of the firm of Quinn & Weir,)

COUNSELLOR AT LAW, NOTARY, COMMISSIONER &c.

181 St. James Street, Montreal.

Attention given to all Civil and Criminal matters. 4-tf

BREAD! BREAD!! BREAD

THE undersigned begs to call attention to the superior quality of his BREAD. Fresh every day. ROLLS, BUNS, &c., &c., delivered by obliging Drivers. Orders left at the Store will be promptly attended to. Cakes of all kinds, Pastry, Crackers, Candies, always fresh and choice assortment. Figs (new), Nuts, Dates, Oranges, Lemons, Apples Grapes, &c., &c.

J. HOPE,

Baker and Confectioner,
Market Square

FOR SALE.

$1,000.00 worth of the best English fine gold earrings and brooches will be sold at 25 per cent less wholesale price. These goods are warranted the best in old stock. Nothing flashy; but genuine goods. Those who want such goods had better call before they are all gone.

n2 1y 71 St. Joseph St., Montreal.

FOR SALE.

A special line of SILVER WATCHES worth $15.00 will be sold for $12.00, and all other goods in proportion. These goods, which are advertised by WM. MURRAY, will be guaranteed as the best of quality and as represented. Remember the place,

71 Saint Joseph Street,
n1 1y MONTREAL.

OUR

FAMILY KNITTING MACHINES.

Recognized to be the BEST FAMILY KNITTING MACHINE IN USE

And the ONLY MACHINE That will KNIT RIBBED and PLAIN WORK Perfectly

A few of the many articles that can be made on our Family Machine are Underskirts, Drawers, Mitts, Hosiery, Gloves, Caps, Cuffs, Ties—all these can be made any size.

OUR RIBBED IS PERFECTION.

Makes the Pearl Rib-Stitch one-and-one, one-and-two, one-and-three, etc., perfect in elasticity, beautiful in appearance, more durable and quicker than Hand Knitting.

Our Machines make the only perfect seamless full fashioned

HOSIERY IN THE WORLD.

With more stitches in the top than is the possible. Knits the coarsest Farmer's Yarn, Cotton, Silk or Thread.

Blind girls can knit and finish one dozen pairs of Socks in one day; and $2.00, $3.00 and $4.00 can be easily made in one day.

Send for Descriptive Catalogue and Testimonials from the Blind,

CREELMAN BROS.,

GEORGETOWN, ONT,
HAMLIN & AYER,
Lachute Woolen Mill.

Agents for the Counties of Prescott and Argenteuil.

Lachute Hotel.

THE Undersigned begs to inform his numerous friends and the general public that he has leased the above Hotel situated on the South side and immediately opposite

THE LACHUTE STATION.

COMMERCIAL MEN AND THE Travelling Public

will find the above Hotel superior to anything in Lachute.

THE TABLE

will be found to be supplied with all the Delicacies of the Season.

First Class Sample and Show Rooms

GOOD STABLING AND SHEDS.

Having had ten years experience in HOTEL KEEPING

The United

MIRIAM.

CHAPTER III.—CONTINUED.

An hour later, very beautiful in her black lace dress, against which her arms and neck showed with dazzling fairness, Miriam again entered the drawing-room, fully illuminated now. She paused a moment involuntarily by the door when she found that the room had already an occupant. Mr. Keene stood on the hearth-rug, his back to the fire. He looked towards her eagerly as she hesitated. It was but for a moment; then she came slowly but steadily forward—a tall and graceful figure in her sombre trailing draperies.

"I thought that you would be the first dressed," he said abruptly, "as you were the first to leave. I wished to say a word to you; I want to tell you that you need not be alarmed to see me here. I shall not, I hope, disturb you in any way, and I shall be leaving for ever in a day or two."

"I am glad," she replied, and drew a long breath of relief. "It is certain that either you or I must leave, and just now, as the Archers are away, I really have no place to which I could go."

"Believe me," he said, "it will not be necessary."

