THE WATCHMAN
—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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Lachute, P. Q
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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.
(Late of Three Rivers.)
ADVOCATE, Etc.,
AYLMER AND OTTAWA.

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.

Christmas in Bengal.

At sunrise the ever grateful cup of tea is conveyed to each before rising through the ayah or bearer, and by and by the guests drop into the veranda to enjoy the only fresh air of the day, and partake of the *chota hazri* (little breakfast) which is already waiting. Coffee and tea, with toast, eggs, and fowl, are the usual items of this meal, and while engaged with it you get a view from between the veranda pillars of a dead level country, with patches of jungle here and there amid wide tracts of cultivated land, while in the foreground stretches a velvety compound interspersed with ornamental banyan and india rubber trees, clumps of bamboos, shrubs, and flowers. Winding along the avenue presently appear four great elephants, which soon draw up in front of the bungalow, and ayahs, bearers, and children, suddenly entering on the scene, turn everything into commotion. Servants hurry to and fro with guns, ammunition, and sporting gear, which the sportsmen see safely deposited in the howdahs; and, lastly, they themselves mount by a swing on the elephant's trunk, or by the rope-ladder that hangs from the side of the howdah, and the mahout gets the order to march. The ladies and children are to join them at breakfast a few hours later at the camp pitched on the hunting-ground. Meanwhile, to pass the time, some of the ladies sauntered down to the garden under an archway of acacia and other tropical trees that line the avenue; while through the leafy canopy glances the genial sun of the cold season with pleasant warmth, illuminating beautiful flowering creepers, parasites, and trailers that have entwined themselves among the foliage.

A Lake Erie Mystery.

Quite an excitement has been occasioned at Eagle, in Aldboro township, by the finding of some mysterious kegs sunk in Lake Erie. They were first discovered by some young men in swimming last fall, but owing to their great weight it was not possible to remove them from the water. During the past week the tubs have attracted a great deal of attention from a report current in Aldboro that a man named Wrightman had got one of the kegs on shore, and found it filled with gold ingots, which he had immediately transported to Ohio. Since this report boats have been numerous in the vicinity, and the sand bank has been pretty well searched. People who have no romance in their composition say that a number of old paint pots were thrown into the lake at that point, and becoming filled with sand have aroused all this excitement amongst the credulous.

"I never agy agin a success," said Artemus Ward. "When I see a rattlesnair's hed sticking out of a hole, I bear off to the left, and, says I to myself, that hole belong's to that snaik."

In one of our Indian languages "woman" is rendered "kew-kew jaw-jaw." Either the Indian stuttered—or the translator.

THE WATCHMAN,
And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

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FOR THE FARMER.

About Swine Feeding.

The first thing a farmer should consider is, to have healthy hogs, and in order so secure this he must provide a variety of food, and give them comfortable quarters. My pigs were fed, last winter, corn, roots, wheat middlings and buckwheat bran. This winter they are fed the same, with the addition of raw apples, of which I purchased eight hundred bushels, mostly for the pigs. Warm sheds, or rather pens, are constructed in a sunny corner of the fields adjoining the buildings and here the pigs are being wintered, in lots of a dozen or less in each. They have plenty of room in which to stir about; and are fed in a spot where the cold winds do not reach them. One fruitful cause of disease with pigs is, exposure to a cold wind when just out of a hot nest where, perhaps, they have been piled upon each other The sudden change of temperature may be as great as twenty or thirty degrees, enough, anyway, to cause colds, which may assume the form of pleurisy, quinsy, inflammation of the lungs or bowels. Sleeping under the straw stack, and feeding on the open ground in a raking wind, lay the foundation for many diseases. If the farmer has made no provision for feeding his hogs, other than corn, let him give them clover hay. This may cause the exclusive corn feeder to smile, but he should remember that this is not only a change of food, but that clover contains the very elements the corn lacks. If his hogs have been so pampered that they have no appetite for such food, then get a breed which has, and let "early maturity" mean, with him, a healthy body, ready to slaughter. I care not whether the pig weighs one hundred, two hundred, or three hundred pounds, so long as this weight has been made at a profit. Good appetites are the result of good bodies and good bodies cannot be made without a variety of food. With good appetites and strong digestion, coarse and cheap foods can be utilized, and herein is the best basis for profit. Let corn come in as an aid in fattening swine, but not as the all in all in pig-feeding.

More Brain-Power on the Farm.

About the best use a faamer can make of himself is, to devote the present long winter evenings to an increase of his mental activity. Farms differ in their productiveness, mainly according to the amount of intelligence that is brought to their cultivation. Brain-power may be increased by a thorough knowledge of the present condition of the farm, and its worth as a machine for making money. What crops have paid, and what have been raised and sold at less? What per cent. has it paid on the capital invested? In the case of the gain, what secured it? Was it the manure applied, or the frequent tillage, or the extra amount of rainfall? In case of loss, was it the want of fertilizers, was the crop choked by weeds, or was the seed poor, and the crop damaged by late planting? This accounting for failures is as profitable as bragging over big crops, without making any record of the process of obtaining them. Brain power may be increased by planning improvements. There may be several acres of peat-swamp or bog meadow, producing only brush and bog hay, hardly worth cutting. There is a good outlet, and it can be drained three feet or more deep. Cipher out the cost of drainage, and of making it produce three tons of clover or Timothy to the acre. Would not the sight of the waving heads of the grass be more pleasing than the cat-tails, flags, and skunk cabbages, that now waste their sweetness upon the desert air? There may be an acre of swale, underlaid with hard-pan, over which ferns, weeds, and aquatic grasses run riot during the whole summer. Is it not time the bottom was knocked out of it, by tiles laid three or four feet in the ground, and the superfluous water compelled to go out through these instead of creeping lazily over the surface? It can be made the best grass land on the farm. Why not make it so, and handle the dollars that come from maximum crops? Brain power can be increased by reading and digesting the instructive contents of agricultural papers.

Profitable Feeding of Cows.

Where milk is sold at high prices near cities, it may pay a dairyman to overfeed his cows with brewer's grains and articles of the kind, to stimulate milk production, without regard to their health: but for the general farmer, it is important not only to have a good cow, but to keep her in health for a number of years. At present prices of dairy products, I do not see what profit the ordinary farmer can make without, by close management, he can turn every function of his cow to account. First, of course, in importance is her milk production, but of almost equal value are her calves for veal or to raise, and finally her carcass for beef, when her milking days are over. While admitting that the excessive milk or butter production of individuals may be so profitable, that the other elements above named may be dismissed as of relatively little importance, I feel called on to lay down as a proposition, the truth of which extensive observation and the experience of many years devoted to the breeding of animals of various kinds has convinced me. To wit: excessive or abnormal development in any one direction, destroys the balance of the system, and unless kept within proper bounds, results in acute disease or constitutional deterioration. No one believes more firmly than I do, that the average yield of our domestic animals of every kind, can be largely increased in every direction, but the improvement must be sought in improved animals, both in breed and general individual quality, and not in an over development of one organ or set of organs at the expense of the rest.—[American Agriculturist.

Keeping Watermelons and Squashes.

We ate the last of our watermelons December the 8th, a large one, a descendant from seed brought from Virginia, a dozen years ago or more. This fruit, as usually managed, lasts only three or four weeks in the Northern States. The season may be prolonged through October and November with a little painstaking. Specimens for late use should be picked about a week before they are in their best eating condition, carefully handled, and placed in a cool, dry room, where there will be no danger of frost. By the last of October they should be packed in dry sawdust, clean dry hay, or cut straw, kept in a dry room and used as wanted. The old-fashioned way of keeping crook-neck squashes, hanging up in the kitchen by a loop of woolen listing, is still in use, and is effective when the room is safe from frost. When the coal fire is not suffered to go out, they keep well through the winter. The Hubbards and Marbleheads are good keepers under similar conditions. Where there are closets against the chimney, these and other hard-shelled squashes, keep well. The great secret of success is very careful handling. As a table vegetable, and in pies, these winter squashes are hard to beat.

How Many Acres in this Field?

If one asks how many acres there are in any of our fields, nine out of ten of us will say: "Oh, about—acres." This guesswork is one of the serious defects in our practice; we guess too much. Let us be more accurate and know each month just where we stand. We can not tell just how much we have gained or lost by a crop, unless we know how much land it has occupied. If it has occupied "about" so much land, then we do not really know anything about it. To measure fields with straight sides and square corners is an easy matter; the length multiplied by the breadth will give the area. If there is a hollow running through the field, get its length by measuring along either side a certain distance from the central line, and multiplying this by the average width. No matter how many bends there may be in the central line follow it; if the bends are equal both ways, you will have the exact length; if the central line follows a continuous curve in one direction, measure it, or else measure along both sides and take one half of their sum When the area occupied by the hollow is thus determined, subtract it from the gross area of the field as previously ascertained.—[American Agriculturist.

Honest Dogs.

Chamber's Journal.

It is related by Professor Bell that when a friend of his was travelling abroad, he one morning took out his purse to see if it contained sufficient change for a day's jaunt he proposed making. He departed from his lodgings, leaving a trusted dog behind. When he dined, he took out his purse to pay, and found that he had lost a gold coin from it. On returning home in the evening his servant informed him the dog seemed to be very ill, as they could not induce it to eat anything. He went at once to look at his favorite; and as soon as he entered the room, the faithful creature ran to him, deposited the missing gold coin at his feet, and then devoured the food placed for it with great eagerness. The truth was that this gentleman had dropped the coin in the morning; the dog had picked it up, and kept it in its mouth, fearing to eat, lest it should lose its master's property before an opportunity offered to restore it.

Anecdotes of this character are innumerable, as are also those of dogs reclaiming property belonging, or which has belonged, to their owners. Sir Patrick Walker furnishes a most valuable instance of this propensity in our canine cousins. A farmer having sold a flock of sheep to a dealer, lent him his dog to drive them home, a distance of thirty miles, desiring him to give the dog a meal at the journey's end and tell it to go home. The drover found the dog so useful that he resolved to steal it, and instead of sending it back, locked it up. The collie grew sulky, and at last effected its escape. Evidently deeming the drover had no more right to detain the sheep than he had to detain itself, the honest creature went into the field, collected all the sheep that had belonged to its master, and, to that person's intense astonishment, drove the whole flock home again!

Dogs are not only honest in themselves, but will not permit others to be dishonest. The late Grantley Berkeley was wont to tell of his two deerhounds, "Smoker" and Smoker's son "Shark," a curiously suggestive instance of parental discipline. The two dogs were left alone in a room where luncheon was laid out. Smoker's integrity was invincible; but his son had not yet learned to resist temptation. Through the window Mr. Berkeley noticed Shark, anxiously watched by its father, steal a cold tongue and drag it to the floor. "No sooner had he done so," says his master, "than the offended sire rushed upon him, rolled over him, beat him, and took away the tongue"; after which Smoker retired gravely to the fireside.

Koumiss.

Koumiss has become, with some a popbeverage, It will be remembered that it was given freely to the late President Garfield during his last illness. Here is a receipt for preparing it:—

Take a champagne bottle and fill it to neck with pure new milk, add two tablespoonfuls of sugar—lump, that has been crushed—dissolve in a little water over the fire; then add a quarter of a two cent cake of compressed yeast. Cork, tie down securely and shake thoroughly. Let stand for six hours in a temperature anywhere from 60 to 90 degrees, then place in ice box, or other cold place over night. The virtue of this drink is, that it refreshes and stimulates without bad after effects. The milk must be pure and new and the yeast fresh. Upon opening it should you find the milk curdled and thick, do not use it, as that shows that the fermentation has been prolonged beyond the proper time. Make fresh if needed.

New Uses for the New Anæsthetic.

Dr. Fleischl, of Vienna, declares that morphinism, alcoholism, and similar habits can now be cured rapidly and painlessly by means of cocaine chloride. The method is very simple—a withdrawal, either gradual or abrupt and complete of the habitual intoxicant, and treatment of the nervous and other symptoms which arise therefrom by means of hypodermic injection of cocaine. He claims that in ten days a cure may be affected in any case. The dose of cocaine chloride, hypodermically, is from one-twelfth to one-fourth of a grain, dissolved in water, repeated as necessary.

HORSES.

MISTAKEN KINDNESS.

I find that a great deal of the care exercised in the regimen of horses by all classes of people is—like the unwise petting and coddling of children—a source of mischief, and often constitutes positive cruelty.

Some of the kindest and most tender-hearted persons in the world spend time and money, and exercise their minds in various ways, with the intention of doing for their horses the best that can be done; yet, in their misconceived efforts, doing, in some particulars, the worst things possible. That is to say of two evils which may present themselves, they choose the greatest, or as between a good and an evil, they choose the evil, by following blindly the prevalent "customs of the country"—doing all this year just as they did last, combating and even resenting the suggestions of those who essay to introduce innovations. A single illustration will serve to show my meaning and possibly add to the comfort of some of my equine friends: A horse comes to stable from a sharp drive, perspiring freely the steam rising like a heavy mist about him, and the "go-by-rule" hostler, in the kindness of his heart, as soon as the harness is removed (a rubbing down being just then impossible, perhaps) throws the woollen blanket, perhaps two of them, if in severe cold weather, over the steaming animal, and leads him to the stall; and he will do this—even his employer would direct it—in the very face of the suggestion from a bystander that the effect is to saturate the blanket almost as though dipped in water, so that in half an hour the condition is precisely as though the boy had thrown a wet blanket over him at the start. A few minutes on the stable floor, or in his stall, unblanketed, would change the whole phase of the subject, and then the dry, warm blanket would remain dry. Of course the question remains open as to the desirability of blanketing horses at all; there is much to be said on the side of leaving him in his natural coat, much depending, however, upon other considerations affecting the question Again, a horse is observed to have lost his appetite, his hay and grain remaining untouched or partly eaten. The kind-hearted owner leaves the food in the manger, for his horse to eat when he wants it, and explains to the "women folks" that "Tom" is "off his feed," and they must use "Billy," or forego their drive—a little jaunt about town, perhaps, and just what overfed and underworked Tom needed, while Billy was well enough to stay indoors, if necessary! But of this more will be said later on.

INSTINCT VS REASON.

The intelligence of men, so often and in so many particulars, resembles the instinct of dumb animals, that I find therein an unanswerable argument in favor of the view that the difference between our reason and theirs is one of degree only. In point of fact, we find instances wherein exceptionally intelligent animals are positively the superiors, in all that gives evidence of logical thinking, of exceptionally unintelligent men. It is *instinct* only (if we are to distinguish between instinct and reason) which prompts a man to speedily blanket a steaming and heated horse; it is *reason* which impels another to refrain from the act. It is *instinct* which prompts most men to feed their horses just *so* often and at just *such* times, irrespective of their work or their physical condition; it is *reason* which impels one to withhold a feed, or to give his horse a fast-day, or to reduce the number of his meals, if it should be found from the experience of others that less are better. There are times when the regular "feed," however hungry the horse may be, is extremely cruel—times, indeed, when it means a painful death. Horses do not die from overdriving alone, at least not often. I am inclined to think that in 99 cases in the hundred, when this is the supposed cause of death, and when without such over-exertion the horse might have continued to live, except for some wrong condition connected with his diet, he would still not only have lived, but would have withstood the great strain without harm; in other words, what proved too great a strain for him, *fed as he was*, would not have been excessive, or, at least, not fatal, had he been fitted for it by judicious treatment, and had the strain been succeeded by reasonable, or *reasoning*, care, instead of routine care, which I place under the head of *instinctive*. Often enough, it is the care and treatment which are most kindly intended that *kill* or break down animals prematurely, and put them, as before remarked, into the keeping of those who can only obtain the ownership of cheap horses; and such persons, by continuing the very means which have made their horses dyspeptic and emaciated, *keep* them so and prevent the recovery which might often be assured by a strictly hygienic and curative regimen.

Camels Fond of Tobacco.

A Dongolo letter to the London "Telegraph" says: Knowing what I do about camels, I fear the brutes will do as much for us as the Nile whaleboats in the way of maiming and invaliding our men. Perhaps I am prejudiced against camels, for being a non-smoker myself, I have just discovered my camel is an inveterate lover of the weed. Let any one smoke a pipe, cigar or cigarette in the compound called stables, and the camel will follow the smoker about, place his nose close to the burning tobacco, inhale the fumes with a prolonged sniff, swallowing the smoke, then throwing his head up, with mouth agape and eyes upturned showing the bloodshot whites, will grunt a sigh of ecstacy that would make the fortune of a low comedian in a love scene. This is the plain unvarnished fact, easy of corroboration. What have the Anti-Tobacco League to say about it?

Easy Enough to Get His Feet Wet.

"There, see that boy, Job," said Mrs. Shuttle, excitedly. "Wading in the water up to his knees. I belive he doesn't know enough to come in when it rains."

"Don't seem as if he did. Hasn't he rubber boots on?"

"Of course, but what of that? He'll get his feet wet just the same."

"Boots leak?"

"No."

"Then how does he get his feet wet?"

"I'd ask how did you get your feet wet when you was a boy?"

"I went barefoot."

DOMESTIC AND USEFUL.

German silver has no silver in its composition. It is a compound of copper, zinc and nickel.

In polishing black marble wash it with warm soap and water, and when dry rub it well with furniture paste or French polish, and then rub it with an old silk handkerchief. After one or two trials it will become quite bright.

Parisians declare that the sceptre of the day is a needle, and that the millionaires are tailors, dressmakers and milliners; but the needle in the hand of a great Parisian tradesman is a different sort of weapon from that sceptre in the hand of a working-woman.

To cook 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 crumbs; bake till brown. Cold roast turkey, using stuffing and gravy, may be prepared in the same way.

In making beet hash take cold boiled beets and potatoes, one-third beets and two-thirds potatoes; hash them, and fry or stew in milk and butter, with salt and pepper. Heat slowly and thoroughly. This is nice for a breakfast. Beets and carrots may be cooked in the same way.

Bronze may be renovated and re-colored by the use of a mixture of one part of muriatic acid with two parts of water. After the article is freed from all grease and dirt the diluted acid is carefully applied with a cloth. When the solution is dry the article is well polished with fine olive oil.

Baked Cabbage is a nice side dish. Cut the cabbage in small pieces and boil till tender in salt and water. Strain, and when cold chop it fine, add two beaten eggs, a little butter, pepper and salt, if it needs it, and two tablespoonful of cream. Stir all vigorously, bake in a buttered pudding dish till it is brown on the top. Serve hot.

Professor Brinton says that the best thing for a sprain is to put the limb into a vessel of very hot water immediately; then add boiling water as it can be borne. Keep the part immersed for twenty minutes, or until the pain subsides; then apply a tight bandage and order rest. Sometimes the joint can be used in twelve hours. If necessary use a silicate of sodium dressing.

Sago custard, which is both nourishing and palatable, is made by soaking two tablespoonful of sago in a half pint of cold water for an hour and a half, then boil it in the same water until it looks clear, then add a tumbler of sweet milk, let this boil for a minute or two, add sugar to your taste, and when you remove it from the fire add one well-beaten egg, and flavoring to your taste.

GINGERBREAD PUDDING.—Eight ounces of bread crumbs, four ounces of flour, four of suet, a teaspoonful of baking powder, the same of ground ginger, half a teaspoonful of mixed spice, and the same of salt; six ounces of treacle, one egg, and a quarter of a pint of milk. Mix all the dry ingredients first; warm the treacle, and stir it well in with the egg and milk. Boil in a greased basin (leaving a little room for the pudding to swell) for three hours. Currants, raisins, or chopped figs will improve this pudding.

One Poor Chamois.

We had made good progress, when of a sudden Franz gave a loud whistle and then fell flat down. The other two guides immediately followed his example and beckoned to us with excited gesticulations to behave in a similarly foolish manner. Thereupon we, too, sat down, and inquired what the purport of this performance might be. It turned out that there was a very little chamois about half a mile off. Knowing that it would be impossible to induce the guides to move on till the animal had disappeared, we seized the opportunity of taking an early breakfast. The guides meanwhile wriggled about on their stomachs, with eyes starting out of their heads, possessed by an extraordinary desire to miss no single movement of the object of their attention. "See, it moves," said Franz in a whisper. "Himmel! it is feeding," said Burgener. "It must be the same that John saw three weeks ago." "Ach! no, that was but a little one" (no true chamois hunter will ever allow that a brother sportsman can possibly have set eyes on a larger animal than himself). "Truly it is fine." "Thunderweather! it moves its head." In their excitement I regretted that I could not share, not being well versed in hunting crafts; my own experience of sport in the Alps being limited to missing one marmot that was sitting on a road licking its paws. In due course the chamois walked away. Apparently much relieved by there being no further necessity to continue in former uncomfortable attitudes, the guides sat up and fell to a warm discussion as to the size of the animal.—[Above the Snow Line, Clinton Dent.

Levity for Lawyers.

The successful lawyer finds his avocation the most profitable per-suit.

The wit of eminent lawyers in our modern courts is essentially fee bill.

A shrewd lawyer never refuses a case—not even a case of champagne.

There is only one lawyer in the Indiana penitentiary, and it is just fun to see how all the other convicts dodge him.

A New Orleans lawyer has made himself round-shouldered carrying law books into court. Some Philadelphia lawyers have made themselves round-shouldered carrying their fees home.

"A journalist," said the lawyer, "is a man who has employment without a profession." "A lawyer," retorted the journalist, "is a man who has a profession without employment."

"As I was coming home from the lawyer's to-day I noticed the most beautiful sealskin sacque. It cost only $300." "Why didn't you buy it, dear?" "I was just coming away from the lawyer's," I said. "Oh!"

"I don't know which of them to accept," replied Miss De Silva, thoughtfully to her mother. "Mr. Brown's father has just died and has left $1,000,000." "Yes." "And Mr. Smith is only Mr. Brown's lawyer." "Is the will to be contested?" "I believe it is, but"—— "Then I think I will marry Mr. Smith."

Escapes from Siberia.

Escapes of political and other convicts from Western Siberia are more frequent than is generally supposed, but from Eastern Siberia, though often attempted, they seldom succeed. Save for convicts under sentence of penal servitude and actually imprisoned it is easy to elude the vigilance of the police and get away from a convict village or settlement, but it is almost impossible to get out of the country. The immense distances to be traversed, the terrible climate, lack of money, the absolute necessity of keeping to the highroads prove, except in a very few instances, insuperable obstacles to final success. In order to be really free, moreover, it is imperative for a fugitive not alone to pass the frontier of European Russia, but to reach some country where he runs no risk of falling into the clutches of the imperial police. Even in Germany he is liable to be recaptured, and is really safe only in England, France, or Switzerland. Hence, to make good a flight from Eastern Siberia requires a conjuncture of so many favorable and nearly impossible circumstances as to render a complete escape a rare and remarkable event. But the incentives to escape are as great as the obstacles to success. No life can be more horrible than that of a political exile in the far east or far north of Siberia. Even at Irkoutsk the mean temperature is 50° below the freezing point of Reaumur; for many months of the year the sun in some parts of the country shines but two or three hours in the twenty-four, and for days together darkness covers the face of the land. A man untrained to manual labor, or unacquainted with the arts of trapping and killing wild animals and collecting peltry, turned adrift in the remoter parts of Siberia, runs the risk of perishing of hunger and cold. A Russian refugee, now at Geneva, tells that, during his sojourn in Eastern Siberia, he spent the greater part of the long winter in bed, rising only to swallow some rancid oil, the sole food he could obtain. To escape from such a life as this a man will risk almost anything. Even incarceration in a central prison, or the penal servitude of the mines, can hardly be more terrible. The trouble is, that the way to freedom lies through Western Siberia and Russia in Europe. The road south is barred by the wild tribes that haunt the frontiers of Mongolia and Manchuria, who either kill or give up to the Russians all the fugitives that fall into their hands.

Nicaragua Canal.

Anything connected with improved transportation facilities is of interest to producers of the land, and therefore the proposed treaty between the United States and the state of Nicaragua with regard to the Nicaragua ship canal is important enough to merit at least a passing notice. The treaty provides that the canal shall be built by the United States and owned by the two governments conjointly, who shall form a perpetual alliance. The canal is to be built along a route selected by the United States, while Nicaragua gives the free use of lands, water and places within her borders necessary for the construction and maintenance of the canal and of a railroad and telegraph line. A strip of land two and a half miles wide with the canal in the centre, will be owned by both governments, but under Nicaragua jurisdiction. The management of the canal is left in the hands of six commissioners, three from each government; the tolls will be levied on the vessels of all nations equally and the revenue from canal, railroad and telegraph, after paying the expenses, shall be divided, and one-third is to go to Nicaragua and two-thirds to the United States. The climate along the route is said to be healthy and temperate; the length of the proposed canal will be 145 miles, but of these the Lake Nicaragua forms 123 miles, so that the length of the artificial waterway will be only 25 miles, which it is hoped can be constructed for $50,000,000, and be completed in a few years. The advantage of such increased facility for communication between our Atlantic and Pacific ports cannot be overestimated when we compare it with the present tedious and dangerous route round Cape Horn. With the Nicaragua canal in full operation and the Panama canal ready for traffic, there will be no danger of any monopoly and the water routes may again assert their superiority over railroads.—[Milling World.

TROUBLOUS TIMES IN RUSSIA.

Nihilists Accused of Stealing Money and Hatching New Plots.

The police of Russia have received some startling information about the doings and designs of the Nihilists. It is said that the Nihilists are now engaged in a conspiracy to murder certain officials, who have incurred the hatred of the order, by means of poison. In the effort to thwart the conspiracy a circular has been sent to all the principal officials in the empire warning them against the employment of new servants who are not strongly vouched for, and cautioning them against the acceptance of food or drink from any one not known to be trusty.

Ever since last September numerous defalcations and embezzlements by minor officials connected with the treasuries of Russian cities have come to light. The thieves have invariably proved to have been connected with the Nihilist organization and little or none of the stolen money has been recovered. It is feared that the Nihilists have now obtained sufficient funds to organize a well-planned attempt upon the life of the Czar.

There is no longer any doubt that the attempt to wreck the special train on the Gatschina Railway, which was conveying the Czar to St Petersburg, was a deliberate attempt upon the life of the sovereign, and the body of the sentinel found by the side of the railway just where the train was expected to leave the track furnished ample proof of the malignity of the assassins. That narrow escape has considerably shaken the Czar's nerves. He is now virtually a hermit in his gorgeous Winter Palace on the Neva Perspective, and he looks forward with superstitious dread to the first of March, which will be the fourth anniversary of the murder of his father.

Graham mush is a good substitute for pudding on certain occasions. Make just as you do corn-meal mush, but add a few raisins or English currants. Serve with cream and sugar.

Queer Trades.

The division of labor is one of the great secrets of modern civilization. In a primitive state of society the number of trades is small. One man is a shoemaker, and he makes shoes. But where the business is conducted on a large scale, and shoes are made cheaply, one man is a "laster," another a "heeler," and so on. From the time the leather is cut, until the shoe is ready to be packed in a box for shipment, a dozen men or more may have had some part in the manufacture.

The improvements and inventions of the time are constantly adding new trades. There are hundreds of men in the country whose sole occupation is to climb telegraph poles and repair the wires. Every new invention adds one or more trades to those which give employment to men.

Civilization first creates and then destroys trades. To take an example that is rather remarkable, let us notice the case of the London "dust-women." It is a high state of civilization which demands the removal to one place of the dust and ashes made by a community. A certain proportion of housekeepers are wasteful and unthrifty. This makes it worth while for men and women to sift the ashes which are removed from each house, and collect the old paper and other salable insterial that has been thrown away. Finally, some man buys all the dust and ashes by contract, and introduces machinery to sift it. Such is the history of the dust business in London. A few years ago the scavengers numbered thousands in London. Now they are but a few hundreds, and the number is diminishing.

In the cotton-manufacturing towns of England there is a class of men known as "knockers-up." The hour for beginning work in the factories is quite early, and these men are paid to arouse the operatives. Armed with a long pole having pieces of wire at the end, they go along the street and rattle the wires against the windows of their customers. They receive two pence a week from each customer, and as some of them have as many as a hundred people to awaken every morning, they earn in this way *almost five dollars a week each!*

Just now the factories are running on short time, and the operatives do not need to be awakened. So the business depression has destroyed this industry.

LITTLE BITS.

"I have found my queen!" sings a poet. If he is married, you can just bet your boots he has. And she will begin to exercise her authority with a vengeance pretty soon, too.

At a recent marriage ceremony in one of the Providence churches, the contracting parties were thirty minutes behind time, and the organ pealed out, "Oh, dear, what can the matter be?"

"What are you going to do when you grow up, if you don't know how to cipher?" asked a teacher of a slow boy. "I'm going to be a school-teacher, and make the boys do the ciphering," was the reply.

A dandy at a hotel table, who wanted the milk passed to him, thus asked for it: "Please send your cow this way." To whom the landlord retorted as follows: "Waiter, take the cow down to where the calf is bleating."

"There goes a brave man," said a citizen, pointing to a passer-by; "he is one of the bravest men I have ever seen." "Was he in the army?" some one asked. "I don't know." "Then I suppose you have known him to distinguish himself in personal encounters?" "Not particularly." "Why, then, do you regard him as a brave man?" "Well, you see, some time ago I got a divorce from my wife." "Yes." "That man married her."

House hunter—"And so this is the Queen Ann cottage you advertised?" Real estate agent—"Yes, madam. It is perfectly new, and of the best materials." House hunter—"But the front door opens right into a big square space, which can't be spared for a hall, and must be used as a room; and here is the parlor with the whole side wall out—not a sign of a door—and the next room to it the same way. Why, I don't see any inside doors at all! What are we to do in winter when the furnace is not at a white heat?" Agent—"I don't know, ma'am; but this is a genuine Queen Ann cottage; that's the way they're built. You've heard of Queen Ann, of course?" House hunter—"Yes, she was an eccentric personage who died of a bad cold, I believe."

Strength of the Sword Fish.

The power of a sword fish has always been admitted, and instances have not been altogether uncommon of his attacking vessels and burying his formidable weapon in them. A case has just occurred which shows that the strength of the fish is even greater than was suspected. The three-masted schooner "Themis," of Boston, lately put into port leaky. On her voyage from Mobile she was suddenly found to be making water fast. The crew were set to the pumps, and found that they were able to keep down the water, but that steady work was required. The hands, therefore, shifted the cargo, and at last found the hole, which was caused by the sword or horn of a sword fish. Is had passed through the copper sheathing of the ship, through the outer planking, four and-a-half inches in thickness, through the nine inch space between that and the lining, and then through the inner planking, another four and-a-half inches thick, projecting three inches inside the the ship. The force required to send a blunt weapon like this through nine inches of solid wood must have been immense, and had it not been that the horn was exhibited *in situ* when the vessel reached port it would have been difficult to believe it. The sword fish, who, no no doubt, thought the dark mass passing over him was a whale, must have been pretty well astonished and disgusted at the result of his attack.

The Sugar Beet in Egypt.

There is much discussion at present in England as to the use to which the Soudan can be put after Khartoum is relieved. It is said the country is preeminently suitable for the cultivation of the sugar beet. These learned men are now attempting to teach the British farmer how to profitably cultivate the sugar beet. It is easier to grow, they say than wheat, and more profitable to sell; and, if Gordon manages to turn over a lease of Khartoum to England, that is the country to emigrate to, because sugar beets can be cultivated there better and with greater profit than anywhere else in the world.

More Than the Circus Poster Advertised.

An equestrienne in a Russian circus, after going through several daring and difficult feats, flourished a revolver, placed the muzzle to her temple, and while her horse was in full career fired and dropped dead upon the saw-dust. Such an attraction must be fearfully draining on the company, but it is sure to draw like a corkscrew or a porous plaster.

THE WATCHMAN
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, FEB. 6, 1885.

FALL OF KHARTOUM.

WATCHMAN OFFICE,
THURSDAY NIGHT, 9 p. m.

We stop the press to announce the fall of Khartoum through the defection of 7,000 of the garrison who deserted to the rebels, leaving General Gordon with only 2,500 faithful soldiers. With this small force he attempted to hold the city against the Mahdi's army but after severe fighting in which a large number of rebels were killed, he was compelled to surrender. Fears are entertained for the safety of the rest of the British army under General Wolseley. The excitement in England is intense. The Cabinet is in Council. Retired army officers are offering their services, and it is thought a large army will immediately be despatched to the Soudan to join General Wolseley and recapture Khartoum.

TRADE & NAVIGATION FOR 1884.

Again we have the pleasure of presenting our readers with a synopsis of the business transacted abroad, by our fellow citizens, as presented by the report of the Minister of Customs just laid before Parliament. We should like to have some means invented for ascertaining the aggregate domestic trades, that is the amount of goods created in Canada and consumed therein. We get a very little light on the subject from the export trade and it would be exceedingly interesting to know from year to year how our manufactures were advancing, how our farmers were prospering, what work the miners were doing, how the lumbermen are gaining in material wealth from the forests, while a detail of the struggles, triumphs and disasters of those who secure their living in the deep seas, would tend to secure for those hardy men, who risk so much in gaining a livelihood, more appreciative than is accord to them now.

We have bought this year of

Great Britain	$42,418,015.
United States	50,492,826.
France	1,769,849.
Germany	1,975,771.
Holland	318,447.
Belguim	459,150.
Spain	504,477.
Portugal	67,983.
Switzerland	242,380.
Austria	82,595.
Italy	75,348.
China	972,859.
Japan	936,703.
Turkey	128,662.
Greece	160,802.
B. W. Indies	1,964,734.
S. W. Indies	1,609,136.
B. Guiana	285,610.
B. E. Indies	118,941.
New Foundland	780,670.
Brazil	1,171,524.

While the balance of $116,397,043 was divided between twenty three other countries. It thus appears that the imports of 1884 fell behind those of 1883 by $15,856,979. The total duty received was $20,156,447.95, or a decrease of $3,006,105.34.

The following are the most important articles of importation:—

Animals and their products,	$ 4,613,968.
Books, blanks, &c.	1,256,401.
Grain and bread stuffs	4,849,634.
Flax, hemp and manufacts.' of	1,089,930.
Fruit	2,018,751.
Fish	803,790.
Glass	996,483.
Hats, caps &c	1,097,752.
Iron, steel and manufactures	11,773,911.
Jewellery	554,611.
Leather	1,449,717.
Musical Instuments	426,542.
Coal oil	427,641.
Other oils	614,172.
Trees, plants, seeds, roots &c	362,926.
Butter, cheese, lard, meat &c	2,144,394.
Silks	2,210,584.
Spirits, wine and beer	1,756,079.
Sugar, syrups &c	6,675,817.
Tea	3,182,196.
Tobaccos	417,719.
Wood manufactures	1,142,880.
Woollens	8,520,048.

Against this large expenditure we have sent goods valued at

$43,735,637	to Great Britain.
33,955,819	United States.
1,920,450	New Found'and.
1,712,283	B. W. Indies.
1,044,739	S. W. Indies.
307,369	F. W. Indies.
332,225	B. Guiana.
156,840	St. Pierre.
339,122	Brazil.
195,575	Germany.
301,928	Argentine Republic.
390,955	France.
502,181	Australia.

and the balance of $26,521,185 to thirty-three other countries, to this we add $2,701,919 short returned and $2,184,292, coin and bullion giving a total export of $91,406,496.

The principal articles of export are

Coal	$ 1,358,349.
Gold quartz	952,131.
Other ores	314 224.
Phosphates	453,322.
Ashes	243,750.
Tan bark	399,598.
Firewood	353,829.
Poles	181,046.
Logs	221,198.
Lumber	19,502,991.
Shingles	262,069.
R. R. Ties	415,313.
Timber	5,440,611.
Ships	416,756.
Horses	1,781,931.
Cattle	5,912,890.
Swine	14,243.
Sheep	1,546,150.
Butter	1,674,763.
Cheese	7,823,620.
Eggs	1,960,197.
Fish	8,609,341.
Meat	1,179,808.
Grain & meal	16,012,548.
Hay	913,101.
Potatoes	231,716.
Spirits	113,737.
Tobacco	81,064.

It will thus be seen that the year's exhibit, while it does not show any material difference in the aggregates is very satisfactory.

The exports by section are as follows:

From Mines	$ 3,447,491	—Increase of $	[illegible]
Fisheries	8,609,341	—Decrease "	247,[illegible]
Forest	27,[illegible]	—Increase "	[illegible]
Animals	24,[illegible]	— " "	2,[illegible]
Agriculture	18,[illegible]	—Decrease "	11,[illegible]
Manufactures	4,177,146	—Increase "	[illegible]

The two noticeable features in this is the very large decrease in the exports of agriculture, and a corresponding increase in the imports of bread stuffs of over $3,000,000. This is fully explained by remembering the extraordinary bad harvest of 1883. While the great increase in the exportation of animals and their product is a very satisfactory evidence of the vast strides the exportation of beef to England has made, and the progress our breeders are making in the estimation of the markets of the world.

The Navigation table while being very complicated and occupying a great deal of space, shows that 14,359,026 tons of shipping arrived and departed at sea ports, while the coasting and inland navigation was 15,473,707 tons, thus showing a total arrived and departed shipping of 29,832,733 tons manned by 916,033 men

4,646 tons of shipping were registered this year being a decrease over last year of 1,853 tons.

(Note.—These figures exhibit the tonnage of all ships arrived and departed and the ship is added every time the same ship arrives or departs).

REAPING AS HE SOWED.

O'DONOVAN ROSSA, the notorious Irish agitator, was shot by a woman on Chambers Street, near Broadway, New York, on Monday afternoon. The first shot took effect in Rossa's body and he fell to the sidewalk. The woman continued to shoot until she emptied her five-chambered revolver. Only the first shot took effect. The woman was arrested on the spot, she offered no remonstrance but allowed herself to be pulled through the mass of citizens collected and taken to the City Hall station-house. When the woman ceased firing Rossa arose to his feet, and made an effort to find his way back to his office in Chambers street, which he had just left. He said "I am shot," trying to place his hand on his back, under his shoulder blade. It was suggested that he go to Chambers street hospital, which he did walking all the way there, a distance nearly a quarter of a mile. He bled considerably on the way. Once there he was disrobed and examined by the attending physician. It was found that a bullet had entered his back, directly below the left shoulder blade. The doctor pronounced the wound to be not of a dangerous character, and began to probe for the ball but could not then find its location. The ball ranged upward and inward toward the spinal column, but did not touch the vertebrae. The bullet is evidently lodged in the muscles of the back and beyond a slight shock Rossa has suffered little.

Rossa was placed on a cot in the same ward with Captain Phelan, who was stabbed in Rossa's office over three weeks ago, and who when he heard of the particulars of the shooting, smiled grimly, but refused to say anything on the subject.

The woman who shot O'Donovan Rossa, gave her name as Lucilia Dudly, and said she was a native of England and a hospital nurse by occupation. She described herself as a widow, 24 years of age, but she does not appear to be over 18. A number of questions were put to her while in the police station, but she preserved a dignified silence. The woman was locked up and all the reporters were denied admission for the present. She does not appear to be insane. She answered all questions deliberately and with some degree of caution. She declines to divulge the cause of shooting, but it is presumed to have occurred through Rossa's dynamite schemes. She subsequently expressed her sorrow when she heard that Rossa was still alive.

Rossa declares that she is nothing more or less than the agent of the British Government employed to assassinate him.

THE NEWS IN LONDON.

LONDON, February 3.—The first intelligence of the shooting of O'Donovan Rossa was posted on the newspaper bulletins and sent on the "tickers" to clubs at midnight. The news spread with wonderful rapidity throughout the city and caused the wildest excitement. Crowds surrounded the bulletin boards and at almost every street corner was a group of men jubilantly discussing the event. Passing pedestrians who stopped to hear what the excitement was about were told "O'Donovan Rossa has been shot." The response was invariably a cheer or some other expression of delight. Many men became almost frantic in the exuberance of their feelings. Strangers embraced each other effusively and shook hands with the fervor of lifelong friends. Then they would link arms and rush in squads to the bars of the nearest hotels shouting as they went "Rossa is shot" Many thousands of toasts were drank to the health and happiness of Mrs. Dudley.