There was a pause then. Miriam was looking less self-possessed than he remembered her to have done before, her eyes wandering to the door, longing for some one to come in, or meditating flight. He pulled a low chair forward for her, and, after a scarcely perceptible hesitation, she accepted it, and sat down. Encouraged by this complacency, he reached a hand-screen from the mantelpiece, and, putting it into her hand, stood silently contemplating his wife in her beauty and her new shyness.

"I was glad," he said presently—"more glad than I can say, to learn that you were here; I could wish you no better friend than my sister. It is a—a consolation to me to know that you are in safe hands."

"I do no stay with you long," she answered hurriedly. "She is kindness itself to me; but I feel all the more that I have no right—that we are—you and I—deceiving her."

"Then let me tell her!" he cried, eagerly turning upon her.

"Not for a thousand worlds! If there were no other reason against it, I could not bear from her the suspicion, the distrust of me, which such a revelation must cause."

"Why need she distrust you?"

"Why should she in one moment unbelieve all that she has been taught? Besides, the same objection which induced her to call your wife 'unworthy' still remains."

"I could make her see things in any light in which I choose to put them," he said; "but I will do nothing you do not wish. I—I am afraid my coming annoys you; but the temptation just to run down and see you all together for once was too strong for me, and I came."

There was silence again, Miriam looking steadily over the top of her feather-screen into the fire; Mr. Keene looked down intently at her. The gloves she had not yet put on lay in her lap; he glanced at the long slim hand adorned with its significant plain gold ring. That ring had more power to stir his blood than any other talisman the world held. Something compelled him, almost against his will, to speak of it now, and in spite of himself there was a tremor in his voice as he said—

"You wear my ring?"

"My wedding ring?"—looking down at it calmly. "I wear it of course; one can't go forth to the world as a married woman without a wedding-ring."

"I remember," he went on, half timidly, "that it was loose for your finger then. We fitted it on the evening before—before the day—it slipped off your finger; have you forgotten? It seems to fit you now."

Miriam laid down the screen, and calmly commenced to pull a long glove over that white left hand—over that obnoxious ring.

"It is not loose now," she returned indifferently; "I have grown to that ring—grown in every way. I was a child, with a child's hand, and a child's heart. I am a woman now."

With this she rose from her chair, and he watched her graceful figure cross the long drawing-room, and disappear through the door.

Later in the evening, standing under a group of palms in the dancing-room, his sister by his side, Kingston said a word or two which, in fact, he had come to Eastwick to say. They came in easily enough for Lady Hicks was calling attention to the beauty and grace of her new *protege*, at this moment floating round the room in the arms of the only son of the house, to the slow and languorous movement of a waltz.

"She is beautiful," he acquiesced, "and young to be so unprotected. It is good of you, Agatha, to look after her. Your friend Mrs. Archer seems a pleasant little thing, but a more experienced woman—a woman of your age and position is a better guardian for such a girl as that."

"I dare say it's an advantage for her to be here," Lady Hicks answered lightly; "but it is only a temporary arrangement of course, Kingston, until the Archer's return."

He shook his head, looking kindly at his sister.

"I know you so well," he said; "you are not the woman to turn away from one whom you have once befriended. A friend for once with you, is a friend for always, Agatha; it should be so with all noble true-minded women. I shall feel sure that your—your beautiful visitor has a champion and a protector now for life."

Lady Hicks smiled up at her brother, well-pleased, accepting with much complacency her place among the women, noble and true, of whom he spoke, and saying to herself, with a tender warmth at her heart, that she had always meant to cleave to Mrs. King for the rest of her natural life.

CHAPTER IV.

The weekly evening which Lady Hicks devoted to her "young men's coffee and reading room" fell on that immediately following the dance. With this nothing was allowed to interfere.

"We will leave early," she had promised, when the young people pleaded fatigue and disinclination; "but we must not disappoint my young men. They know that Rob is home and will be so looking forward to hearing him sing; he does comic songs so well," she explained turning to her brother.