O'DONOVAN'S HISTORY.

O'Donovan Rossa, the prominent character in the startling tragedy and the well known dynamite fiend, was born in the county Cork, Ireland. He is the son of a small farmer residing near Skibbereen, west Cork. O'Donovan received the Scripture name of Jeremiah at the baptismal font, and is known in his native locality as "Jerry" O'Donovan, but as soon as he came into prominence he discarded his baptismal name and assumed the more *distingue* one of O'Donovan Rossa. Skibbereen is situate in the barony of Ross or Rossa, hence his assumption of the appenage to his surname. O'Donovan was at an early age apprenticed in a small dry goods store in Skibbereen and soon became known as a smart young man and the possessor of more ability and genius than his associates. During the couple of years immediately preceding the Fenian rising of 1867 young O'Donovan became an active Fenian organizer, and the district became a hot bed of Fenianism. He can lay claim at all events to not shirking the responsibility which in Ireland attaches to any person who engages in the work of secret societies, with the object of treason-felony. When the abortive insurrection of '67 was put down, Jeremiah O'Donovan was arrested by the constabulary and tried before a special commission in Cork, presided over by Judge Fitzgerald, now Lord Fitzgerald, and sentenced to penal servitude. The dynamite warfare was not dreamt of then, and O'Donovan was, one of the followers of Stephens, who believed that the way to attain their wishes was to meet Her Majesty's forces in the open field. Amongst a certain class in Ireland the Fenian insurrection was popular, although the church and the clergy denounced it, and O'Donovan, as one of the chief conspirators, became a hero with those who sided with the Fenians. An instance of his popularity may be found in the following doggerel verses, which are yet sung by indigenous ballad singers at fairs and markets in country towns:—

"I robbed no man, I spilt no blood,
But they sent me here to jail,
Because I was O'Donovan Rossa,
And a son of Granu Waile."

O'Donovan spent nearly the entire part of his sentence in the convict establishment of Spike Island in Cork Harbour. While in jail he was elected as member of the English parliament for an Irish county, but the law is that no person convicted of a felony can sit in the House of Commons, and the election of O'Donovan was declared in legal partance "null and void." A similar thing occurred recently when Michael Davitt was elected as member for the County Meath. O'Donovan Rossa, after his release, emigrated to the United States, and the rather prominent figure which he cut since in the social and political history of the past few years down to the tragic occurrence of Monday is well known to newspaper readers.

THE PAPER.

Mrs. Dudley presented to Rossa and which he refused to sign previous to the shooting, stipulated that Rossa should furnish her from time to time information regarding the progress of affairs in England, dynamite explosions, etc., and to introduce the giver of an amount of $20 or upwards to all leading meetings held by followers of the cause.

A SAMPLE LETTER.

The following is a sample of the many threatening letters received by [illegible] recently:—

"Black hearted O'Donovan Rossa, 12 Chambers street, city.

"Murderer: Let me tell you one thing—you have run out all your line. I have been watching you for a long time, night and day, both you and Ford and a few of your rascally followers. My mind is made up. You have just forty eight hours to get out of the United States forever. If you don't in the 49th hour I will plung a dagger to the hilt in your black heart. I will send a lump of lead into your sluggish brain, if I can find any brain to fire into."

Rossa's condition is unchanged.

ROSSA'S SPEECH ON SUNDAY.

CHARACTERISTIC SPEECH TO THE IRISH REVOLUTIONARY BROTHERHOOD.

On Sunday evening Rossa made a characteristic speech at a meeting of the Denis Deasy Circle of the Irish Revolutionary Brotherhood, New York. Here are some of the things he said: "I will say here without fear of what the papers may say, that its our duty to help our brothers in Ireland, and there will be no peace there until every agent of English landlords is killed or driven out of Ireland. (Applause.) I stood alone at first in giving cheers for the men who killed Cavendish and Burke, but now I am not alone, and there are few Irishmen whose hearts do not leap with joy that the English have been frightened by our missionaries of vengeance. If we help the brave men in Ireland, in five years we will achieve the independence of Ireland. I'd only need to take 100 men to London and those men I could find. (Applause.) I have my eyes on 100 men now who would go to the heart of London and set fire to one hundred hotels at the same time and by so doing strike terror into the hearts of Englishmen. Gladstone said to Parnell: "We have still in reserve the resources of civilization." What are they? Dynamite! England has hundreds of tons of it. She complains now because a little dynamite was used in London, and I tell the reporters here to-night that before long she'll get more of it. I tell the American Government that England is making a fool of it. Arthur is in a position to see that England has made a fool of him. England has put up dynamite jobs in this country with English gold. I know these spies. I knew it was well to let them work it out. McDermott worked for the English Government and went over from here without letters from any one. I am not afraid to say that this man Phelan—he too—was an agent of England, and that his information at Washington caused Arthur to put in his message the talk about dynamiters, I would go before any judge or before Congress, and say I would do all in my power to fight against tyranny. Riddleberger, Ingraham and Ben Butler have said well that it is not our duty to perform police duty for England in this country. I have nine children born here, and I have as good right to speak as any other man in the land. Perhaps Edmonds and Bayard would say I have no right to speak here. But I have. They say it is barbarous to use dynamite. I say it is, too, but England's treatment of Ireland has been barbarous. The flames from the explosions in London are incense to the spirits of the men who have died for Ireland."

British Pluck.

That the watchword of Nelson still fires the British heart, the dogged advance of Stewart's invincible square proves beyond question. Who can adequately describe the anxieties of the brave commander, the privations of his little band, contending against the forces of Nature—heat and thirst—and the tumultuous assaults of a vigorous, valiant and outnumbering foe, fighting on his native heath, believing that death in battle was the certain avenue to the realms of Allah and eternal bliss? He who knows not the prowess and physique of the Arab knows not the East. The most expert of horsemen, he casts his spear with unerring aim and knows no defeat except the inevitable. Napoleon the Great and our own Abercrombie have done justice to his uncompromising valor. It was not strange, then, that the pulse of every man and woman in the "tight little island," aye, of the millions of Britons abroad in every land, beat high and fast when days elapsed after the desperate hand-to-hand fight at Abu Klea—when the Nubian desert intervened, more impassible than the Atlantic, between the Commander-in-Chief at Korti and his gallant lieutenant at—we knew not where—and yet no message from the little band! Ten days of terrible suspense followed the first hard-fought fight. The nation knew not what fate had befallen its sons. It feared the worst—annihilation, but not defeat, was dreaded. At length came the tidings that made many a mother, and even many a brave strong man, shed the tear that betokens pride of race and chivalrous admiration of heroic conduct. The fighting two thousand had cut its way to the Nile! Before the unparalleled career of Hannibal, the march of the ten thousand Greeks was the most celebrated in history. When the forces of Cyrus saw the Euxine they shouted for joy: "The sea! the sea!" The German army has been known to kneel and pray as they caught a glimpse of the Rhine, Fatherland's sacred stream. History will tell the exclamations of the survivors of the gallant two thousand as, past the perils of hunger, thirst, fatigue, battle and death of comrades—the most trying ordeal for the soldier—they caught sight of the Nile at a point sixteen hundred miles from Alexandria. There they sighted the steamers of the gallant Gordon, securing connection with Khartoum; the desert passed, and nothing but the sadness of the thought of comrades wounded and lying dead mar the brightness of glorious victory. There was the dashing General Stewart, prostrate by wounds almost mortal, borne in a moving tent, still guiding the destinies of his comrades; there, too, the wounded and dying, the testimonies of the deadly struggle; and there, too, the painful gaps in squad and staff—the common soldiers and officers who went down into their desert graves with Lord St. Vincent and Burnaby, dying like men with face to foe, fitting company in life and death.

"Honor the brave and bold,
Long shall the tale be told."

While such men live to fight England's battles, the British name will never wane, be her foes who they may. Welcome the victory of the desert and the Nile, Egypt's fresh quota to the scroll of British fame. "Kismet" has enacted deeds of heroism, under the civilizing prowess of Christian England, in lands the Pharaohs and the Ptolemies ruled but never saw.—*Montreal Herald.*

The literary excellence of the Saturday Edition of the Montreal *Gazette* has become a distinctive feature of that journal. The "Ephemerides" appearing over the *nom de plume* Laclede, are contributed by Mr. John Lesperance, F.R.S.C., one of the most delightful and entertaining writers in Canada, an author of wide repute, and a poet of no mean ability. Mr. Lesperance presents, in elegant English, historical facts in relation to Canada of deep interest to all Canadians, critically treats the work of the poets of the past and present, and discourses in a charming style upon the litterary productions of the day. The "Odds and Ends." is contributed by Mr. W. H. Murray, better known, perhaps, as "Adirondack" Murray, a pseudonyme, derived from his remarkably clever and entertaining story of a sojourn in those beautiful and picturesque hills. Mr. Murray, one of the most scholary men of the day, a profound thinker, and most delightful of writers, intersperses his writings with humour, with instruction and pathos. He is one of the most prominent men on the Continent, and the *Gazette* is fortunate in being able to add his name to its list of contributors.

A Double Purpose.

The popular remedy, Hagyard's Yellow Oil, is used both internally and externally, for aches, pains, colds, croup, rheumatism, deafness and diseases of an inflammatory nature.

A confab between a Conservative and a Grit about building up Lachute Industries.

Grit.—Are the paper mills of any great benefit?

Con.—Most decidedly they are.

Grit.—I can't see it.

Con.—You don't want to see it.

Grit—Wherein do they benefit?

Con.—In a score of ways.

Grit—Mention some particulars in which they are of great value.

Con.—Oh! I see; you are using adjectives now and admit they are of value and want particulars as to their great value.

Grit—Of course, they are of some benefit, so is a blacksmith's shop.

Con.—Your comparison is as great as that which exists between us politically.

Grit—Do you mean that one is black and the other white?

Con.—Exactly. You turn every enterprise that has been fostered under the protective tariff into blackness and darkness?

Grit—But answer my question as to particulars about the benefits of this one industry to this place.

Con.—The building adorns the place, and the works employ a large number of hands.

Grit—Very few hands compared with what was expected.

Con.—You fellows are always harping on what was expected. You seemed to expect the millennium with every new thing that is started.

Grit—Not exactly, but we did expect more than a dozen men would be required to run the paper mills.

Con.—Then your expectations are realized for there are forty hands now employed regularly.

Grit—Most of them are boys and girls though.

Con.—You are either ignorant or false, or you would not use such an expression.

Grit—Come don't get mad about it but tell me what the aggregate wages are anyway.

Con.—The lowest wages are $8.00 per month, and as far as I can learn the highest are $100 a month or something like that.

Grit—Suppose they average $25.00 a month that is not a great sum.

Con.—No—It is not a great sum but it is about $15,000 a year paid in wages at the Lachute Paper Mills. Now that is one particular.

Grit—But that is about all, for the material is imported and the paper shiped away.

Con.—That gives the C.P.R. about $5.000 a year, and all admit the C.P.R. is a benefit to Lachute, but the wages and freight bills are not all.

Grit—Please state any other single benefit if there is one.

Con.—Very well. There are some fifteen teams employed every day drawing wood to the mills. The wood taken to the mills this winter will amount to about 2,500 cords at only $2.00 per cord would make another item of $5,000—but I don't know how much a cord is paid for the wood I simply put it at the lowest figure.

Grit—I was not aware that so much business was going on and so much money expended by the paper mills.

Con.—The fact is you are asleep—you are doing nothing yourself and imagine every one else is like you. If you would stir about and read something else besides Sir Richard Cartwright's Grit speeches, you would see that the country at large was prosperous and the outlook bright and cheerful.

Grit—Why, from what you state there are $20,000 a year cash spent here in wages and wood by the paper mills. Is that a fact? Well, well, well.

Con.—It is a fact, and another fact is soon to be realized and that is you Grits who thought the paper mills would not pay and would soon be shut up or turned into a brewery, distillary or some such thing, will soon realize such extensions to the already beautiful buildings, that their capacity will be doubled and twice the amount of cash spent and made here than the amounts now coming in and going out.

Grit Well, good day. I have an engagement and should have been away before. *Grit* aside to his friend. "These conservatives have the best of us every time. The fact is we fellows have lost beyond calculation by not launching out into business when the N.P. was started. The prediction of our leaders was all bosh. This N.P. has done the country good, and we cannot hide it. I tell you that Wilson is making money anyway.—*Communicated.*

FIGHTING IN AFFRICA.

LONDON, FEB. 4.—Advices from the Cameroons state that two German men-of-war arrived at the mouth of the river, and on December 20th, the steamers "Fan" and "Duella" towed launches containing 300 armed men up the river to Hickory, reaching that point. The German troops opened fire upon the natives, who returned it. The Germans landed and fired the houses. The chiefs at Fosstown seized Woerman's factory and threatened to kill the sub-agent, Pontanic if any of the inhabitants of Fosstown were killed. On hearing of the seizure, Pontanic's boats attacked Fosstown, the natives returning the fire until the Germans landed. Many of the latter were killed. The Germans were obliged to retire, but being reinforced they again charged, and drove the natives from the town, Chief Calabar Joss being killed. The natives beheaded Pontanic and carried his head through the town on a pole. The Germans fired the town and retired. Hamilton's English factory was destroyed by shells, and the agent injured. Another factory was damaged and the agent compelled to take refuge upon a hulk in the river. Next day the Germans occupied Cameroons. A German vessel then completed the destruction of the Hickory. The Baptist mission, which was erected at great cost, was destroyed and many women and children killed. The number of natives killed is unknown. All were carried into the bush. The natives now trade only with the English. The action of the Germans in making an attack without declaring war or in searching British ships in neutral territory is considered a flagrant violation of international law.

United States News.

Thomas O'Brien, ex-secretary of the Fenian brotherhood in the United States, says Rossa is a blatherskite.

President Arthur has issued a proclamation abolishing the collection of Tonnage dues on vessels from Ontario entering United States ports.

Three lads have been arrested in St. Louis for wrecking a train, by which two men were killed.

The house committee on naval affairs has decided to report adversely on a resolution thanking the Greely rescue party, and to recommend that the steamer Alert be returned to Great Britain.

Interviews with Mrs. Dudley at New York would seem to indicate that she is a wild crank, carried away by an idea that the death of Rossa would stop the dynamiters doings. She once tried to commit suicide in England. Her victim is doing well.

Words of Warning and Comfort.

"If you are suffering from poor health or languishing on a bed of sickness, take cheer
If you are simply ailing, or if you feel
'weak and dispirited.
'without clearly knowing why, Hop Bitters
'will surely cure you.

If you are a minister, and have overtaxed yourself with your pastoral duties, or a mother, worn out with care and work, or a man of business or labor, weakened by the strain of your everyday duties, or a man of letters toiling over your midnight work, Hop Bitters will most surely strengthen you.

If you are suffering from over-eating or drinking, any indiscretion or dissipation, or are young and growing too fast, as is often the case,

'Or if you are in the workshop, on the 'farm, at the desk, anywhere, and feel 'that your system needs cleansing, 'toning, or stimulating, without intoxicating, if you are old, 'blood thin and impure, pulse 'feeble, nerves unsteady, faculties 'waning, Hop Bitters is what you need to 'give you new life, health, and vigor."

If you are costive, or dyspeptic or suffering from any other of the numerous diseases of the stomach or bowels, it is your own fault if you remain ill. If you are wasting away with any form of Kidney disease, stop tempting death this moment, and turn for a—cure to Hop Bitters.

If you are sick with that terrible sickness, Nervousness, you will find a "Balm in Gilead" in Hop Bitters.

—If you are a frequenter, or a resident of,
—a miasmatic district, barricade your sys-
—tem against the scourge of all countries
—Malaria, Epidemic, Bilious and Inter-
—mittent Fevers by the use of Hop Bitters.

If you have rough, pimply or sallow skin, bad breath, Hop Bitters will give you fair skin, rich blood, the sweetest breath and health. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

A Lady's Wish.

"Oh, how I do wish my skin was as clear and soft as yours," said a lady to her friend. "You can easily make it so," answered the friend. How?" inquired the first lady. "By using Hop Bitters that makes pure, rich blood and blooming health. It did it for me as you observe."

☞ 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.

PEN AND SCISSORS.

—His Excellency the Governor-General has imported from England twelve handsome binocular field glasses for presentation to members of the Ontario field batteries who defeated the British artillery men at Toronto last September.

—Mr. Bright, in a speech at Birmingham, on the 29th ult., declared that if the project of colonial federation was persisted in it was bound to result in the loss of Canada. Not so Mr. Bright, Canada is too deeply wedded to England for that. A closer connection is what she wants.

—A collision occurred between two Grand Trunk frieght trains at Parkdale on Thursday morning 29th ult. One was going East and the other West, and both were waiting for orders. By some misunderstanding, the West bound engine plunged squarely against the tender of the other train, ditching the locomotive into which it crashed. The damage will probably reach $4,000 or $5,000. None of the train hands were injured.

—At the meeting of the town council at Peterboro, a letter was read from Mrs. Nichols, wife of the late Robert Nichols, submitting a proposition to devote "Moira Hall," a beautiful suburban residence, fully furnished, with large grounds, for the purpose of a hospital to be maintained by and for the benefit of the town and county of Peterboro. Mrs. Nichols' offer includes a cash endowment of $10,000 towards the maintenance of the hospital.

—An explosion occurred at the Tay canal works at Beveridge bay, near Perth, on the 29th ult. A man named Lewis, who had charge of the explosives, had returned to the engine house after preparing a charge. He had six cartridges left over, which he carried in his hands laying them down on the floor. Through some means unknown they exploded, blowing the engine house to atoms and fearfully mangling George Macdonald, Lewis and a man named Buchanan, who were in the house. It is feared the two former will die. Buchanan is likely to recover. Macdonald is a son of the contractor of the works, Mr. A. P. Macdonald.

—Sir John Macdonald it is said intends introducing and pushing Government measures at an early day. The budget will be brought down about the middle of the month, and the reports of the different departments have already been laid on the table.

—A Grand Trunk freight train from Belleville, due at Toronto at 8 p. m., on Saturday met with an accident near Oshawa. A pair of wheels left the track, and twenty-two draw bars broke. The traffic was delayed several hours.

—Col. Burnaby, who was killed at the battle of Abu Klea, left the finished manuscript of a political novel, said to contain such fierce and merciless criticism of certain political adversaries that is doubtful it his executors will permit the work to be published.

—The Montreal *Star* says the estimated number of people arriving by the various railways this year to attend the Carnival shows a falling off from those of last year. The arrivals this year at Bonaventure are put down as upwards of 33,000 against 62,000 last year; while at the Quebec Gate Station they are placed at 20,000, or about the same as last year. So that the total this year is about 53,000 against 62,000 last year; but it must be remembered that these are only estimates.

—The Archbishop of Canterbury approves of the proposition to create a bishopric in the Fiji Islands, but will not interfere with the Wesleyan mission.

SILK UNDERWEAR.

The store for the largest stock of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Silk Underwear and Hosiery is

S. CARSLEY'S.

SILK UMBRELLAS.

The only store in Montreal where a good assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Silk Umbrellas can be seen is

S. CARSLEY'S.

The best stock of first-class Silk Umbrellas outside of England.

SILK HANDKERCHIEFS.

Just received a beautiful assortment of Silk Handkerchiefs and Silk Mufflers imported direct from the manufacturers, all beautiful designs, new patterns and new colors

For good quality Silk Handkerchiefs and SILK MUFFLERS.

Go to S. CARSLEY'S.

For good large size Silk Handkerchiefs and SILK MUFFLERS.

Go to S. CARSLEY'S.

For Heavy Pure Silk Handkerchiefs and Silk Mufflers, in the latest styles.

Go to S. CARSLEY'S.

We are still holding the cheap sale of Canadian Silk Handkerchiefs, made at Corriveau's Silk Mills. They are all marked down below original cost price. They are without doubt the cheapest goods ever offered to the public.
Come and see the Patterns,
Come and see the Colors,
Come and see the Prices.
Hundreds of them sold every week

AT S. CARSLEY'S.

Men's Silk Ties, in all Colors.
Men's Silk Ties, New Patterns.
Men's Silk Ties, New Shapes.
Men's New Ties, Latest Styles.
Men's New Ties, in all Qualities,
Men's Silk Ties, at all prices,

AT S. CARSLEY'S.

Men's Lined Kid Gloves and Mitts.
Men's Lined Buck Gloves and Mitts.
Men's Lined Napa Gloves and Mitts.
Men's Dog Skin Gloves,
Men's Calf Skin Gloves,
Men's Best Kid Gloves,

AT S. CARSLEY'S.

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

Canadian News.

A flow of natural gas has been struck at Toronto, at the depth of only 40 feet.

It is thought in Halifax that Cunningham, arrested in London, is the same as Brecken, some time since released at Halifax after serving a sentence for having dynamite in his possession.

It is announced that the Canadian Pacific railway does not intend to claim the enforcement of the clause in their contract forbidding the construction of railways across the boundary to the United States.

In the House of Commons on Tuesday a message was read from Lord Derby conveying the Queen's thanks for the address of condolence voted by parliament on the death of Prince Leopold. Hon. Mr. Carling announced that no reduction would be made this year in the rate of letter postage.

WANTED

A STRONG BOY to learn the Milling business. Apply to,

J. H. PERCY,
Eden Dale, Que.

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

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.

HAGYARD'S
PECTORAL
BALSAM
CURES COUGHS COLDS
HOARSENESS, ETC.

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

BURDOCK
BLOOD
BITTERS
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DIZZINESS,
DYSPEPSIA, DROPSY,
INDIGESTION, FLUTTERING
JAUNDICE. OF THE HEART,
ERYSIPELAS, ACIDITY OF
SALT RHEUM, THE STOMACH,
HEARTBURN, DRYNESS
HEADACHE, OF THE SKIN
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

Goods Delivered.

FLOUR, OATMEAL, CORNMEAL, BUCKWHEAT FLOUR, RYE FLOUR &c., in large or small quantities, will be delivered to any part of the Town, as well as the following bargains continued for another week:—

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 Four 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.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, }
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE. }

CIRCUIT COURT IN AND FOR THE COUNTY OF TERREBONNE.

Town of St. Jerome, the TWENTY-NINTH Day of JANUARY, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five.

IN VOCATION.

No. 5. SAMUEL DESJARDINS, Doctor, in the village of St. Therese de Blainville, in the County and District of Terrebonne.

Plaintiff.

vs.

JAMES COUGHLIN, Railroad employee heretofore of the same place, but now having left his domicile in the Province of Quebec.

Defendant

It is ordered, on the petition of M. M. Globensky & Poiner, Advocates, Counsels for Plaintiff, that inasmuch as it appears by the return of Jos. Ouimet, Bailiff of the Superior Court for the Province of Quebec, on the writ of summons issued in this cause, written that the Defendant has left his domicile in the Province of Quebec, and cannot be found in the District of Terrebonne; that the said Defendant, by an advertisement to be twice inserted in the newspaper published in the English language at Lachute, in the said District, called the WATCHMAN, and twice in the newspaper published in the French language at St. Jerome in the said District called *Le Nord*, be notified to appear before this Court, and there to answer to the demand of the Plaintiff within two months after the last insertion of such advertisement, and upon the neglect of the said Defendant to appear and to answer to such demand within the period aforesaid, the Plaintiff will be permitted to proceed to trial and judgment, as in a case by default.

(By the Court.)

LOUIS LABELLE.
C.C.C. of the Co. of Terrebonne.

22 2in.

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 places "The Queen of England," "The Prince of Wales" and "The 22 American Presidents." Carnival Copies 3cts each.

G. W. BIRCH.
21-tf. 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. 18-6in.

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.
21-6in. Beech Ridge.

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.

INCORPORATION NOTICE

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 southwest 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. (Barron'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

Burdock Blood Bitters.—T. Milburn & Co.
Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam.— do
Hagyard's Yellow Oil.— do
Silk Underware.—S. Carsley.
Words of Warning and Comfort.—H. B. Hubbard.
Wanted.—J. W. Percy.
Circuit Court.—Louis Labelle.
Goods delivered.—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. Cures guaranteed. Circulars and testimonials sent free. Address, GOLDEN SPECIFIC Co.,
5-1y. 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

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.*

ROBINSON'S PHOSPHORIZED EMULSION by its stimulating action upon the organs of digestion and assimilation, and by its powerful alterative tonic and nutritive properties, purifies the blood from all taint, and increases its solid constituents. Always ask for ROBINSON'S PHOSPHORIZED EMULSION, and be sure you get it.

We have heard of a couple of cases of diptheria being in Lachute just now, but it need not create alarm being we believe of a light type.

IT STANDS THE TEST OF TIME.

More than eighteen centuries have passed away since the Good Samaritan poured on the oil to cure the pain and heal the wounds of the waylaid traveller. The virtues of oil has long been acknowledged, but modern science has given to the world a agent still in GRAHAM'S PAIN ERADICATOR that far excells anything the ancients ever knew, and surpasses any thing in use at the present time for the ease of *Rheumatism, Wounds, Bruises, Aches* and *Pain*. Its powers to cure Rheumatism had been thoroughly proven in private practice for more than half a century before it was placed before the public in 186 , and thousands have been cured by it since. It is equally as good for other forms of Disease and Pain.

The Pembroke *Standard* comes to us this week much enlarged, and is printed in the quarto form. It is a good readable paper and ably edited. We wish our confrere every success.

How often we hear middle-aged people say regarding that reliable old cough remedy, N. H. Down's Elixir: "Why, my mother gave it to me when I was a child, and I use it in my family; it always cures." It is always guaranteed to cure or money refunded.

HONOR TO WHOM HONOR IS DUE.—Last week in speaking of the broken frog at the Wilson siding, we gave the credit of discovering it to Mr. Michael Cleland, instead of to Mr. John McClusky. The notice when handed in to the compositor was all right, but unfortunately it got mislaid and Mr. Cleland's name substituted for that of Mr. McClusky by the compositor.

Every mother should have Arnica & Oil Liniment always in the house in case of accident from burns, scalds or bruises.

Costiveness can be permanently cured by the use of Baxter's Mandrake Bitters.

ANOTHER COLD SNAP.—Monday night was, we think, the coldest night of the winter. On Tuesday morning one of the hands of the office put the thermometer outside of doors and inside of ten minutes the mercury ran down into the ball, 35 degrees below zero. We have had it only once this winter as low as that.

Remarkable Restoration.

Mrs. Adelaide O'Brien, of Buffalo, N. Y., was given up to die by her physicians, as incurable with Consumption. It proved Liver Complaint, and was cured with Burdock Blood Bitters.

A public meeting took place in Montreal, called by the Mayor at the request of some of the leading patriotic citizens, to express their esteem and appreciation of the valour of General Stewart on the victories he has achieved in the Soudan. The meeting notwithstanding the shortness of the notice, was very numerously attended, and the speeches of the most patriotic character.

A Wise Conclusion.

If you have vainly tried many remedies for rheumatism, it will be a wise conclusion to try Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It cures all painful diseases when other medicines fail.

SALOON KEEPERS LOOK OUT.—Mr. Justice Johnston, of Montreal, has just awarded the wife of a drunkard $200 damages, interest and costs against a saloon keeper for selling intoxicating liquors to her husband, an habitual inebriate, after being formally warned by her not to do so. The plaintiff, on the evening of September 12th, notified the defendant, David Girard, under section 95 of the Quebec License Act of 1878, not to supply her husband with liquor. On the morning of September 13th the inebriate obtained three bottles of liquor at Girard's bar, although on a "spree" at the time. Hence the action. The law allows from $10 to $500 damages.

A Perfect Beauty.

Perfect beauty is only attained by pure blood and good health. These acquirements give the possessor a pleasant expression, a fair, clear skin, and the rosy bloom of health. Burdock Blood Bitters purify the blood and tone the entire system to a healthy action.

BUILDING OPERATIONS.—The cold wintry weather does not seem to interfere with building operations this winter. Some are drawing brick and lime, while others are quarrying stone. Iron roofing is cold work in winter, yet last week we noticed one roof commenced and completed. Quite an extension is going on at the National Food Mills, which will double the capacity of that business, rendered necessary by the increasing demand.

Attention is directed to the change in Mr. Jas. E. Ireland's advertisement in to-day's paper. He has adopted the city style of delivering parcels.

A Safe Investment.

Investing twenty-five cents for a bottle of Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, the best throat and lung healer known. Cures coughs, bronchitis, asthma and all pulmonary complaints.

We acknowledge the receipt of copies of the reports on Trade and Navigation and the Public Accounts for the fiscal year ending 30th June, 1884.

Seriously Ill.

A person suffering with pain and heat over the small of the back, with a weak weary feeling and frequent headache, is seriously ill and should look out for kidney disease. Burdock Blood Bitters regulate the kidneys, blood and liver, as well as the stomach and bowels.

THE CANADIAN VOYAGEURS.—CAIRO, Feb. 4.—General Wolseley has arranged a regal *fête* and programme of sight seeing for the Canadian voyageurs during their stay here. To-morrow they will be driven around to view the mosques, bazaars, Pyramids and other points of interest, and will be tendered a grand banquet in the evening.

A CANADIAN IN WASHINGTON.—In the Washington Senate on Wednesday morning Senator Edmunds asked consent to invite to the floor the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the Dominion of Canada, who was in the capitol. A unanimous consent was given.

THE ICE BOATS.—The news from Prince Edward Island is most cheering. The three boats crews are all safe. They were two days and one night on the ice without food or shelter, the thermometer twenty degrees below zero. They all however reached land in an exhausted state and some of them badly frozen.

At last Monday's meeting of the St. Andrews municipal council, George Simpson, Esq., was unanimously re-elected Mayor.

Complaints have been repeatedly made to us by citizen, of the reckless driving and the want of bells on the horses. We believe there is a law regulating these matters, and owners of teams driving without bells are liable to fine—they had better take warning in time.

THE COLD DIP.

Advices from different parts of the Province state that the weather of Tuesday last was the coldest experienced for many years. At Lennoxville, on Tuesday morning, a correspondent writes, the thermometer registered from 42 to 47 degrees below zero, at Rock Island it was 39 below zero, and at Quebec 20 degrees below zero. At Fitch Bay the thermometer was 42 below zero.

MUNICIPAL COUNCIL.

Lachute, Feby. 2nd, 1885.

Messrs. Dunbar and McOuat being re-elected Councillors took the oath of office, and took their seats at the board.

The first business was the election of a Mayor. Councillor McOuat moved, seconded by coun. Shepherd, that P. Dunbar Esq., be re-elected Mayor.—Carried unanimously.

Mayor Dunbar rose and returned thanks.

The Council now stands Mayor Dunbar, Councillors McOuat, Dudderidge, Shepherd, Smith, Fish and Desjardins. All the members were present except Mr. Jas. Fish, (sick) and Mr. Desjardins.

The Secretary read the minutes of the January meeting which were approved of.

The Secretary presented an account from Mr. Felix Paquin, Revenue Inspector for the District of Terrebonne, demanding payment for the keep of Dame Louise Deslaurier, an indigent woman, amounting to $50.00 for the years 1882 3.

In regard to this account the Secretary said he had written Mr. Paquin, to say that he had paid the Sheriff of Montreal for this woman's keep for the year 1882, and had the Sheriff's receipt for the same. The Secretary was instructed to again write Mr. Paquin, to say that he was prepared to pay whatever was due by the Parish for the keep of the poor woman Deslaurier, on receiving a correct account.

Moved by coun. Dudderidge, seconded by coun. Smith, and resolved that the Secretary's salary be increased to $100 per annum with the understanding that he does not charge for the special notices to Councillors for special meetings of Council.—*Carried.*

The Council then adjourned.

MISTHUR EDITHUR.—Some toime ago some gomeral writ some varses in yure paper about me own living husband Tim Mulcahy, who died some toime ago. This is to inform yerself and yure raders (the min who rade yure paper I mane) that I am a widdy yet and that these varsas were a vile slander on me Judy Mulcahy.

At the toime the varses waz in yure paper, I belaved that the min wudnt mind them varses which ses, he never had a bit av pace since the day whin he waz wed.

For sure his wife she kep him in at night,
An sint him aff to bed,
You'll shtay at ome ye vile ould wretch
To him shed fondly say.
It bruk his heart and made him shwear,
He shwore tha he wud hang hims lf!
An faix he did that day &c.

Bud faix its meself that thinks its frightened the min are av me whin they read that varse, bud its not thrue at all, at all, fur I didn't care where he wint as long as I wint wid him for to take care av him.

Hopin Misthur Edithur the min won't be afraid av me aither raid this explanation. I won't rite any more at prisint.

JUDY MULCAHY, Widdy.

P.S.—I tould ye I woud't rite any more bud its meself that thinks that perhaps the min will say; Och! bud she's bad off fur a man, bud shure ot am not very anxious to get wan, its very handy they are to have around the house to rin arrants and sich. Even a man widout legs is better than nivir a wan.

Its meself will rite to ye whin a phellow gets me.

JUDY MULCAHY,
At me own house.

THE LATE T. C. FIELDS.

Dictated by sentiments of questional christian charity, some of the public papers continue their merciless diatribes against the deceased. His career while in New York city and in the Legislature of the state of that name, seems to supply the press with inexhaustable material, oft reiterated, for a favorite theme. One would suppose that an exile for over fifteen years, whether voluntary or imposed it is no part of our mission to enquire here, from the land that witnessed the happiest and most successful events in his life, would have suggested the propriety at this juncture of drawing the veil over the past. That he may have committed some errors and been the victim of some others, is after all the common lot of peccable man, and let us bear well in mind, that the acerbity with which even his silent grave is haunted today by some relentless ones, can only wound the feelings of the bereaved and innocent living, in whom the feelings of filial affection, enjoined by Holy tint, is not to be extirpated, but will ever abide. In a great deal that has been written about the deceased there is evidence of too much malevolence and only a modicum of compassion.

That the late T. C. Fields had many enemies cannot be doubted, the prominent public positions held by him and the places of trust of which he was the recipient at the hands of his fellow citizens in the adjoining Republic, which were so many recognitions of his abilities, may have made him the victim of jealous rivals. We have and desire no other standard upon which to base our appreciation of him than that which his career in our own midst affords during a residence of over ten years—during which interval of time he was found to possess many of the qualities of a sociable, able, active, enterprising and charitable citizen, ever ready to contribute time, talent and money to all public works tending to public improvement—fond of company, ever ready to befriend and an entertaining conversationalist he had secured the esteem of a large circle of friends by whom he was greatly appreciated for the many good qualities evinced by him, after the first prejudices engendered by unfavourable reports, preceding his advent to St. Andrews, had subsided—and now we have only to add—*De mortuis nil nisi bonum.*

COM.

St. Andrews, 4th Febv., 1885.

APPOINTMENTS.

Mr. Francis Clemow has been created Senator in the place of the late Hon. James Skead.

Mr. James Gouin of the Russell House, has been appointed postmaster of the Ottawa Post Office, in the place Mr. J. M. Currier, deceased.

A SNOW IMPRISONED TRAIN.

TERRIBLE SUFFERING OF PASSENGERS.

One of the several snow storm of the winter occurred on Dec. 16th, on the Columbia and Willmette, portion of the Northern Pacific railway. The west-bound train for Portland, Oregon, had on board 154 passengers, a good portion of whom were women and children. After leaving Hood River the plough became stalled when about four miles the other side of Wyeth, and the train was forced to come to a stand. Every able-bodied man on the train took a shovel, and repeated efforts were made to clear the track. The wind was high and the snow dry, and shovelling was found to be useless. Repeated snow slides from the mountain soon convinced the conductor that there was eminent danger of the train being buried, and he backed up to a trestle, which had only just been gained when a tremendous slide occurred covering the engines and baggage cars almost out of sight. The snow storm continued with unabated violence and the wind, which soon became a huricane was intolerably severe. With the locomotives covered and the track ahead of and behind them buried to a depth of forty feet in snow and ice, it became evident that a long siege was at hand. There was little food on the train and great consternation prevailed for a time, more especially among the women and children, of whom there were many.

The next morning the conductor sent two train men to Cascade Locks for food. The distance was eleven miles, and the trip in the blinding snow and cutting wind was one of great difficulty. When they arrived at their destination the men had much trouble in inducing any one to make the return journey with them, but they at length found men willing to undertake the errand and suceeded in reaching the train the next day a 2 p.m. with several hundred pounds of provisions on tobboggans. In the express car were found a lot of jack rabbits, two quarters of beef, and several cases of oysters in cans. These were cooked and served along with the other rations, each passenger receiving a regular a lowance twice a day. After this the railroad company organized expeditions at Cascade Locks every two or three days to carry food to the beleagured train. The provisions taken were such only as could be packed easily and were carried on poles, a man at each end. The sufferings of these messengers in making the trip were frequently terrible. Several of them were overtaken by fatigue and cold and had to be carried by their companions.

After this had been going on for a few days the authorities notified the passengers that food could not be furnished for so many in that way, and that all able bodied men would be expected to abandon the train and set out for Cascade Locks on foot. Twenty five started the next morning in a driving snow storm, and all made the Locks that evening except four, who had to be left at a farm house. Many suffered from frozen faces, hands and feet. The next morning thirty five more started, and all made the journey safely, although some of them were in a pitiable condition. The snow was from five to fifty feet in depth, and much of the way the path lay along hillsides so icy that a mis step would have ended at the river far below. In some places the travelers had to cut holes in the icy crust for their hands and feet, and crawl along with the greatest care. Some other small parties left the train afterward. The women and children wept pitifully when the men left, fearing that they were to be abandoned to starve and freeze; but the assurance of the conductor that they would be safely guarded by the train hands and the men who were not thought able to make the trip after a time put them at ease.

Thus relieved of one half of the passengers the transportation of food became a less difficult problem. Several times during the last two weeks it was thought that the shovellers and snow ploughs would be able soon to relieve the train, but just as they appeared to be gaining on the snow and ice a fresh storm would set in, and then things would be worse than before. The train is surrounded with snow, and the track at that place for about four mile is covered in many localities to a depth of 50 feet with solid ice. During the high winds the spray from the numerous falls was blown upon the tracks, and this freezing caused the formation of hills of ice, which could only be removed by blasting.

In the cars the passengers made themselves as comfortable as possible. Thus far there has been no sickness, though there are scores of children aboard, and the opportunities for exercise are necessarily limited. When the coal gave out the brakemen went out and chopped wood, which was found near by in abundance. Hundreds of men have been working on the tracks with picks and shovels, and there is now hope that the blockade will soon be raised. It has been found that the only way to make permanent progress without destroying the track is to pick the ice out in chunks and carry them away. At first there was plenty of whisky and tobacco on the train, but when all the traveling men's samples had been consumed the people who used these luxuries had to do without, for the men who packed provisions to the train refused to be loaded with any-thing but necessaries. Although the prospect that the train will soon be released is now good, it is not forgotten that things have appeared equally favorable many times before during the past sixteen days. If we have no more storms or severe cold it will not take long to open the road. The passengers on the train are cheerful as could be expected, but the experience is one which they will never forget.

Most of the men who walked to Cascade Locks continued on to Portland in parties of ten or twelve, also on foot. The distance is fifty-five miles, and much of the route is very dangerous. Nearly all of them have arrived here in bad condition. A few are laid up at farm-houses on the way. One party took the railroad track, and by clinging to the telegraph wires most of the way, the snow being so deep that they could easily reach them, they made the trip without much trouble. The blockade has cost the railroad company about $5,000 a day for shovellers and ploughs, and has caused an entire suspension of business by the Northern Pacific. Mails now go east by steamer to San Francisco.

THE SOUDAN CAMPAIGN.

GENERAL EARLE'S ADVANCE—REBEL CAMP BURNED—IMPORTANT NEWS WITHHELD.

LONDON, Feb 3.—Two uncles of Suleiman, the murderer of Colonel Stewart, have submitted to General Earle. Hussein Pasha and a stoker on Colonel Stewart's steamer when it was wrecked and the party massacred, escaped from Birti and reached Gen. Earle's camp. Navigation of the river is very difficult, but Generel Earle's forces are overcoming all obstacles.