Lady Hicks was an autocrat in her gentle way, and all around her, with more or less graciousness, succumbed, as was inevitable, to her decree. It was not until the last minute, until the gentlemen of the party had departed on foot, until the carriage to convey the ladies had drawn up at the door, that Mrs. King quietly announced her intention of staying behind. Her head was bad—and looking at her it was seen how pale and wearied was her aspect—she longed for quiet, dreaded the heated atmosphere of the schoolroom, the smell of the lamps, the songs even! No, Ella should not stay at home with her, even to her she could not talk; she would rest and try to sleep off her stupid headache. And so in a few minutes, Miriam, coming back to the empty drawing-room, sighed a long sigh of relief at finding herself once more alone!

Her head really ached; she had exaggerated nothing—she was over-tired, over excited. She sank back on the wide luxurious couch which had been drawn up to the fire that afternoon for the benefit of Ella's tired little frame, and, resting her head on the soft, cool cushions, clasped her hands before her eyes to shut out the light of the lamps. Lying so in the grateful silence and stillness, she discoursed to her own heart of the trouble which afflicted her. How weary and sick at heart she felt to-night, disgusted with her life, with her fate, with herself! Oh, to be out of it all, to have done with everything—to be at rest! Why did not the Archers come, that she might get away—away from people who trusted her, and whom she was deceiving away from haunting, haggard eyes that followed her every movement with a yearning and a hopelessness in their expression that shook her heart and chilled her blood? Oh, for an escape from them—from this house—anywhere, anywhere—to the Archers or to her grave! Yes, best to have an ending to such a life as hers—a life all broken, unblessed unfinished, however long dragged out. She drew a wretched picture of her early death—herself unmourned, unmissed; she wanted to cry at her dismal thoughts—she thought that she would feel better if she could find relief in tears; but her heart was too restless, and her eyes burnt unrefreshed in her heavy aching head. She groaned wearily, tossing her head on the soft cushions, seeking vainly for the peace and rest which even in solitude would not come. It would be better when he was gone, she told herself presently; only two days more and he would be gone. If only she could be ill, or could feign to be ill for the rest of that time, it might help her—help him; and, while she shuddered at this last thought, the door opened, and he—her husband—was in the room.

She started at sight of him into a sitting posture, mechanically putting her hands to her head to smooth down her dishevelled hair.

"You have come back," she said in a voice expressive of embarrassment, of dismay, of anything but pleasure.

"Yes I have come back." His tone was calmly defiant.

He went and stood on the hearth-rug looking down at her in silence for a while. He looked at her pale face at her heavy lidded eyes, all the soft plentiful hair, disarranged from its usual neatness, curling waywardly about brow and neck, at the knot of bruised red geraniums, which at dinner he had noticed fresh and vivid in the bosom of her black dress. He looked at all this steadily for a minute without speaking, and then he sat down and turned his gaze from her.

"Is your head better?" he asked presently, his face turned to the fire, his hands clasped tightly about his knee.

"It is no better," she answered, in a tone so depressed and hopeless that involuntarily he turned and looked quickly at her.

"You are over-tired," he said. "Last evening was too much for you; you must not attempt that kind of thing again.

"That dance or two?"—indifferently. "That would not tire me in an ordinary way; I am quite—quite strong."

"Nevertheless, I want you to promise me to avoid that species of excitement for the future. Will you do this?"

"How do you mean? That I am not to dance any more or what?"

"Yes," he answered quietly: "that is what I should like you to promise me."

She gave a little bitter laugh.

"As far as my pleasure in the dancing goes I would give it up gladly. It is nothing to me; I dance because it saves remark, because it is less trouble to accept than to decline; but why you should demand or should expect me to make such a promise to you, I do not divine. It is too ludicrous.

"You say that it would not be a great sacrifice—it is true only one I ask of you—a small thing surely for a woman to do for the man who is her husband!"

"Now spare me that," Miriam cried brusquely, putting out her hands as if to ward off the words—"spare me any cant about that—that fiction! There are things that I suppose I should do for you for humanity's sake—I would warn you of danger, I would shield you from pain or death, I would perform towards you any common act of charity, because after all, you are a man like other men, and it would be my duty. But not one of those deeds of mercy would I do for you, not a finger would I lift to save you, because of your being able to mock me with the name of 'husband.' They would be for humanity's sake alone."

"Then," he said humbly, "for humanity's sake, grant me this that I have asked."

"I do not understand you. What is it that you mean?"

"I mean that if you are forbidden to me, if I am never to be near you, no other man shall touch you—shall put his arms about you as I saw them do last night. I will not bear it, I will not allow it—do you understand? I forbid it. If you do not give me your word that this shall not occur again I shall refuse to leave Eastwick and you. I do not much care—my life is equally worthless to me wherever I am; I will stay—where is my proper place—with you."

"That would be a useless determination for you to come to," she replied, her face grown very white, but her voice quite steady. "If you were with me every moment of the day you could not control my actions."

"You have said so before, but that remains to be seen. I think you will find that the law gives to a husband some control over the actions of his wife."

"Not to such a husband as you," she said quickly, "not when I had told my tale as I should tell it for all the world to hear. But all this has been discussed between us before—what profit is there to go over the old ground again?"

"And you refuse to promise me this small thing that I ask of you?"

"I shall give you no promise, of course," she answered deliberately. "I do not recognise your right to ask me for one; but I shall not dance again—you may know that much, if it be of any interest to you. Women with light hearts and happy histories may dance—you do not find me more unfit for such a pastime than I find myself." Then she rose from the sofa. "If you will excuse me, I will go now to my room," she said. "I shall be glad to be alone."

He too left his chair and stood before her on the rug.

"You know that I go to-morrow?" he said. "I might stay a few days longer; but I suppose that you want me gone?"

"One of us," she replied quietly, and without looking at him. "I do not wish to drive you from your sister's house; but one of us must go. Do you stay—let it be me."

"I am going. Wait—listen to me for one moment—just one moment. You are, I suppose, so resolved on the course you pursue, you are so strengthened and built up in your determined animosity to me, that nothing I could say might have any effect on you. You could not be brought to reconsider the answer that you gave me when I asked you to forgive and forget and to come to me and be my wife?"

"No," she said, slowly and softly, avoiding his eyes. "You know quite well that it is impossible."

"The knowledge that I love you—madly, desperately—that I suffer horridly would not move you?"

She lifted her eyes with a startled, almost horrified look to his face, and then turned abruptly as if to leave him; but he caught her by the hand—that left hand of hers that bore his ring. It struggled for a moment in his grasp and then lay still.

"Are you so hard that that makes no difference to you?" he asked, bending over her, his voice grown low and tender.

She struggled hard for composure.

"It is nothing to me—nothing!" she answered. You chose to say that you loved me before, I remember. Heaven keep me from such love, I say."

"And I did love you—did I not love you—the beautiful child I meant to train into a perfect wife; but I loved a thousand times more the beautiful woman who is my wife. Miriam"—trying to draw her to him—"have pity on me. I love you—I love you—do not in mercy send me away! It is worse than death to me to leave you. Have pity."

"Had you pity?" she asked bitterly. "But you are better than I. I was a headstrong, passionate, jealous fool. You are a woman, tender and loving to all else but me. Does not your religion teach you to forgive? Miriam, say I sinned, say I deserve every torture you have made me suffer, that every pang man or fiend can devise is only my due punishment; but do you—you, in your goodness and purity, and sweetness, forgive me, for the sake of Heaven?"

He was holding her hand in a grip that hurt her, his voice was thick with passionate emotion, his eyes burning into hers glowed with the light of despairing love. Miriam was silent for a moment; but when she spoke her voice was as cold and calm as ever."

"I will try," she said; "I ought to forgive you, of course. There is no wrong so great that it should not find forgiveness. I will do my best. I did not deem it possible that I could forgive you, but I will try."

"And then—when I am forgiven I may come to you? Let me look forward to that at some time however distant. You will try to forgive me, and you will let me teach you to love me."