SUAKIM, Feb. 3.—The Hussars and Egyptians made a reconnissance as far as Handoub to-day and burned the rebel camp. While returning they were attacked by the rebels. One Egyptian was wounded and eight Hussars and three Egyptians are missing.

LONDON, Feb. 4.—It is believed that the Government has received an important despatch from Egypt which has not been circulated.

RECIPROCITY WITH CANADA.

THE U. S. NATIONAL BOARD OF TRADE FAVOR RECIPROCAL FREE TRADE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 31.—At yesterday's meeting of the National Board of Trade, the resolution of the New York Board favoring a reciprocity treaty with Canada, provided it be truely reciprocal in its provisions was taken up. An animated discussion followed, the motion of Mr. Henry, of New York, to adopt the resolution. Mr. Parson, of Detroit, said there was a strong sentiment in Canada and the United States and all along the Canadian border in favor of a new reciprocity treaty. The discussion broadened into a consideration of the general question of reciprocity treaties, and the sentiment expressed seemed to be in favor of such treaties if truly reciprocal. Incidently the pending Spanish American treaty came up and was vigorously denounced, without finding any defenders. After some discussion the motion to adopt the resolution was agreed to without divison.

Foreign News.

LONDON, Feb. 3.—An official despatch states that General Earle has occupied Birti, the rebels having decamped.

An Arab attack on a convoy sent from Suakim to Kassala has been repulsed with heavy loss.

HONG KONG, Feb. 3.—Only three French vessels are now engaged in the blockade of the south-west coast of Formosa. The French are destroying hundreds of fishing and trading craft, killing the crews or sending them to Kelung. The inhabitants of Hong Kong are indignant that such operations should be allowed.

A treaty has been signed placing a part of the Cameroons country under the protection of Great Britain.

The Queen has expressed a desire to contribute to the reward offered for the capture of the dynamiters.

A person in London tells a story of having overheard four men plotting to dynamite Westminster Abbey.

Another arrest, believed to be important, has been made in connection with the London dynamite explosions.

IN MEMORIAM.

JOHN BARKER died Dec. 27th 1884.

All alone he lies to-night.
The wind above him sighing,
The moon beams shine on the quiet grave,
Where the loved one now is lying.

T'was hard to lay that bright young man,
Within the silent tomb,
T'was hard to leave our darling then,
Amid the church-yard gloom.

I weep, but ah! his sightless eyes
Know nothing of my sorrow,
They shall not ope to greet the rise
Of sunshine on the morrow.

Alike to him the midnight dark,
Alike the bright sun's dawning,
The moon-tide glare, the twilight hush,
With him t'is always mo ning.

But, Oh! to me how dark and lone,
How dreary must the future be;
Yet it is well, since willed by Him,
Whose wisdom to the end can see.

Our loved one sleeps; but not for ever
Shall the grave confine that form,
I shall meet to part, no never,
On the resurrection morn.

Let this blest hope my lonely heart,
With peace and comfort fill,
In meek submission may I bow,
To God's unerring will.

L. M.

PARLIAMENT OF CANADA.

House of Commons.

OTTAWA, Feby. 2 1885.

The speaker took the chair at three o'clock.

A number of petitions were presented asking that no change be made in the Canada Temperance Act.

The following annual reports for the year 1883-84 were laid on the table:—Trade and Navigation returns, Public Works, Minister of Justice, Public Accounts, Auditor-General's report and Indian Affairs.

NEW BILLS.

SIR LEONARD TILLEY gave notice of his intention to introduce a bill to amend the insurance Act, 1877.

Hon. Mr. POPE gave notice of the introduction of a bill to provide for the taking of a census of the Northwest Territories and Manitoba; also a bill to amend the law relating to contagious diseases among cattle.

INSOLVENT ESTATES.

Mr. CURRAN introduced a bill for the distribution of the assets of insolvent debtors. He said it had been prepared under the direction of the Boards of Trade of Montreal, Toronto, Hamilton and Winnipeg, and embodied the views of the commercial communities of the Dominion.

Hon. Mr. MITCHELL asked if the bill contained any provision for the discharge of debtors when their property was taken away.

Mr. CURRAN replied that the promoters of the bill had not thought proper to include a clause for the discharge of insolvents. It merely aimed at the equitable distribution of assets. However, it would be referred to a committee of the house.

Hon Mr. MITCHELL said he must state that he thought a bill without a provision for discharge a very one-sided affair.

FIRST READINGS.

The following bills were also introduced and read a first time:—

To regulate the employment of children and young persons and women in workshops, mills and factories in the Dominion of Canada—Mr. Bergin.

To limit the appelate jurisdiction of the Supreme Court—Mr. Landry (Montmagny)

Respecting the liability of carriers by land—Mr. Coughlin.

To further amend the law of evidence in criminal cases—Mr. Cameron (Huron).

Sir JOHN MACDONALD, in answer to Hon. Mr. Blake, said the question of factory legislation was now under the consideration of the government. In answer to Mr. Shakspeare, he said that until the report of the Chinese commission is received the government could not come to any resolution on the subject of Chinese immigration.

THE PUBLIC DEBT.

Sir LEONARD TILLEY, in answer to Mr. Charlton, said that on the 30th June last the public debt was $181,719,934. The increase in the debt to the 31st December last was $7,194,951, making a total public debt at that date of $188,914,885; also that the amount paid to the Canadian Pacific Railway company up to January 29th on account of the loan authorized last session was $15,591,600.

THE LICENSES ACT JUDGMENT.

Mr. DESJARDINS enquired whether or not it was the intention of the government to accept as final the judgment rendered by the Supreme Court as to the competency of the Dominion Parliament to pass the Liquor Licence Act of 1883.

Sir JOHN MACDONALD said a report was being obtained as to the effect the Supreme Court decision will have on the law of the different provinces. Until that was received, which would be in a few days, the government would express no intention on the subject.

THE ROARIN' GAME.

CONTEST FOR THE SILVER MEDAL.

The curling clubs of St. Johns and Lachute competed on Wednesday 28th ult., in the Montreal Thistle Club rink for the silver medal for newly affiliated clubs, presented by the Quebec branch of the Royal Caledonia club. The prize was carried off by the St Johns curlers by 12 points. Play was continued four hours steadily from half past two till half past five. The following are the names of the players and the score.

RINK NO 1.

ST JOHNS.	LACHUTE.
Alex. Wight,	T. Christie,
C. A. Bissot,	Wm. Henry,
G. R. Charlton,	John Frazer,
A. T. Johnson, *skip*—21.	J. R. McOuat, *skip* 6.

RINK NO 2.

F. Harmon,	Rev. Mr. Knowles,
E. R. Smith,	J. Campbell,
J. B. Stewart,	J. Hope,
R. Goold, *skip*—16	E. Milner, *skip*—19.

Umpire—Mr. R. Esdale, President of the Thistle Club.

At the close both clubs were entertained to a lunch by the Thistle Club.

A curling match for the Canadian branch tankard was played at the Montreal Caledonian Curling Rink, on Thursday 28th ult., between teams representing Ottawa and Quebec. The result was as follows:

RINK 1.

OTTAWA.	QUEBEC.
W. Kerr.	W. S. Bennett,
John Mannel,	P. Johnston,
J. W. Russell,	W. Todeld,
Geo. Hutchison, *skip*—23.	H H Sewell, *skip*—16.

RINK 2.

J. H. Thompson.	H. Smith,
W. Hutchison,	A Pope,
J. D. Wells,	E. Sewell,
C. S. Scott, *skip*—7.	E. Pope, *skip*—21

It will thus be seen that the Quebec team scored 39 shots, beating the Ottawa players by seven shots.

All regularly organized iron-playing clubs affiliated with the Canadian Branch R. C. C. C. are entitled to play for the tankard. It is open for yearly competition for nine years from 1882-83, the club winning it most frequently during that time to become final possessor. The competing clubs play for points on their own rinks, and the two making the highest average play against each other, with two rinks each, in Montreal.

—It is said on reliable authority that the St. Lawrence and Ottawa Railway will be withdrawn altogether shortly, owing to the fact that the first large bridge over the Rideau River has been condemned. It is also credibly reported that the promoters of the projected Morrisburg, Ottawa, Waddington and New York Railway have bought the line of the St. Lawrence and Ottawa Railway, extending from Chaudiere Junction to Ottawa, a distance of seven miles, and will use the track, building a fine new bridge to replace the condemned one. The directors of the new company are negotiating for the purchase of a large block of land in Lower town where it is said, they will build their station and yards.

DEATH.

NICHOL.—At Lachute on January 19th. John Nichol, a native of Perthshire, aged 55.

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 stomach, 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. The eyes are shrunken, 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 the opening in the intestines becomes close, or nearly so. Although this 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 no 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) Vincent 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 the 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. 9, 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 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

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THE FAVORITE SEWING-MACHINE
FOR FAMILY USE.
HIGH ARM—HIGH FINISH
Easy. Silent. Durable.
All the "Raymond" Shuttle Machines are fitted with the Patent
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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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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 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.

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, 18th Sept., 1884.

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Dry Goods AND CARPETS,
IS AT
Legget & Hamilton's,
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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 pay required until removed with head. Send stamp for circular and terms. HEY WOOD & CO.,
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PLOWS.
The celebrated No. 8 STEEL MOULD PLOW has no equal.
THRESHING MILLS, GREYS PATENT the best in the Market.
McOUAT & McRAE

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.

C. W. BIRCH

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

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ANDREW CURRAN,
Dunany, January 26th, 1885. Dunany.

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(*Of the firm of Quinn & Weir,*)
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$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 of old stock. Nothing flashy; but genuine goods. Those who want such goods had better call before they are all gone.
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With more stitches in the top than in the ankle. Knits the coarsest Farmer's Yarn, Cotton, Silk, or Thread.

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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

THE LACHUTE STATION.
COMMERCIAL MEN
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Travelling Public
will find the above Hotel superior to anything in Lachute.
THE TABLE
will be found to be supplied with all the
Delicaces of the Season.
First Class Sample and Show Rooms
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Having had ten years experience in
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SPECIAL NOTICE

OUR STOCK of Parlor, Dining-room, Library and Chamber Furniture is unsurpassed by any in the Dominion, and our Parlor Suites, covered in the various new styles of the latest designs of coverings and trimmings, varying in price from $50, $75, $100, $150, $200, $250, $300 and $350, according to style of frame and covering. Our new style of Cluster Set at $150 is selling faster than we can produce them since we reduced the price from $275 to $150. Our Chamber Suites from $25, $30, $35, $40, $45, $50, $60, $70, $80, $90, $110, and up to $450 are also acknowledged the best value, quality considered. Our stock of Baby Carriages from $12, $14, $15, $18, $20, $24, $28, $30 and up to $40 and $45, rattan, with movable buggy top of rattan, upholstered with crimson satin, and all iron work nickel-plated, warranted the best and finest-finished in present use, marked in plain figures, subject to a discount of 5 per cent. for cash, and no goods sold at one price at our oldest (acknowledged by all the most reliable) house in the city without a full guarantee of being as represented. A call at our old numbers, 7, 9 and 11 Notre Dame street West, corner of McGill street, will ensure to all the best value, by leaving their orders at OWEN McGARVEY & SON'S

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Is the most complex work of the Creator, and when its complicated structure, so exquisitely 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?"

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

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

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MIRIAM.

CHAPTER V.

The plan that Miriam formed during that long wakeful night of avoiding further intercourse with Mr. Keene on that, his last day, at Eastwick by feigning illness and keeping to her own room, was frustrated by an urgent request, received by the morning's post from Mrs. Archer, for her to go at once to the Rectory, and execute certain commissions there which were said to be important, and which must be performed without delay. The departure to Lady Hick's brother was making, all undesired by him, a good deal of disturbance in that affectionate household, therefore it was that Miriam's heavy eyes and unusually pallid face excited little comment when she, having received her letter in her room, put in a tardy appearance at the breakfast-table.

"A drive will do you good, dear," was all her hostess said. "Since you must go to the Rectory, I will take you in Ella's pony-carriage. Sir Robert wishes himself to drive Kingston to the station."

"Imagine the mother turning whip," young Rob observed, with a laugh. "Better walk down with Ella and me, Mrs. King—safer, I assure you."

But Ella had noted the tearfulness of her mother's eyes as she spoke of her brother's departure, and she thought that the proposed drive might be beneficial to more than Mrs. King.

"Why, mother can manage the ponies beautifully!" she said. "Although one of them used to be restive in single harness, he is the veriest dear when he runs with the other, Rob. Mother could manage them easily if she were twice as nervous."

"And I am thinking," Lady Hicks went on, "that, while Mrs King is engaged at the Rectory, I can come on to the station to see the last of you, Kingston."

Kingston assented perforce to this plan, having a man's horror of tearful adieux on a public platform. He looked at his sister very kindly; the tears were running down her face.

"Why, Agatha, cheer up," he said gently; "'tisn't for the first time that we are to be parted. It will be no worse for you than it has been before."

"It is your going just now—just at Christmas—that mother feels," Ella remarked. "Next week we shall be having the house full of other people who belong to us."

"All Hickses," Agatha said, with a sob. "You are the only one of my people left to me, Kingston, and you——"

"Good Heavens! Not all Hickses surely!" cried Rob, who had no sympathy with his mother's melting mood, and he proceeded to rattle on about the coming of some friends of his own, who at any rate were not Hickses.

And so, when the pony-carriage drew up at the door, it happened—as they were all glad to remember in the after-time—that the whole family came into the hall to see the ladies start. Miriam was already seated, the rugs wrapped by Rob carefully about her, when Mr. Keene, having said his few last words to his sister, brought her down the steps. He helped her to her seat, pulled the furs around her, gave her the reins with hands that Miriam hated to see were trembling. She gave but one glance at his pale set face, and determined to look no more.

"That is the last I shall see of my husband for ever," she told herself, and pressed her lips tightly together as she averted her eyes.

"You will not see Mrs. King at the station," Lady Hicks said, with a sudden thought. "You must say good-bye to her now, Kingston."

But the ponies were chafing to be off, and Miriam's hands were enveloped in her furs, and Mr. Keene only slightly raised his hat in farewell, and they were off; and the last look his sister sought from him was given to her companion's averted face, and it was at her lessening form he looked so yearningly, standing bareheaded on the gravel sweep, when they thought he was straining his eyes to catch the last glimpse of his sister; for a pious fraud had been practised at the instance of Rob the unsentimental.

"All that about saying 'good-bye' at the station is a nuisance, you know, sir," he said to his uncle. "A man doesn't care to have his woman weeping and wailing around him in public. That was why I gave the wrong tip about the train. When she gets to the station it will have been gone half an hour."

Mr. Keene pulled himself together as the young man addressed him.

"You be good to your mother always, my boy," he said. "There are very few such women in the world, loving and tender-hearted and—forgiving."

In a few minutes, urged on by a restlessness he could not control, Mr. Keene had set out alone to walk to the station.

"I shall meet your father," he said to Ella, as he bade her good-bye; "if not I will look in upon him at the club. You will see that my things are sent."

"You will be sure to fall in with mother and Mrs. King again," Ella replied. "They call at several places in the town before Miriam goes to the Rectory."

"That Mrs. King—you like her?" he asked gravely.

"I love her!" declared Ella, with effusion.

"Dear little Ella—good little girl! Always be true to your friends," he said, and stooped and kissed her with so much fervour that the tears came into the girl's eyes.

The morning was bright and frosty, and Mr. Keene, keeping pace with the tumult of thoughts whirling through his brain, walked quickly over the crisp hard roads, past the frost-bespangled hedges sparkling in the sun, past the ugly, half-completed buildings—at a stand-still this morning—where the suburb approached the town, past the public house at the corner—he stood and looked at it for a moment—from which the men had reeled who had frightened Miriam on that dark evening not so long ago, passed the entrance to that gloomy sloppy lane where he and she had held their first converse after so many years. The lane was not sloppy to-day, but was beautified out of his recollection by the rime frost and the sunshine. He turned and walked down it for a few paces. Some red berries, half eaten by the hungry birds, still hung on the straggling hedge. He broke off a couple with their stems and fastened them in the button-hole of his coat. A further walk of ten minutes brought him into the town.

He remembered what Ella had said about the chance of seeing his sister and Miriam again. Already he was feverishly anxious to do this—just to see them go by. He thought that then he would be more at rest. Making his way to the market-place, he stood at the entrance to the principal hotel. Sooner or later they must pass that way he knew.

As he waited there, there came along the broad pavement, past the hotel, a posse of men and boys. They were talking loudly together, and some portion of what they said suddenly struck upon his careless ear, and wakened him to terrified attention.

"Women ain't no bisness to drive," one respectable middle-aged man was saying.

"The groom, ye see," another explained, "'e were out—a gone in somewheres with a message, when they started off. 'Twere that orgin a strikin' up as did it, and——"

The speaker stopped suddenly and turned round, feeling a hand upon his shoulder.

"Of what accident are you speaking?" Kingston asked, addressing the group. "Be quick some of you and tell me!"

"Ladies thrown out of a pheayton," the first speaker replied. "Some o' the Hicks's family, we don't know which."

"Anybody hurt!" Kingston questioned anxiously, his face, which had been a bronze not often seen in Newton, turned to a ghastly pallor.

"One on 'em," was the reply.

"Where are they?"

"I'll show ye, sir," said the middle aged man. "Come along o' me sir."

During their five minutes' walk side by side, the man glanced often into the ashen face of his companion, and with the instinct of a gentleman remained silent. But he told afterwards to his wife, and to the knot of idlers who gathered about his door as he ate his dinner, how, when the gentleman passed through the crowd around the door of the house to which he was led, he moved his hands in front of him, as if grouping in blindness.

It was into a chemist's shop that Mr. Keene passed in that blind unconscious way, which shop was full of people.

"She is carried through there, sir, into the room," a woman said pityingly.

At the same moment the glass door at the end of the shop opened, and there stood, pale and ghastly, but breathing, moving, living—his wife!

"It is not you, then," he said hoarsely; "I thank Heaven!"

Miriam came a step forward. She saw nothing of that crowd of people around her, nothing even of her husband, but only poor Agatha's brother, only the man whom that poor woman lying in the adjoining room had devotedly loved. She put her hand on his arm.

"You have come at last," she said, as though she had been confidently expecting him. "It may not be the very worst—we don't know—the doctor does not know. She is unconscious—come!" She half drew him to him to the glass door and closed it behind her.

"You are safe?" he questioned, taking her hands in his. "Not hurt at all? I thank Heaven!"

"Do not think of me," she groaned. "What do I matter? Oh, that it had been me! He, the doctor, will not say if there is hope; but I know—I know that there is none!"

A minute more and they were in the little sitting-room. Lady Hicks lay on the sofa. She was in her out-door dress, except that her bonnet was removed; she was very pale, her eyes half-closed, and she was breathing with a noise that seemed to fill the room. The doctor knelt by the side of her couch, looking, it appeared, intently into her eyes; the master of the shop stood by looking at the doctor.

"Where is she hurt?" Mr. Keene whispered, leaning over the unconscious form.

"It is her head," the doctor answered aloud. "There is no need to whisper; she will not hear," he added gravely.

"Is there nothing to be done?" Mr. Keene asked, impatiently regarding him. "Let us have further medical aid. For Heaven's sake, set about doing something."

"All the doctors in the world could do no more," the other confidently declared.

"But have you looked to see where she is hurt? That arm, is there anything wrong with it that it lies in that position?"

"It is broken, sir," said the chemist. "Both her arms are broken."

"Then why in Heaven's name don't you set about doing something for them?" the brother cried.

"Useless," affirmed the doctor, sadly shaking his head. "The hurt in her head will cure the hurt in her arms."

"You mean that she is in danger?" Mr. Keene demanded, almost fiercely.

"I mean that she is dying," returned the other calmly. "I mean that she may last for hours, but that she will never wake from that sleep."

Miriam, with a low cry of terror and grief, flung herself into the arm-chair by the fire—there she lay and sobbed convulsively. Mr. Keene uttered no further sound, but stood and looked with apparent calm at the still form on the couch, listening to the painful breathing. The chemist wheeled forward a chair to where he stood. Mechanically he dropped into it, looking and listening still.