"Never!" she said proudly, and here she lifted her head and looked him unflinchingly in the face. "Never! You taught me so thoroughly well to hate you, I can never unlearn the lesson. Can you not understand that you are an embodiment to me of all that is cowardly and unworthy? I should despise myself if I thought it possible I should cease to despise you. You believe this? I have said it this once for ever. Now—you are hurting my hand. Will you please to loose it and to let me go?"

He slackened his grasp, looking down in silence at the shapely hand he still held, its whiteness marred with marks of red where his fingers had bruised it in their clutch. He seemed to consider it gravely for a moment, passing his thumb over the disfiguring marks, till, with a swift and unexpected motion he bent his head and kissed it fiercely. Miriam wrenched her hand away.

"How dare you!" she cried, trembling, and in hot anger. "It is like you—it is like you;" and again she turned, with angrily heaving heart to leave him.

Before she could cross the room he was at her side.

"Wait," he cried hoarsely. "Just one moment more. I go to-morrow. That is, probably, the last word that I say to you alone, or ever. You will at least bid me good-bye?"

"Good-bye," she said, in a carefully emotionless tone, her head erect.

He put himself in front of her, effectually barring her exit.

"That man of whom you told me," he said, "I have thought a good deal about him lately. You—you cared for him?"

"You have no possible right to ask me," she returned proudly, "and I decline to answer."

"At least I know that he loved you. When he parted from you, I suppose, he would put his arm about you and kiss you?"

"Never, never!" she cried indignantly. "To whom do you think you are speaking; how dare you say such a thing to me?"

"Neither he nor any other man since the day you married me? I will believe you if you will say it."

"Your question is an insult," she answered hotly. "For whom do you take me? Am I a woman, do you think, such as that?"

He stood a moment looking down into the angry gray eyes that met his unflinchingly, in the next he had thrown his arms about her, drawn her to his heart and rained down passionate kisses on her pale and startled face. Then "Good-bye," he whispered breathlessly straining her to him—"good-bye, my love—my life!"

"Oh, you are cruel—let me go!" she cried, struggling desperately to release herself.

"Swear to me that I am the only man who has dared to hold you so."

"Yes—yes—oh, yes!"

"Whoever shall dare?"

"I swear. Let me go."

She was turning faint in his clasp. Her head, thrown well back from him, showed the gray eyes no longer proud and defiant; black lashes swept the white cold cheeks, a look of exhaustion was on the beautiful face.

"Good-bye," once again he whispered hoarsely, and, stooping, kissed again each white drooping lid, then slowly opened his arms, and she, escaping, unsteadily fled from the room.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Wild Horses of the West.

The wild horses of Wyoming and Nebraska are compact little animals, weighing from 800 to 1,100 pounds. The majority of them stand fourteen hands high. In color they are usually brown, sorrel or bay. A gray is seldom seen, unless it is a horse that has strayed away from civilization. Their tails grow long, frequently dragging the ground, but their manes are like those of other horses and not flowing to the knees, as they are represented in some books. The eye, probably from being constantly on the watch, is larger than the eye of the domestic horse, and even when tamed the eye remains a distinctive mark of the horse's origin. Wild horses, when captured or tamed, are superior to other horses of the same size. Many of them are used by the cowboys, and others are broken to harness and driven as carriage horses, being entirely trustworthy.

HORSES;

Their Feed and Their Feet.

BY CHAS. E. PAGE.

In undertaking the congenial task of writing a short treatise on the horse, I have not in mind the consideration of all of his various ailments—the means, whether by drugging or what not, of "curing" him of his "diseases"—but rather having him, as we do at the start, in health, I would endeavor to show how we may prevent disease. In a long experience, dating from early boyhood, when I thought, as most persons think to day, that the principal, if not the only, thing is to feed high and often, I find that with horses as with men, more of them decline, become "seedy," emaciated, and sorry sights to behold, from overfeeding, or, what is nearly the same thing, underworking, or from a combination of the two causes, than from any lack of food or care, as the term "care" is commonly interpreted.

Most persons love a horse, and I have very seldom found an owner who would not go hungry rather than have his horse go without food. He will say, "I will feed my horse before I will myself," and, in practice, too, will do it. To be sure, there is seldom any conflict between the two needs; we are all able to eat too much and too often, and incline to serve animals in the same manner. These things we do, whatever else is sacrificed or neglected. Even "hard cases," men who have not the means to purchase a good animal—that is, a valuable one—and who consequently are seen driving rawny-boned, consumptive creatures, and win the name of starving them—even these, as I have found upon diligent inquiry, often take scrupulous care to feed three times a day, and to give their poor dyspeptic horses more food than they can possibly digest. They do this, all the more because appearances are against them, and if it does not come to their ears, they feel sure that their neighbors and all who pass or meet them on the road, are saying something about "post-meat."

If some gentlemen's driving horses had more of this sort of diet—outdoor air and freedom from surfeit—they would not so soon fall into the hands of "five dollar jockeys." How often our eyes are pained at the sight of what was once a horse to be proud of, and whose owner really delighted in him, dragging himself along, and looking as if it would be a mercy to end his life. His old owner speaks of the case sorrowfully, and says, "When I owned 'Jim' he never looked like that; he got all he could eat, and I never overworked him." He doesn't add the further fact that under his treatment the horse *began* to decline, and at an age, too, when he should have been in his prime, and that he put him away in consequence! Although the horse has many advantages over his owner, so far as he has less exciting causes of disease—still, as we all know, his disorders are of about the same nature, so far as they go. He has fewer diseases in number and frequency than we find in the human family; and this comparative exemption from disease bears a pretty close relation to the plainness of his diet.

In my recent work entitled "Natural Cure of Consumption," in which I discuss the advantages of *wheat meal*, unbolted and unsifted, over fine flour or any other modification of it, in the treatment or prevention of dyspepsia—a disorder which is at the root of almost all the internal diseases of man and beast—I make use of the following language: "That most noble of all animals next to man,—and in some aspects far superior to him,—the horse, in his finest and most delicate state, finds a perfect food in the whole grain, chewing it himself. I may, in the minds of some, be weakening my argument by comparing the digestive apparatus of man with that of the horse, but I am desirous of impressing upon the minds of my readers the well known but imperfectly considered fact, that our horse fanciers,—who dote on their ten-thousand-dollar animals, and would feed them on the finest of flour, would place before them the most costily and complicated cooked dishes if it were desirable, or even not pernicious in a healthy point of view,—really keep their dearest pets on *bread and water*; and that, because of this, and the absence of all the hot, stimulating articles, solid or fluid, indulged in by their owners, then regular and moderate diet of *uncooked* food, and their superior hygiene in certain essential matters, our horses are saved, in great measure, from becoming fat, sick, mean, wheezy, or dyspeptic, like their masters and mistresses—men, women, and children."

And yet horses do, after all, fall prey to all these degraded conditions. In spite of the naturalness and wholesomeness of their diet, as to variety and quailty, and in face of the most solicitous and painstaking care, we too often see them the subject of tedious and painful disorders, and of course there is a reason for it.

NON-VENTILATION.

One of the principal causes of disease among horses as among human beings is foul air. In large stables this cause operates effectually, for seldom is there any good arrangement for ventilating, least of all, any efficient means for maintaining even an approximately pure atmosphere. On the contrary, every precaution is taken, in most stables, to prevent the entrance of fresh air, without which the vitiated air must remain unchanged, loaded, as it is, with the foul emanations from the urine soaked floors and from the lungs and bodies of the animals imprisoned therein. Here, as nowhere else, is illustrated that most stupid of all economies, viz.: the "saving of foul air for the sake of its warmth." This is largely due to the overestimate of the necessity of keeping the temperature of the stable at a high point. Unquestionably horses would eat more, would need more food, if the stable were kept supplied with fresh air, if, in consequence, the temperature should average several degrees colder; but he is a mean man who would cheat his horses out of the "breath of life" for the sake of a little saving in hay and grain. Living themselves in air-tight apartments, and, often enough, innocent of all knowledge of the necessity for a constant changing of the air in their own homes, stable keepers are, of course, guiltless of all blame in the matter. They know that the warmer the animals are kept, by means of close stables and blankets, the less food they require, and, unaware of the pernicious influence exerted upon the general health of the animals, this settles the question. With good ventilation, however much the temperature of the air might be lowered, the horses would more than compensate for the extra feed, in improved digestion, vigor, and general health.