"Sir Robert!" he said presently. "Some one should go to him."

"A messenger has been sent, sir. The young lady thought of everything before she broke down."

Mr. Keene turned and looked at "the young lady," who was sobbing passionately.

"How did it happen; do you know?" he queried, turning back to the chemist.

"Some music—a brass band or something—struck up suddenly and frightened the ponies. The groom was in a shop; Lady Hicks appears to have lost her nerve, and, although the young lady implored her to keep quiet, she threw herself out. The young lady caught at the reins, but she had no control over the ponies, and the carriage turned over at the first corner. 'Tis wonderful how she herself escaped with so little hurt."

"Is she hurt at all?" Mr. Keene asked quickly. "Are you sure that she is not hurt?"

The doctor was standing over Miriam, holding a glass with some sal-volatile. She sat up after a minute and took it from him into her shaking hand. One of them noticed that it was her left hand, and the other hung helpless at her side. The doctor lifted it, and she gave a little cry of pain.

"Does that hurt you?" he asked quietly. "Let me look, please."

"It is nothing," Miriam answered; "it is my wrist—oh, what does it matter!"

"Are you sure that is all?" her husband asked, getting up from his chair and crossing over to her, while the doctor, having removed her jacket and cut open her dress sleeve, quickly bound her arm. "You feel no other pain, Miriam?"

"No—oh, no!"

"Then what is this?" Mr. Keene asked, touching with his fingers a drop of blood oozing from under the dark hair on her temples. He gently lifted the loose hair at her forehead and exposed a sufficiently ugly cut.

"A nasty flesh cut, no more," the doctor said, having examined it; then, while he pulled a bit of lint to pieces to staunch the blood, he continued, "You have been saved from serious injury almost by a miracle. You have very much to be grateful for."

Miriam took no heed of his words, but looked appealingly at Mr. Keene.

"I tried to save her," she said. "Even in that awful moment I thought of her husband and children—and you, who all loved her. I begged, I implored her to sit still; I could not hold her, because it took both my hands for the reins. Oh, do you think if I had let them go and held her—held her with all my force—oh, do you think she might have been saved? Hark!"—shrinking back in her chair, and hiding her face on its cushions. "There is Sir Robert!"

All this was at noon-tide. At evenfall Lady Hicks still lay unconscious on that unfamiliar couch. There was hardly a sound to be heard but that painful breathing in the room. Now and then a half-stifled sob would come from Ella as she lay with her face buried in Miriam's lap, or Kingston Keene would leave his place by his sister's side and silently pace the room, or Sir Robert, almost stupefied with grief, holding his wife's hand in one of his, would with the other take out his watch, the seals jingling noisily as he did so. Poor Rob, all unused to grief, and ashamed of the emotion he could not control, would not stay in the room, but miserably paced the pavement in front of the shop.

At midnight one of them noticed a change. Mr. Keene bent over to the girls huddled together by the fire.

"You and Ella go to bed," he said to Miriam, "you can do no good, you are both worn out. Go at once."

"I cannot, I cannot," Ella moaned.

Her uncle stooped and lifted her in his arms.

"You must think of Miriam," he said, pronouncing his wife's name unnoticed in the general excitement. "Remember that she has had much to bear and is tired. Look at her, dear, and you will see."

Ella looked into her friend's face as bidden.

"I am selfish to keep you. You go Miriam," she said.

But Miriam would not leave her, and presently putting her arm about the girl's waist she led her from the room.

On the strange bed of the chemist's spare room the two girls lay down, dressed as they were, in each other's arms, and there in a little time Ella had cried herself to sleep. Miriam could not close her eyes; she lived over again those terrible minutes in the morning; she experienced with all their original pain and intensity the sensations of the day; her thoughts dwelt with sleepless persistency on the woman dying in the room below—the wife, mother, sister, friend; they lingered with sick reluctance over the image of her own husband. The contrast of his strength of form with the helplessness of the figure on the couch beside him had impressed itself vividly on her memory—Sir Robert and Rob, his son, being slight and somewhat insignificant-looking men. His tenderness to Ella and thoughtfulness for herself troubled her in spite of herself; nor could she forget that word of thanksgiving which had burst from his white lips when he had first become certain of the safety of his wife.

"I thank Heaven that it is not you," he had said, and yet the alternative he had known must be so terrible—his sister, his only sister, the only person on earth perhaps who really loved him. Miriam's heart almost stood still at the shock of a sudden recollection which struck her with peculiar force.

"He will be alone," she thought—"as much alone as I!"

In an hour's time, unable to find sleep, she gently disengaged herself from Ella's arms and stole down-stairs to the door of the sick-room. Instead of the heavy breathing, a sound of painful sobbing broke upon her ear. With trembling hand she pushed the door farther open. Rob had come in; he was standing in the farthest corner of the room, his poor young grief-stricken face hidden against the wall; his father was on his knees by the side of the couch on which that solemn form, now for ever silent, lay, and it was from him that the sobs and the broken wailing words came.

Miriam leant against the door-post, trembling and heart-sick with grief and pity. She did not see her husband at first, but presently he came forward and put a hand on Sir Robert's shoulder.

"Be a man, Robert," he said, in a voice broken and husky and all unlike his own. "You—you have your children, remember, and others left to comfort and care for you, while I—she was the only one—I am quite alone."

Then Miriam could bear no more; but, stifling the sob that rose in her throat, she turned and fled up-stairs and took poor unconscious Ella in her pitying arms again—poor motherless Ella, who would learn when she awoke what an empty, sorrowful place was the world which for her had been so complete and joyful.

. . . .

Mr. Keene again deferred his departure from Eastwick, spending the best part of a week there, awaiting his sister's funeral. His companionship, although often a silent one, was of great benefit to Sir Robert—a common loss, a common grief for one both had loved bringing them into greater sympathy than one of them at least had deemed possible. Rob too, tired, boy-like, of grief, was glad to try to forget it in the presence of the only person about him who seemed anxious to dispel instead of to encourage the general mournfulness. Miriam, worn out with grief and excitement of various kinds, was too languid to persist in her antagonism, and seemed to take Mr. Keene's constant kindness and attention as Ella too accepted it, as something of her due, and as a matter of course. To the latter, indeed, during the eternity of that dark week of gloom and silence, he was an angel of light. Miriam was a consolation, she was something to cling to, to cry against, to trust in; but her uncle was the person who really helped her to live through and to rise above her childish unreasoning grief. She would lie for hours, her head in Miriam's lap, and their hands locked together, listening to his pleasant voice as he talked or read. It seemed a relief to her to talk of her mother, and she questioned Mr. Keene minutely about their early life together. Perhaps not without pain to himself he would talk to her of that distant time when life had been all before him, when he had been full of hope and faith in himself, and his sister had been more than happy in her perfect confidence in and dependence on him.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A HAPPY NIGHT.

"Come in!" shouted together the host and the hostess of a little German wayside inn near the banks of the Rhine, and not far below the city of Basle, and the borders of Switzerland. It was Christmas eve, a tempestuous night. The wind was raving round the little inn and tearing away at the windows and doors, as though mad to get at the brave little light within, and extinguish it without mercy. The snow was falling fast, drifting and driving, obstructing the highway, blinding the eyes of man and beast.

The "come in" of the hostess was in answer to a loud, hurried rap at the door, by which there immediately entered two travellers. One by his military dress seemed a soldier and the other appeared to be his servant. Gen. Wallenstein was on his way from Carlsruhe to his home in Basle. He had been delayed by an accident to his post carriage and by the storm, and now found himself obliged to stop for the night at this lonely and comfortless little inn.

When the officer threw aside his plumed hat and military cloak of rich fur, and strode up to the fire, with his epaulets flashing in the light and his sword knocking against his heels cling, clang, the gruff host was greatly impressed with his importance, and willingly went out to assist the postillion in the care of the horses. As for the hostess, she bustled about with wonderful activity to prepare for the great man.

"Ho, Carl," she cried, "thou young Rhinespirit, thou water-imp, run to the wood for another bundle of fagots! Away haste thee, or I'll give thee back to thy elfin kinsfolk, who are ever howling for thee!"

At these strange, sharp words a wild-looking boy started up from a dusky corner of the room, where he had been lying with his head pillowed on a great tawny Swiss dog, and darted out of the door. He was scarcely dressed and bare footed, yet there was something uncommon about him—something grand yet familiar in his look, which struck the traveller strangely.

"Is that your child?" he asked.

"No, indeed," said the old dame; "I am a poor woman, and have seen trouble in my time; but blessed be the saints! I'm not the mother of water-imps."

"Why do you call the boy a water-imp?"

"I call him so, your excellency," said the woman, shrinking her shrill voice into an awe struck tone, "because he came from the water and belongs to the water. He floated down the Rhine in the great flood, four years ago come spring, a mere baby, that could hardly tell his name, perched on a little chalet, in the night, amid thunder, lightning, and rain! Now it is plain that no human child could have lived through that. My good man spied him in the morning and took him off in his boat. I took him in pity, but I have always been afraid of him, and every flood time I think the Rhine is coming for his own again."

The traveller seemed deeply interested, and well he might be, for in the very flood of which the superstitious old dame spoke his only child, an infant boy, had been lost, with nurse, whose cottage on the river bank below Basle had been swept away by night.

"Was the child alone on the roof of the chalet?" he asked in an agitated tone.

"Yes," said the hostess, "all but an old dog, who seemed to belong to him."

"That dog must have dragged him on to the roof and saved him!" exclaimed the general; "is he yet alive?"

"Yes, just alive. He must be very old, for he is almost stone blind and deaf. My good man would have put him out of the way long ago, but for Carl; and as he shares his meals and makes his beds with him, I suppose it is no loss to keep the brute."

"Show me the dog!" said the officer with authority.

"Here he lies, your excellency," said the dame. "We call him Elfen-hund (elf dog.)"

Gen. Wallenstein bent over the dog, touched him gently, and shouted in his ear his old name of "Leon." The dog had not forgotten it; he knew that voice, the touch of the hand. With a plaintiff, joyful cry he sprang up to the breast of his old master, nestled about blindly for his hands and licked them unreproved, then sank down as though faint with joy at his master's feet. The brave soldier was overcome with emotion; tears fell fast from his eyes.

"Faithful creature," he exclaimed, "you have saved my child and given him back to me." And kneeling down he laid his hand on the head of the poor old dog and blessed him.

Just at that moment the door opened and little Carl, appeared toiling up the steps with his arms full of fagots, his cheerful face smiling brave defiance to wintry winds, and night and snow.

"Come hither, Carl," said the soldier. The boy threw down his fagots and drew near.

"Dost thou know who I am?"

"Ah, no—the good Christian king, perhaps," said the little lad, looking full of innocent wonderment.

"Alas, my poor child, how shouldst thou know me?" exclaimed Gen. Wallenstein, sadly. "I remember thee; thou art my boy, my dear, long-lost boy. Look in my face; embrace me; I am thy father!"

"No, surely," said the child, sorely bewildered, "that cannot be, for they tell me the Rhine is my father."

The soldier smiled through his tears, and soon was able to convince his little son that he had a better father than the old river that carried him away from his tender parents. He told of a loving mother who yet sorrowed for him, and of a blue-eyed sister who would rejoice when he came. Carl listened, and wondered and laughed, and when he comprehended it all, slid from his father's arm, and ran to embrace old Leon.

The next morning early Gen. Wallenstein, after having generously rewarded the innkeeper for having given a home, though a poor one, to his little son, departed for Basle. In his arms he carried Carl, carefully wrapped in his warm fur cloak, and if sometimes the little bare feet of the child were thrust out from their covering, it was only to bury themselves in the shaggy coat of Leon, who lay snugly curled up in the bottom of the carriage.

I will not attempt to tell you of the deep joy of Carl's mother, nor of the wild delight of his little sister, for I think such things are quite beyond any one's telling, but, altogether, it was to the Wallensteins a Christmas time to thank God for, and they did thank Him.

Rewards for Comet Finders.

H. H. Warner, of Rochester, offers two hundred dollars in gold for any new comet or a comet of 1815, found this year, and two hundred dollars for the best three thousand word essay on the causes of the recent red light appearances at sunset, the competition being open to North and South America, the West Indies, Great Britain and Australia.

England's Favored Duchess.

The Duchess of Westminster, Constance Gertrude, is one of the favored women of the earth. She seems to be blessed with every comfort, including a contented mind. She has rank, fortune, and education, combined with beauty and health. She is a daughter of the Duchess of Sutherland, whence she obtained her aristocratic face and highly cultured mind.

Besides being the husband of the Duchess, the Duke of Westminster is the owner of more than a thousand houses at the West end. It is said the Duke is a first-rate landlord, who pays special attention to plumbing and leaky roofs. His good-hearted wife uses a portion of his immense income with which to assist worthy charities, besides entertaining royally at all seasons.

Constance Gertrude's sisters married very well indeed. They escaped the snares of the family coachman and were safely wedded to royalty. One sister married the Duke of Leinster, and another was the late Duchess of Argyll, and mother of the Marquis of Lorne. This fact makes the Duchess of Westminster the aunt-in-law of the Queen's daughter.

If the Queen should ever lose her position as forelady of Great Britain she will always have a home with the Duchess of Westminster, although the lady does not take boarders.

The Seal of Fidelity.

Quite recently the Canadian papers reported an anecdote of canine fidelity which, had it been told of a Roman soldier or a Hindu nurse, would have been bruited throughout the civilized world as an instance of humanity's supremest devotion to duty. The story as told to us is, that when nearing Montreal, the engine-driver of a train saw a great dog standing on the rack and barking furiously. The driver blew his whistle; yet the hound did not budge, but crouching low, was struck by the locomotive and killed.

Some pieces of white muslin on the engine attracted the driver's notice, he stopped the train and went back. Beside the dead dog was a dead child which, it is supposed, had wandered on the track and had gone to sleep. The poor watchful guardian had given its signal for the train to stop; but, unheeded, had died at its post, a victim to duty.

British Discipline.

There is a clump of trees in the immediate vicinity of Bangalore which is known as "the Dead man's Tope." In it there is a solitary grave, that of a young Scotchman. For many years the natives alleged that his "ghost" was to be seen walking mournfully among the trees, for they said he could not rest until his appointed years had been fulfilled. He had been a corporal in the Scotch regiment stationed in Bangalore, beloved by all his comrades, but unfortunately hated by the sergeant of his company. At last, goaded by the unjust treatment he received from his sergeant, he struck him down in a moment of passion.

In those days, discipline was stern; the young corporal was tried, and condemned to be hanged in the presence of the whole garrison. The execution took place; but so great was the feeling against the sergeant that he had to be sent away from the regiment down to Madras, protected by a military escort. The general officer who told me this story was a witness of this sad scene, and was the interpreter to the native soldiers of the reason of the execution. That young corporal belonged to Glasgow and was connected with many respectable families in the city.

Wilkins' Star Proverbs.

*Writing a wrong does not right it.

*He that borrows trouble hath sighlent grief.

*The man "happy as a king" is not aching.

*An umbrella in hand is worth two in a church porch.

*The plant of happiness cannot thrive without the air of cheerfulness.

*It destroys the thread of life if wild oats are sowed with it.

*It is a long road paved with hope, between what-you-expect and what-you-get.

*"The silence of the wise is golden, but the utterances of a fool is brass.

*One little trouble, like an only son, will soon rule the man who nurses it.

*There should be harmony in all trades—even the barber desires ha'r money.

*The cup of life is filled with punch. Youth furnishes the spirits, middle age the sugar, and old age the acid. Ice is furnished by the men who endorse notes.

*Pleasure is a silken cord, composed of exquisite cobwebs, and floods of rich sunlight give it a beautiful hue. Duty is a golden rope, which once thrown over our necks, leads us, unwillingly, where pleasure is obliged to follow.

A Printer's Error.

Sweet are the uses of *adversity*, the printer's copy said, but he set it up, sweet are the uses of advertising. Sweet, indeed, to those who in sickness and suffering have seen the advertisement of some sovereign remedy, which upon trial has brought them from death's door. "The best thing I ever saw in my paper was the advertisement of Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery'" is again and again the testimony of those who have been healed by it of lung disease, bronchial affections, tumors, ulcers, liver complaints and the ills to which flesh is heir.

A hatter sees one of his debtors pass him by in the street without any recognition of his existence and straightway becomes as mad as—as a hatter. "Curse the fellow!" he says, "he might, when I bowed to him, have at least had the decency to lift my hat."

. . . . Loss of power in either sex, however induced, speedily, thoroughly and permanently cured. Address, with three letter stamps for reply and book of particulars, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N.Y.

It is said that bleeding a partially-blind horse at the nose will restore him to sight. So much for the horse. To open a man's eyes you must bleed him in the pocket.

"Nip't in the Bud!"

Sad to say, many a good thing attains to nothing more than a fair beginning. On the other hand it is a matter for congratulation that the growth of some evil things may be also promptly frustrated. A large proportion of the cases of the most wide-spread and fatal of diseases—consumption have their inception in nasal catarrh. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy is pleasant, soothing and effectual. Try it. It has cured thousands. All druggists.

It is true that bonnets do not cost very much at wholesale, but milliners are obliged to buy boxes to put them in and paper on which to make out the bills.

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 Testimony

Of hundreds of druggists bear here witness to the efficacy of Polson's NERVILINE as the most potent pain remedy in the world for all kinds of pains. Nerviline is composed of newly discovered ingredients, and is equally good for internal or external use. Purchase a ten cent sample bottle, and test it once. T. R. Melville, Prescott, writes: My customers who have used Nerviline speak highly of it, and I am satisfied it will take a leading place in the market before long." Try Polson's Nerviline for pains. Sold by druggists and country dealers everywhere.

"There are good and bad points about this coffee," said the boarder in a judicial tone. "The good point is that there is no chiccory in it; the bad that there is no coffee in it."

Dr. Carson'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 50 cents.

"Are you turning over a new leaf?" asked Jingle of Billsbee last Thursday. "Oh, no!" was the reply, "its the old one that contains your unpaid account." Jingle is sorry now that he tried to be funny.

Purely Vegetable.

First the bud, then the blossom, then the perfect fruit. These are the several stages of some of the most important ingredients composing the painless and sure corn cure—PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR. The juice of plants greatly concentrated and purified, gums and balsams in harmonious union, all combined, give the grand results. Putnam's Extractor makes no sore spot, does not lay a man up for a week, but goes on quietly doing its work until a perfect cure results. Beware of acid substitutes.

A Chinaman has run away with a Chicago man's wife. It is understood that the husband encouraged the thing because he hates Chinamen.

The room in which a number of friends pass the evening smoking either cigars or inferior tobacco will have an unpleasant odor next morning. Let the same friends smoke only the "Myrtle Navy" and they will find quite a difference in the room next morning. If it is reasonably well ventilated, as with a fire-place, for instance, no unpleasantness whatever will be found. The purity and fine quality of the leaf used is the reason of this.

French maidens: the subject had fallen on wedding tours. "I'd go to Switzerland." "I'd go to Italy." "For my part," said Mlle. Tata, "I shouldn't mind where we went so long as there were plenty of tunnels."

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.

"Well," said Mr. Smith, "I've made one good resolution this New Year." "Indeed," said Mrs. Smith. "Yes, I've sworn off using tobacco; I shall smoke nothing but five cent cigars in the future."

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, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal Star*

"There is many a slip 'twixt the couple and the lip," sardonically paraphrased young McDood as he vainly essayed to kiss his best girl.

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.

An apt student of the catechism: "Anna, what must you do, before everything else, to have your sins forgiven?" "Commit the sins."

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.

"Did you pass the hat?" the parson 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 anteed nothing but lining, he added gloomily, "So did every body else."

A. F 213

THOS. GALLOWAY & Co., Cotton, Woollen, Silk, Carpet and Worsted Shuttle Makers, Dundas Ont

SALESMEN—GOOD PAY TO MEN WHO WILL WORK. CHASE BROTHERS, Nurserymen, Lakeport, Ont.