The Largest Room in the World

The largest room in the world under one roof and unbroken by pillars is at St. Petersburg. It is 620 feet long by 150 in breadth. By daylight it is used for military displays, and a battalion can completely maneuver in it. Twenty thousand wax tapers are required to light it. The roof of the structure is a single arch of iron, and it exhibits remarkable engineering skill in the architect.

NEWS ITEMS

The lumbermen of Minnesota intend to greatly reduce the cut this winter, because, they say, they can buy logs cheaper than they can cut them.

There is but one place in the United States were gun cotton is made. Until six months ago the navy was obliged to depend upon England for all the gun cotton used, but a manufactory has been erected at the torpedo station, Newport, and now produces all that is required for sea-going men-of-war and torpedoes.

Mr. Froude is going round the world, partly for the sake of his health, and partly because, as he says, "I have grown tired of the chatter which my last volumes on Carlyle have brought forth, and I thought that in six months, at any rate, the world would forget the existence of so unlucky a person as the biographer of Carlyle."

Parties who have returned to the Pacific coast from a tour through the Superstition Montains, in Arizona Territory, report the discovery of extensive stone ruins, some of them in almost inaccessible places. The walls look as if they had been battling with the elements for centuries. The prehistoric people of whose existence they are the only remaining evidence must have been numerous.

The sea coast of California has been visited this season by several varieties of birds which have never before been known to leave the mountains. This has generally been supposed to indicate a severe winter, but, according to science, the migration is more probably due to the prevailing scarcity of all kinds of seeds in the mountains this season.

The camphor laurel, a native of China, and the tree from which most of the camphor of commerce is obtained, seems to have been introduced successfully into California, one tree in Sacramento having attained a height of thirty feet. The wood of which smells strongly of camphor, is light and durable, not liable to injury from insects, and much favored by cabinetmakers.

In Texarkana, Ark., a few days ago a man was literally smoked to death. He was a little under the influence of liquor, and upon returning home found the door locked, when he attempted to crawl into the flue, head down. The flue being of an irregular width, the man stuck fast before he descended far, and was held until relieved by death, which was caused by the smoke from a small fire on the hearth.

Alhama de Granada, recently destroyed by an earthquake, possessed the most romantic situation and the most romantic history of any town in Spain. It stood high upon the verge of a gigantic cleft in the mountains, the result of volcanic action. From its position it was justly regarded by the Moors as the key of their kingdom of Granada, and when captured in 1482 by the forces of Ferdinand and Isabella, the Alhambra was felt to be foredoomed. It was that event which gave origin to the mournful ballad, "Muy Doloroso," translated by Lord Byron, with the sad refrain at the close of each stanza, "Woe is me, Alhama!"

CLIPPINGS FOR THE CURIOUS.

The city of London contains more Jews than Jerusalem, more Irish than Dublin, and more Roman Catholics than Rome.

A species of wild potato, indigenous to the mountains of Arizona, has recently been discovered. They are about the size of walnuts, and grow at an elevation of about 8,000 feet.

"To bite the thumb" at any person implied an insult; hence, in "Romeo and Juliet," Sampson says, "I will bite my thumb at them; which is a disgrace to them, if they bear it."

According to Mr. J. Harrington Douty, of the asylum at Worcester, England, an imperfect supply of oxygen, or simply breathing a vitiated atmosphere, may suffice to produce the mental disorder known as melancholia.

According to an old law of Pennsylvania a hanging cannot be witnessed by more than thirty-seven persons. These include a jury of twelve appointed by the judge of the circuit court, two spiritual advisers, the sheriff, twelve special deputies, three members of the condemned man's family, and seven representatives of the press.

When the ancient tower of Kuk-statt Abbey fell, in 1779, Whitaker, a few days afterwards, discovered, embedded in the mortar of the fallen fragments, several little smoking pipes, such as were used in the reign of James I. for tobacco, a proof of the fact, which has not been generally recorded, that long prior to the introduction of that plant from America, the practice of inhaling the smoke of some indigenous vegetable prevailed in England.

When both parents have eyes of the same color, eighty-eight per cent. of the children follow their parents in this feature, and of the twelve per cent. born with eyes other than the parental color a part must be attributed to intermittent heredity. More females than males have black or brown eyes in the proportion of forty-nine to to forty-five. With different colored eyes in the two parents fifty-three per cent. of the children follow the fathers in being dark eyed, and sixty per cent. follow their mother in being dark eyed.

Dutch Milk for London.

The farmers of Holland are now maturing a plan for supplying London with milk. Four steamers are to be built, each of 720 tons, for the purpose of carrying daily 100,000 litres of fresh Dutch milk from Amsterdam to Harwich, whence it will be transported in refrigerator cars to its destination. The enterprise will be incorporated as the "Society Anonyme," with a capital of 1,000,000 guilders. Its promoters urge that if only 1,000,000 litres of milk shall be sold each day in London at 2½ pence per litre, there would be a revenue of 412,500 guilders per annum, or 24 per cent. upon the capital. It is solemnly declared that the milk would always be dispatched from Holland without mixture of water, and that if it should be diluted afterwards the blame would rest solely upon the London dealers.

How Women Differ from Men.

At least three men on the average jury are bound to disagree with the rest just to show that they've got minds of their own; but their is no disagreement among the women as to the merits of Dr. Pierce's "*Favorite Prescription.*" They are all unanimous in pronouncing the best remedy in the world for all those chronic diseases, weaknesses and complaints peculiar to their sex. It transforms the pale, haggard, dispirited woman into one of sparkling health, and the ringing laugh again "reigns supreme" in the happy household.

The balance of power—When a wheel gots on a dead centre.

You can get something to stop that cough. "Pectoris" will do it in no time. Try Pectoris, it never fails. The great 25 cent Cough and Cold Cure.

Going the rounds—Climbing a ladder.

Dr Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops should be used in almost every household in Canada. It is one of the best and safest cough remedies known. In large bottles at 50 cents.

Human Calves.

An exchange says:—"Nine-tenths of the unhappy marriages result from human calves being allowed to run at large in society pastures." Nine-tenths of the chronic or lingering diseases of to-day originate in impure blood, liver complaint or biliousness, resulting in scrofula consumption (which is but scrofula of the lungs), sores ulcers, skin diseases and kindred affections. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" cures all these. Of Druggists.

The man who sows taffy seldom reaps a crop of sugar cane.

* * * The worst pile tumors cured it ten days, rupture in one month. Pamphlet two (3ct.) stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Bulwer was right; there's no such word as fail. It is mollified into assignment.

By looking at the quotations of the Virginia tobacco markets it will be found that the highest price paid for 'fillers'—which is the tobacco which forms the body of the plug—very closely corresponds with the invoiced price of tobacco leaf imported into Ontario. As over four-fifths of all the leaf imported into the Province is for "Myrtle Navy" stock, this fact is official proof of the claim that the "Myrtle Navy" is made of the finest Virginia leaf.

The heydey of life—When a man becomes deaf.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the GRAND UNION HOTEL opposite Grand Central Depot. 600 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

According to the doctrine of the survival of the fittest, the last man will undoubtedly be a tailor.

Young Men!—Read This.

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days' trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

"Miss Florence, do you love beasts?" "Am I to conaider that as a proposal, sir?" was the lady's quick retort.

A Question

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A.P. 212

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