DYKE'S BEARD ELIXIR
Produces mustache, in 3 to 5 weeks. Price per package 50 cents. H. MORTON 1622 Notre Dame St., Montreal.

ANY PERSON AFFLICTED WITH CHRONIC RHEUMATISM will hear of something greatly to their advantage by sending their address upon a post card to the RHEUMATIC RELIEF Co., Collingwood, Ont.

$75 TO $300 AND EXPENSES A MONTH GUARANTEED to AGENTS everywhere. Circulars FREE. Send stamp for reply. W. A HOATH & CO., Toronto Canada.

IMPORTANT SALE OF SASH & DOOR FACTORY
$2,000 will buy a first-class Sash and Door Factory and Shingle Mill; a good paying business, being done as the Section of Country is unsurpassed. Good reasons can be given for wishing to sell. Apply to SALES & MAUNDER, Little Britain.

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RUBBER STAMPS All kinds of metal stamps made to order. Daters, Self-Inkers, Railroad, Banking, Notary and Society Seals, etc. Agents wanted. COOK & BUNKER, 36 King St. West, Toronto.

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Real Estate Agent.
Commissioner, Valuator, Trustee & Financial Agent Room C. Arcade, Yonge St., Toronto. Money to Loan. Estates managed. Properties Exchanged.

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Has been in successful operation since September, 1883 Endowment claims to the amount of $18,000 have been settled since the 1st day of December, 1884. The plan of a regular system of monthly assessments places a marriage Endowment within reach of all unmarried persons. Send for By-Laws. RELIABLE AGENTS WANTED. W. L IMLACH, Secretary, London, Ont.

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I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, 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.
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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 342 Montreal

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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
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Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool $50, $60, $65, $80. Return, $90, $108, $117, $144, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate $35. Steerage at lowest rates. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep is carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent or local agents of the Company, or to
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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 lines 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; Shea & 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.

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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—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 Clelard'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
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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.

A Singular Story.

Nineteen years ago a female infant was left with an old Irishwoman in Boston. The name of the child was not given, and the only clew was a handkerchief bearing a name, which was with the child's effects. All trace of the babe's family connection was lost, and the little one grew up in ignorance of its father or mother, cared for by the old woman and her family. After a lapse of years a peculiar growth appeared on the lid of the child's eye. She was taken to an oculist, who remarked upon the singularity of the case, and said that he had operated only upon one other similar case in the course of his practice, and that was upon the eye of a wealthy lady in a city near Boston. Here was the long hidden clew to the child's identity. The person who took the little girl to the oculist, reported what the doctor had said. An attorney was called in, and it was developed in the process of a long investigation that the name upon the handkerchief was that of a manufacturer's wife and the girl's mother. The girl was confronted with her father and mother. A settlement by the payment of several thousand dollars for back board and damages, so the story goes, and an annuity of fifteen hundred dollars for the daughter, now a young lady, was affected, it is said. When the child was abandoned, the husband of the lady was a poor book-keeper. It was feared, it is said, that the birth of the baby would anger a relative of the mother's, and so the child was given up. To-day the book-keeper is a wealthy manufacturer. He has a family who have grown up in ignorance of the existence of their eldest sister.

An Ocean Waif.

Every day something turns up to call forth the remark that truth is stranger than fiction. The London papers are advertising for the coming forward of the parents or relatives of a child whose nurse was washed off the deck of an English steamer and drowned, leaving scarcely a clue to the identification of her charge. But this is not so strange a fact as that associated with an adopted daughter of the Hon. F. G. Hay, recently deceased. During a life of strange experiences, Mr. Hay was once a common sailor in the English navy, and at the time of his death was an officer of the British-India Steam Navigation Company.

One of the company's steamers was a few miles off Aden. Mr. Hay was in command of the watch about four a. m., when he fancied he noticed a boat adrift, and that he heard a faint scream. He at once stopped the vessel, lowered a boat and proceeded to search for the castaway. He was rewarded by discovering the dead body of a lady and a living child tied together in a boat, which was half full of water.

The child he adopted, and she is now in the charge of his family. Oddly enough, he was never able to discover her birth or parentage, or even the name of the vessel on which she had been a passenger. This sounds like a chapter from a sensational romance, but it is true, notwithstanding.

THE WATCHMAN,
And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. VIII. LACHUTE, QUE., FRIDAY, FEB. 13, 1885. NO. 24.

FOR THE FARMER.

Stones and the Soil.

In some very stony localities, it is a popular belief that stones are in the process of formation, or as it is often expressed, "they grow." The fact is, instead of any increase of a stone from the surrounding soil, the action is in exactly the opposite direction. All of the soil, save the vegetable matter it contains, results from the disintegration, the breaking down and powdering, of solid rocks or stones. Changes of temperature, contracting and expanding them, break down stones. Rain penetrates the pores of rocks, and freezing them, throws off small particles. Rain also dissolves some of the constituents of rocks, especially those largely, or in part, of lime-stone. Finally, plants aid in breaking up rocks into soil, by the action of their roots while growing. Also, when plants decay, various compounds, including acids, are produced, which act upon rocks and aid in reducing them to powder. Instead of there being anything like an increase in the size of rocks and stones, there are a number of agents silently but ceaselessly at work, slowly converting them to soil.—[American Agriculturist.

Farm-Gardening.

The farmer who continues to raise the same crops that he grew before towns and manufacturing villages sprang up all around him, makes a great mistake. In the older States, at least, there are but few farms not within an hour or two hours' ride of a market. It is worth while for farmers in such localities, to consider if they can afford to raise field corn, when sweet corn will pay them much better. It is true, that sweet corn needs high manuring, but when the ears are off, there will be a heavy crop of the very best fodder. The ears will bring in ready money, just how much will depend upon the market, but safe to say, more than any crop of ripe corn would be worth. It is a mistake to grow late potatoes, to be dug when every one else has potatoes, and prices are low, while early pototoes will bring several times the price of late ones. It is so with other crops. There are but few garden vegetables that may not be grown as farm crops, and it is a mistake to raise produce that will bear transportation from a distance, instead of that suited to a near market, and must be disposed of at once. A farmer, on the other hand, would make a mistake, were he to devote his land to a new set of crops at once. He should determine to grow those things that pay the best, and to gradually work into a more profitable kind of farming. Those who propose to do this, will find sweet corn and potatoes excellent crops to begin with. Others will pay better, but these are best to prepare the land for other and more profitable crops. It would have been better had the land been prepared for these last fall, but as this was not done, make it ready as soon as it is safe to work it.—[American Agriculturist.

Live Stock Notes.

The results of neglect in the stable and stall will be apparent now. All who have failed to keep their animals clean, warm and well fed, will need to take more than ordinary care in bringing them through the winter. Liberal feeding is the only true economy in wintering stock. Induce animals to eat, keep their appetites keen with frequent changes of food, and feel satisfied, when spring comes, that all the fodder has been consumed in keeping the live stock plump and healthy. Every barnyard should have an abundant supply of pure water. Animals that are well wintered are half summered. Steady work does no harm to a mature horse. If well fed, carefully groomed and kept from undue exposure, a team may labor the winter through with profit both to the owner and the animals. Horses when confined to a close, warm stable, become tender and subject to colds, etc. Incoming cows should have a limited diet of dry hay, with a little bran, for a few weeks previous to calving. The young stock, and all others infested with lice, should have the skin rubbed with a mixture of sweet oil and kerosene in equal parts. Sheep need, besides abundant wholesome food, plenty of pure air, a dry yard and sleeping place. The pokers should have already gone to the market. Store pigs will make a profitable growth if well housed and fed during winter. Light and frequent meals are best. Eggs can only be expected from fowls that are "at home" in a warm, dry house, provided with abundant food, both green and dry, lime, gravel and pure water.

What is a Silo?

So much has been said about Silos and Ensilage in this and other journals within the past few years, that it is surprising the subject should have escaped the notice of any one, yet here is a new subscriber in Indiana who asks in effect the above questions. As there may be others to whom the matter is equally new we answer our inquiring correspondent in brief. A silo is a contrivance for preserving green fodder in the fresh state in a manner similar to that used in the canning of vegetables and fruits for human food—by exclusion of air. A silo—literally a pit—is any air-tight receptacle. It may be built of stone, of brick or of wood. It may be constructed entirely below ground, entirely above ground, or built in on a bank and be partly covered and partly exposed. The important point being, that its walls shall be air-tight. Green fodder of any kind, especially Indian corn stalks, is cut small and closely packed in the silo, treading it down firmly. The fodder is covered by boards or planks, upon which heavy weights are placed, the cover following the fodder as it settles. The weights may be heavy logs, stones or boxes filled with earth. When the fodder is taken out for feeding, during the winter, it may be quite unchanged, may have an alcoholic odor, or even a strong odor of vinegar. In either case the animals are fond of it; but as the alcoholic or acetic odors indicate that there has been some loss of nutritive matter by fermentation, these conditions are not desirable, and recent experiments tend to show that they may be avoided. Several power cutters are now made for the purpose of preparing the fodder for storing in silos. The term ensilage is applied to the method of preserving fodder, and to the fodder that has been thus preserved. The term ensilo is short, and well suited for the first use of the word ensilage. We ensilo the corn fodder, and it comes out of the pit as ensilage.—[American Agriculturist.

Points in Poultry Keeping.

The "Plymouth Rocks," being the best feathered of all varieties of chickens, are apt to be the best winter layers, and as they feather up very young, are better suited to the incubator trade, or the artificial rearing of broilers than the "Light Brahmas," or many other varieties. There ought to be a profit in buying up young roosters, caponizing them, fattening them an selling at the usual dmarket price. Turkeys treated in this way often reach a weight of from thirty to fifty pounds. A brood of chickens led by a turkey hen to forage in the fields, will attain to great weight and early maturity without food or care on the part of the owner. The best eggs are the result of a meat diet; the high colored and well flavored eggs of Kansas during the grasshopper visitation were a marvel to strangers. When grasshoppers and worms fail, their lack should be supplied by feeding cracklings and other cheap butcher's offal. The crushed oyster shell supply, and the boxes of road dust or ashes, should be kept within easy reach. When moving to an entirely new location we secure immunity from gapes for two years. The farmer who does not provide his wife with a good poultry house is standing in his own light, as it need not be fine or costly. In winter, drop a little carbolic acid in the food mixture, once a month, as a preventative of disease, and give a few appetizers, such as cabbage, garlic, and red pepper, with a variety of grain food and not all corn. With this treatment and a proper house, we may count more certainly on profitable returns than when the fowls have to roost on icy perches, exposed to the zero winds of long winter nights. The products of the poultry yard are always in demand, and judging by the imports now made in that line, they will be the last to glut the market in our large cities.—[American Agriculturist.

Animal Longevity.

Camels live from forty to fifty years; horses average from twenty-five to thirty; oxen, about twenty; sheep, eight or nine; and dogs, twelve to fourteen. Concerning the ages attained by non-domesticated animals, only a few isolated facts are known. The East Indians believe that the life periods of the elephant is about three hundred years, instances being recorded of these animals having lived one hundred and thirty years in confinement after capture at an unknown age. Whales are estimated to reach the age of four hundred years. Some reptiles are very long lived, an instance being furnished by a tortoise which was confined in 1633 and existed till 1753, when he perished by accident. Birds sometimes reach a great age, the eagle and the swan having been known to live one hundred years. The longevity of fishes is often remarkable. The carp has been known to live two hundred years; common river trout, fifty years; and the pike ninety years, while Gesner—a Swiss naturalist—relates that a pike caught in 1497 bore a ring recording the capture of the same fish two hundred and sixty-seven years before. Insects are very short lived, usually completing the term of their existence in a few weeks or months at the most. Some even die upon the very day of entering upon their new life. As a general rule not to be applied too closely, larger types of animals live very much longer than smaller, although there may be some marked exceptions to the rule.

"Railroad Dick."

In one of the large towns on the Pennsylvania Railway there lived, until a year or two ago, an old negro named "Railroad Dick."

Dick's self-appointed task in life was to "see de trains in safe." In front of the station at this place run eight or ten tracks, which cross a busy thoroughfare. Dick made it his business to meet each incoming train, and run before it to clear the track of any chance impediment. Passengers would hold their breath in terror to see the stooping, ragged figure, with white hair flying and arms outstretched, running in a kind of dog-trot before the engine, in the possible danger of being crushed to death.

No remonstrance or reproach could compel old Dick to give up his perilous task. It had not been a useless one. Twice he had removed obstructions from the track which would have wrecked the trains. Once he had dragged a man, who had fallen upon the rails, to a place of safety, and three times he had saved the lives of children.

"Ole Dick's got his work, sah!" he would say, when told of his danger.

He never left the station. The railway officials made a *protege* of the old man, and gave him a comfortable room in which to sleep back of the engine-house, and a standing order for meals at the restaurateur's. But Dick preferred to take his bread and bone in his fingers, to be eaten as he squatted on the floor of the station.

"Dem paid fellahs takes turns, but I'se always on guard," he said.

Dick probably grew feeble and stiff by old age, and the time came which everybody had looked for. He was caught by the cow-catcher of an engine, thrown against the rocks, and carried to his room dying. He lingered for a few hours. With each rear and shriek that announced an incoming train, he would struggle to rise.

"De's lots of chillen on dem tracks! Lemme go! Ole Dick's got his wohk to do!"

When told that he must die, he lay silent for a long time, and said finally, "Pears like de's nobody to take up jes' my wohk. But de Lohd'll see to it," and so, closing his eyes, his work was over.

The roughest employees on the road were better men for having known this poor, unselfish negro, who; simply and according to his light, faithfully did the work which he thought had been given him to do.

A Detroit paper tells of a Minnesota Indian being found in a bath-tub. We suggest that our contemporary send his information to Washington. The government pensions original discoveries.

Modjeska is playing Shakespeare to the Poles in Polish.

ENGLISH WHALING.

Whales are more numerous than is usually supposed; that is to say, there are a greater variety of these giants of the deep than the two or three which are known to commerce; such animals being abundant in all seas, so far as they have been explored. It is not, however, our intention to enter into the natural history of these cetaceans farther than may be necessary to understand their commercial value. Nor do we intend to dwell on the dangers which are incidental to the pursuit of the whale, of which it would be difficult to compile a melancholy catalogue. Terrible shipwrecks, vessels crunched by the power of the ice without a moment's warning, others run into and destroyed by the animal itself; pitiful boat voyages, so prolonged as to cause deaths from hunger and thirst; ships engulfed amid the roar of the tempest, and crews never heard of since the day they sailed: these are among the incidents which have from its beginning marked the progress of the whale-fishery; the mortality connected with which has often attracted attention, not only in the icy regions of the Arctic seas, but also in those of the Pacific Ocean, in which, all the year round, men pursue the sperm-whale with unceasing activity, at a risk to life and limb only faintly realized by landsmen.

The fortunes of whaling are exceedingly varied: one ship may capture ten or twelve fish, some vessels occasionally come home clean, while others may each secure from two to half a dozen. We have before us several records of the financial results of whale-fishing, in which the profits and losses among Pacific whalers exhibit some striking differences. One ship, for instance, places at her credit during her voyage one hundred and thirty-two thousand dollars; but to the owners of the fleet of whalers fishing from New Bedford, United States, in 1858, there accrued a loss of more than a million dollars. Again, a Scottish whaleship from Peterhead, in Aberdeenshire, was one season fortunate enough to capture forty-four whales, the largest number ever fished by one vessel. The value of the cargo in oil and bone considerably exceeded ten thousand pounds stirling. One of the largest cargoes ever landed was brought home by the steamer "Arctic," of Dundee, commanded by Captain Adams, one of the ablest Arctic navigators. It consisted of the produce of thirty-seven whales, which, beside oil, included almost eighteen tons of whalebone.

The only whales of commerce were at one time the great sperm-whale of southern latitudes, and the right or Greenland whale, both of which are animals of gigantic size and great power, the latter being undoubtedly the larger. No British vessels take part in the sperm-fishery, their operations being confined to the Arctic regions. Dundee is now the chief whaling port, sending out annually sixteen ships to Greenland. The Greenland whale, which our British whalemen endure such dangers to procure, seldom exceeds sixty feet in length, and is about half that number in circumference. An average-size specimen will weigh some seventy tons or more, and forms a mass of matter equal to about two hundred fat oxen. One individual caught by a Scotch whaler was seventy-two feet in length, the total weight being reckoned at upward of one hundred tons. The chief product of the sperm and the right whale, their oil, is of course common to both animals, and is obtained by boiling their fat, or bludder as the substance is technically called.

It is somewhat curious that in both of these whales the head is the portion, size being considered, which is the most valuable. In the sperm-whale the case, situated in the head, is filled with a substance which is known as spermaceti, and brings a high price. One of these giants of the deep will sometimes yield a ton of this valuable substance, which is found, when the whale is killed, as an oily fluid, that when prepared, gradually concretes into a granulated mass. In the Greenland whale the great prize is the bone with which its head is furnished, and which at the present time is quoted as being of the enormous value of two thousand two hundred and fifty pounds per ton. The price in America is even higher, the last sales in that country bringing two thousand five hundred pounds. It is only the Greenland fish which yields this valuable commodity. The whale of the Pacific is furnished with teeth; but the right whale has in lieu thereof a series of plates, or lamina, on the upper jaw, which are in reality the whalebone of commerce. The uses to which bone is applied vary according to the demands of fashion, so that within the last hundred years the price has fluctuated exceedingly, and has been quoted from almost a nominal price per ton up to the sum mentioned. At one period, we are told in an American account of the fishery, the rates for whalebone were so low that few whalemen would bring any of it home, their space being of much greater value when packed with oil. Threepence a pound weight was at one time all that could be obtained for it; now the price of bone is twenty shillings per pound-weight. It may be explained that the yield of bone is as eight or ten pounds to each barrel of oil. A vessel which brings home one hundred tons of oil will, in all probability, have on board six tons of whalebone.

Formerly it was the oil which rendered the whaling voyages remunerative, and made or marred the fortune of the venture, but the case is now altered, owing to the enormous prices realized for bone. The head of the sperm whale is equal to about a third of its whole size, and the case yields spermaceti, which commands a high price; but in the case of the Greenland whale, as we have shown, only a comparatively small weight of whalebone is contained in the mouths of each of them; but small as it is, the quantity tends to swell the account and increase the dividends. Whaling ventures are usually made by companies, and nearly everybody engaged in the hazardous work has a share in the venture, the men being partially paid by a share of the oil money. Whalers earn their wages hardly. The work, not to speak of the dangers incurred, is always carried on at a high pressure rate, and is anything but agreeable. The pursuit and capture of the whale are usually very exciting, some of these animals being difficult to kill, even when the boats, after a long chase, come within such a distance of them as admits of striking with the harpoon. Many are the adventures which take place on the occasion of whale-killing; though most of the animals attacked finally succumb. Then begins the labor of securing the prize, and converting the products which it yields into matter bearing a commercial value. The dead whale must be brought either close to the ship, or the ship must be brought close to the whale, which, in the icy waters of the high Arctic latitudes, involves a great deal of fatigue, the animal being sometimes killed at a considerable distance from the ship. On some occasions a day will elapse before it can be known that the whale will without doubt become the prey of those who have found it, and several boats may require to take part in the process of killing. As many as four boats may at one time be fast as it is called to the same animal, in other words, they have all succeeded in planting their harpoons in the whale. But the harpoon, even when shot from a gun into the fish, does not kill it; the putting of the animal to death is accomplished by means of what are called lances, instruments which are used after the animal has been harpooned. After that process has been successfully achieved, the labor of capture, which may have taken from two to ten hours to accomplish, is over. Instances are known where boats have been fast for upwards of fifty hours before the whale was finally despatched.

The whale is usually dragged to the ship by the boats engaged in its capture. Holes are cut in its tail, and ropes being then attached, the laborious process of towing the gigantic carcass commences. Once alongside of the ship, the work of flensing, or cutting-up of the whale is speedily in operation, all engaged being in a state of ferment, and eager for further work of the same sort. The crew may be likened some animals which, having tasted blood, long for more. The operation of removing the bone from the head of the whale is first entered upon; this is superintended by an officer known as the spectioneer, and who is responsible for this part of the process. After the bone has been dealt with, the blubber is cut off the body in long strips, which are hauled on board by means of a block-and-tackle. It is first cut into large squares, in which condition it is allowed to remain till the salt water drains out of it, a few hours, or even a day or two being allowed, according to the work on hand. The skin is then peeled off, and the mass of fatty matter is further dealt with by being chopped into little pieces, which are stowed away in barrels or tanks, to be brought home to the boileries, in order to be, as we may say, distilled into a commercial product. When the fish has yielded up its valuable products the flensed carcass is cut adrift. Sometimes the ponderous jaw bones are preserved; when that is the case they are cut out of the head and lifted on board. The strips of blubber vary in thickness from ten to sixteen inches, or even more, according to the size and fatness of the fish. In general, it averages twelve inches all over the body, the thickest portion being at the neck, where twenty-four inches of blubber are sometimes found. The yield of oil is of course in proportion to the size and condition of the animal, and will run from five to twenty tons. A whale caught many years ago by the crew of the "Princess Charlotte," of Dundee, yielded thirty-two tons of oil. An examination of some old records of the fishery shows fifteen hundred tons of oil to the one hundred and thirty-five fish of the Aberdeen fleet of eleven vessels; twelve hundred and forty-three tons to the Peterhead fleet of eleven ships (three vessels had been lost), which captured eighty-eight whales and three thousand seals.

The ships which go whale-fishing from Scotland to the Arctic regions make an annual voyage, which lasts from five to nine months; but sperm-whalers often remain at sea for a period of three years. They boil out their oil as they cruise about in search of their prey; or when blubber has so accumulated as to warrant the action, the ship will put in at some convenient island, where the process of melting the fat can be conveniently carried on.

No recent statistics of an authentic kind of the seal-fishery have been issued other than those contained in the newspapers; but from figures before us relating to a period from 1842 to 1850, we find that over one million seals were killed within that time by Scottish sealers alone; and the success of individual crews in the killing of these animals, it may be said, comes occasionally within the realms of the marvellous. The oil obtained from the seals is as valuable as that got from the Arctic whales, whilst their skins are also of some commercial importance. It was a happy circumstance that just as whale-fishing began to fall off, gas as an illuminant became common, and although train and sperm oils are still used in various manufactories, and especially in jute mills, the mineral oils which have been found in such quantity have doubtless served many of the purposes for which whale-oil was once in constant demand.

Isabella and the Earthquake.

Queen Isabella was rudely shaken by the repeated shocks of earthquake at Seville, Spain, but not seriously hurt. She had a narrow escape of being in the same *pit* in the theatre, where she was to have witnessed an Italian opera. But the unexpected arrival of a welcome visitor kept her at home. She was taking a cup of tea and laughing at the solemn talk of her parrot when the first oscillation took place. The bird fell down fainting from its perch, just as might a young lady. Isabella's armchair toppled over, and the cup was flung from her hand. A member of her household writes that she was not alarmed until some time after the shock, when there was a nervous reaction. When she felt the earthquake she cried out, "Why, if I were not in my own house I should fancy we were in a sinking ship." A second shock at midnight, and a third at dawn, rather upset her. Her ears were assailed by the cries of the people in the streets. She telegraphed to the King to send money at once for distribution among the greatest sufferers, and has placed the Palais de Castille at the disposal of a Spanish committee, which will give a fete there for the benefit of the victims of the earthquakes in Southern Spain. It is also proposed to set up in the ex-Queen's Paris residence an exhibition of lace, jewels, fans, art prayer books, and *objets de piete* belonging to the Spanish royal family. A show of this kind would be all profit.

THE COST OF ROYALTY.

The Income of the Various European Monarchs and Their Families.

In these practical days, when people are in the habit of counting the cost of everything, it is not surprising that even the cost of royalty in Europe is beginning to attract attention, and is being talked about by the subjects of the many monarchs there with a freedom that once would not have been tolerated. This is particularly the case in England, where Ministers are growing more and more reluctant to face Parliament with resolutions for increasing the royal expenditure. The royal families of Europe cost the people close upon $65,000,000 a year in direct expenditure for their maintenance; but no man can calculate what they cost indirectly in the shape of increased naval and military expenditure, to say nothing of occasional wars brought about by the ambition of kings.

Germany stands at the head of all European nations in the matter of royal expenditure. That empire, with a population of not more than 45,000,000, has to support 22 royal, princely, and ducal families, and the direct cost of their maintenance is $16,500,000. In Prussia and several of the other German States the reigning family, besides its public income, possesses very large private estates, and, indeed, in some of the States the princes are the chief landowners. In Mecklenburg-Strelitz, for instance, which is nearly as large as the State of Rhode Island, the reigning family owns three-fifths of the land, and the Grand Duke governs without the aid of any representative institutions whatever. This perhaps accounts for the fact that the population of this model principality is decreasing.

Turkey comes next to Germany in its royal expenditures, the total amount absorbed by the Sultan and his family being about $10,250,000. The imperial family of Russia costs that country $12,250,000, the greater part of which comes in the shape of rents from the crown domains, which consist of more than a million square miles of land, besides gold and silver mines. The Austrian imperial family is tolerably well off, having a revenue of $4,650,000, all of which comes directly from the public revenue of the country. The British royal family comes next, with a cost to the country of $4,500,000. This sum includes the revenue derived from the Duchies of Lancaster and Cornwall, which amounts to about $550,000 yearly. The sum expended on account of the British royal family will soon be increased by $30,000 a year in the coming marriage of the Princess Beatrice, and it is expected that there will shortly be a call for an income for the oldest son of the Prince of Wales. These constant calls on the British taxpayer are not responded to very cheerfully. John Bull grumbles, but still he pays. These royal personages, who neither toil nor spin, and have no cares like ordinary mortals, live long—as the taxpayer knows to his cost. The old Duchess of Cambridge, now 88 years of age, continues to draw from the British treasury $30,000 a year, besides enjoying the royal palaces of St. James and Kew as her residences. Her son, the Queen's cousin, receives about $110,000 a year from the same source to compensate him for the loss of the throne, which would have been his had the Queen died without an heir, or had never been born.

Italy pays her royal family $3,500,000 a year, which is a very large sum in proportion to the means of the country, while Spain disburses on the same account $2,000,000. This ends the list of European monarchies of large population. But the minor monarchies also pay their royal families very large sums. Belgium, with about as large a population as the State of New York, pays $660,000 a year to her King, and Portugal, with three quarters of a million less population, pays $635,000. Monarchy costs Sweden and Norway $567,500 annually; Denmark, $310,000; Holland, $315,000; Roumania, $240,000, and Greece $210,000. But $60,000 of this last sum is paid by England, France, and Russia. Republican France gives her President $180,000, two-thirds of which is in the form of salary and one-third for household expenses.

The Swiss republic pays its President $3,000 a year, which is probably the smallest sum that the head of any civilized nation in the world receives. All the expenditures of Switzerland are on a correspondingly low scale. With a population approaching 3,000,000, the entire expenditure of the Confederation does not reach $10,000,000 annually.

Cattle-Ranch Speculation.

One of the most profitable businesses in the country has been the herding of cattle on the plains in the West. Up to a very recent period pasture cost the herdsman just nothing at all, for he turned the cattle loose on the unsold government lands. A four-year old steer raised under this system cost less than four dollars, and, upon being driven to a railway station, sold for eighteen or twenty dollars. This lucrative industry has produced a race of cattle millionaires who have become as powerful as they are rich. They have been holding conventions in Chicago and St. Louis, and are asking favors of Congress. It seems that the recent large western emigration has curtailed their grazing-grounds, and in many instances they have been forced to purchase pasture which formerly cost them nothing. As the Texas cattle are benefited in health by being driven north on foot instead of being carried by railway the cattle kings ask the United States to give them a cattle trail extending from Central Texas to the Canada frontier, a distance of 1,500 miles in length by ten miles in width. This is a magnificent scheme, but the farmers in the several States and Territories interested object, as they say the cattle men would not keep within the limits of the ten miles, but would overrun the border country. It seems the cattle kings, with their armies of cowboys, have treated the settlers very badly, overrunning their farms and seizing every available stream or lake of water for the use of their cattle. Many of these ranch owners are foreigners, and not a few of them sprigs of English nobility. These aliens are now monopolising our soil by hundreds of thousands of acres. Indeed, the continued high price of meat and the profitableness of cattle-ranches have created quite a speculation in the wild lands of the West.

LADIES' PERSONALS.

Mrs. Mary L. Leonard, is the first woman admitted to practice in the courts of Washington Territory.

The Princess Louise is modelling a statue in bronze of her royal mother, to be placed in Lincoln Cathedral.

A Leeds paper says that a young widow of that city who writes well is training herself for an editor, but the paper doesn't say who the editor is.

A marriage is now arranged between the little Czarowitz, a lad of sixteen, and one of the daughters of the Crown Prince of Prussia, to take place in a few years.

Lady Hillyar, who has just died, was the mother of two admirals and the widow of another, and entertained Nelson's captains at dinner after the battle of Trafalgar.

"The first woman in Italy to become the brother of Hippocrates" is Dr. Giuseppina Catani, who lately passed a brilliant examination in medicine at the University of Bologna.

The daughter of Binns, the ex-hangman of London, recently testified in court that she had frequently been frightened out of the house by her father's experiments in hanging dogs and cats.

A singular case is that of May Wilkinson, of Newark, New Jersey, who, born a mute, never uttered a sound in her life till the day before she died, when she began to laugh, and laughed uninterruptedly till she died.

An English lady recently refused to have her baby vaccinated with virus from the arm of a grandchild of Mr. Gladstone, as all her family were Conservatives, and she did not wish the taint of Mr. Gladstone's Liberalism introduced into it.

Mrs. Horace Helyar, the young wife of the new secretary of the British Legation in Washington, is said to be the coming beauty. She has a perfect pink and white complexion, dazzling teeth, blue eyes, and a mass of hair like spun gold. She is tall, slender, and graceful.

A young school-teacher, twenty-years old, Miss Mattie Worley, of Greenwood County, Kansas, earned money enough to buy one hundred and sixty acres of land, hired men to break up eighty acres and sow ten acres of wheat, and purchased stock for the rest of the land. She is now out of debt, and still continues to teach while her cattle increase and multiply.

Madame Kuki, the wife of the new Japanese Minister to Washington, is taller than most of her country-women, and has more regular features. She is animated, and the voice in which she addresses her interpreter, when making her social calls, is very musical. She dresses in the French fashion; her calling dress is of rich black velvet trimmed with fur, and a bonnet of black velvet and jet with crimson pompons.

Searching for Pirates' Treasures.

An expedition is about to start from the Tyne in search of supposed hidden treasure. The primary mover is an inhabitant of South Shields, who, as bookkeeper and cashier, has for many years been in a large steamship owner's office on the quayside. A ship's captain who has traded to the Tyne for some years was the first person to obtain the plans and papers relating to a hidden treasure from an "old salt" who was ill and living in poor circumstances, and consented to hand over the documents on receipt of pecuniary relief. He had seen the wealth carefully hidden, and, in fact, was in his younger days one of the pirates who plundered the vessel from which it was taken. The papers remained in possession of the captain for some time, during which he endeavored to get a vessel bound in the direction of the island to call and inspect the place.

He succeeded at last in persuading the owner of a ship bound for Rio Janeiro to allow the captain to call at the island of Trinidad, which is situated 250 miles south of Rio Janeiro on the Brazilian coast, where the wealth is hidden. If, on reaching the island, an inspection of the spot be satisfactory, means will be used to get at the treasure without delay; but, should the enterprise on the island be a failure, then the ship will proceed to Cape Town, where the coals will be sold and discharged, and where it is expected a homeward charter will be secured, so that the loss on the venture will not be great.—[London Telegraph.

The Sulphur Mines of Sicily.

In Sicily, at the end of the Middle Miocene period, the sulphur-bearing area was raised, and lakes were formed in which occurred the deposition of sulphur and its accompanying gypsum, tripoli, and silicious limestone. The sulphur rock is composed of sulphur and marly limestone, the sulphur being sometimes disseminated through the limestone, and at others forming thin alternate layers with it. These sulphur-bearing seams are often separated by layers of black marl, twenty inches to six feet thick, some seams attaining a thickness of twenty-eight feet. The total aggregate thickness of the sulphur seams reaches one hundred feet in one case, but the average total is ten to twelve feet only. All the seams are decomposed at their out-crop, and show only an accumulation of whitish friable earth, called brisale by the miners, and mainly composed of gypsum.

Almost all the Sicilian is carried to the surface on boys' backs, consequently it does not pay to work below about four hundred feet, as it then becomes necessary to employ hauling machinery. Hence the deposits lying below that horizon are hardly touched, and as many of the beds are nearly vertical, and do not diminish in yield as they descend, the still untouched resources must be very great. Various estimates have been made as to the period for which the supply will last at the present rate of consumption; these range from fifty to two hundred years. There are said to be about 250 mines in the island, and no less than 4,367 calcaroni were reported in operation fifteen years ago. The average yield is stated not to exceed 14 per cent.

Count Pahlen, a Russian nobleman well known in English society, who has just died at the age of ninety-six, once won a hundred thousand dollars at a sitting from Prince John Lichtenstein.

George Augustus Sala is the son of an Italian gentleman and a once famous English singer. He is fifty-six years old, and has had an immense experience of the world.

The Tichborne claimant has taken up pigeon shooting since his release. He took part in two matches for £50 a side, at twenty-five birds each, at Leeds, the other day, against Mr. W. Graham, of London, and Mr. G. H. Fowler, both well-known shots. In the first match Mr. Fowler was declared the winner at the nineteenth bird, having killed thirteen birds to the claimant's seven. In the second match the claimant shot much better, Mr. Graham winning by only one bird.

THE WATCHMAN

AND

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, FEB. 13, 1885.

THE FALL OF KHARTOUM.

After we had gone to press last Thursday evening, we received the disagreeable and startling news that Khartoum had been captured by the Mahdi through treachery of Faras Pasha who, with seven thousand of the Egyptian troops, had deserted to the rebels, leaving only two thousand five hundred faithful troops to defend the place against sixty thousand Arabs under the Mahdi. Still Gordon with his small army would have endeavoured to have held Khartoum until reinforcements could reached him which were on their way; but it seems the native governor opened the gates to the Mahdi and his followers, giving him possession of the place without firing a shot-cap uring General Gordon and his little army. Whether the Mahdi has spared the lives of General Gordon and army is not known but it is likely we shall hear full particulars before long.

The news of the fall of Khartoum has created a wonderful excitement in England and all over the continent of Europe and America. And there seems to be but one opinion that England must now send a force large enough to conquer and hold the whole of Egypt including the Soudan country. A firm but just government must be established there. The Mahdi must be either captured or drove out of the Soudan country. This policy we recommended when first the English sent troops into it with Gordon; and now recent events make it absolutely necessary that this step should be taken. Nothing short of this will satisfy the British Nation.

If the Gladstone Government had adopted a firm policy at the outset, as they were strongly advised to do by those conversant with the country, and sent a sufficient force at the beginning, a large amount of life and money would have been spared. If General Wolseley in his first campaign in Egypt, had been instructed to advance into the Soudan county, he could easily have done it, and brought it under subjection. But the fear of giving offence to France and the other European nations deterred the Gladstone Government from taking this step. Had either France, Germany or Russia been in England's place they would not have hesitated for a moment regardless of what the other powers thought of their proceedings. England must now capture and hold the country at all hazards—in this she will be backed by the power of the whole Empire.

Almost every paper we take up co-inside with us, in this view that however costly the work, the Mahdi must be subdued, and that the English rulership must be maintained there for all time to come. In the meantime we are pleased to see the Government are making energetic arrangements to meet the the present emergency by ordering all the avilable troops in the Mediterranean stations and in India for instant service in the Soudan. Transports are being made ready for sea, and in all the garrison towns and sea ports of Great Britain the din of preparation is heard.

COL. WILSON'S VOYAGE.

Colonel Wortley, in charge of the only one of Colonel Wilson's three steamers which succeeded in reaching Gubat from Khartoum, furnishes a detailed report of the movements of the expedition. This shows that the three steamers in command of Col. Wilson reached Khartoum on January 28, following the course of the White Nile. On reaching Khartoum it was found to be utterly impossible to land troops. Then follows a description of the firing by the rebels and return of the steamers as given in yesterday's associated press reports. Continuing Col. Wortley says: "Government house at Khartoum appeared to be wrecked. One man was killed and five wounded during the attack on the steamers, Col. Wilson's steamer was wrecked four miles above the enemy's position below the Shublaca cataract. The second steamer was wrecked on January 29. We reached Gubat in small boats the same day. That Khartoum fell on January 26 is certain. Gordon's fate is still in doubt, reports in regard to him being conflicting. The general opinion is that he was killed. Some say he is with the Greeks in their church at Khartoum. The fall of Khartoum has decided the Shukriyeh tribes to join the forces of the Mahdi which places both banks of the Nile under control of the enemy. The natives greatly fear the English. The advance of Gen. Earle's column is awaited with anxiety by them. The natives say the Mahdi is hard pressed for supplies and he had great difficulty in persuading the emirs to attack us. A messenger from the Mahdi reached Col. Wilson on Jan. 29. He said Gordon had adopted the Mahdi's uniform. The courier brought the following message from the Mahdi; 'I call upon you to surrender. I shall not write again. If you do not become Mohammedans I will wipe you off the face of the earth.' The statement is confirmed that Faras Pasha treacherously made terms with the Mahdi, whereby the latter was enabled to capture Khartoum.

Gordon's defense of Khartoum ended on his 52nd birthday.

Gen. Stephenson telegraphs that five thousand men will be needed to clear the road to Berber as the news of the fall of Khartoum will induce the central tribes to join Osman Digna. General Stephenson also advises that the present strength of the troops in Upper and Lower Egypt be maintained and that reinforcements be drawn from England and India. Lord Wolseley has renewed his demand for an expedition to Suakim to consist of three thousand men under Gen. Greaves.

Orders have been dispatched to Woolwich dockyard to immediately prepare to send a month's rations and eight thousand men for the Khartoum expedition. Commander Cameron, the African travel'er, has offered to start at once for the Soudan to assist the British against the rebels. Orders have been sent to Portsmouth to begin fitting out troopships immediately.

LORD WOLSELEY ADVANCING.

It is reported that Lord Wolseley commenced an advance from Korti on the 8th for the relief of the troops near Metemneh, and that he sent orders to General Earle to hasten his advance against Berber, in order to assist in the relief of Metemneh. The objective point of all Lord Wolseley's movements is now Metemneh.

THE MINISTRY CONDEMNED.

Liberal and Conservative papers generally express the opinion that the sole responsibility for the fall of Khartoum rests with the Ministry, who refused to allow the relief expedition to start in time. The Conservatives intend to raise a question of confidence in the Ministry as soon as Parliament reassembles.

GORDON'S BROTHER.

Sir Henry Gordon, brother of "Chinese" Gordon, says there is no further news of the General's fate. He is of opinion that the Mahdi's regulars, who submitted to Gordon in December, mutinied and betrayed the garrison. Gordon's great fault was in placing too much confidence in men. Unless the mutineers murdered him in the first step of their rebellion he has no fears for the General's safety, which will be simply a matter of money.

AN OFFICIAL VIEW.

LONDON, February 6.—Lord Edmund Fitzmaurice, under secretary of state for foreign affairs, said last night that the news from the Soudan was very bad. The rebel victory would give the Mahdi greater prestige and make further movements of the British more difficult. Berber, he said, must be placed beyond the possibility of capture, so that we shall have at least Berber, Suakim and the Red sea route open to our forces. The Mahdi will, no doubt, seek to prevent this and try to cut us off from our base of supplies. We shall have a cabinet meeting on this subject and decide what must be done for the question is forced upon us and must be decided one way or the other immediately. We must not underrate the magnitude of the calamity that has befallen us. We have a very big bill to present to the taxpayers of the country on account of the Egyptian war, and, unfortunately, we have nothing to show for the money sent. If we had relieved Gordon people would not have grumbled at the expense, but as it is—Here Fitzmaurice stopped.

THE PRESS.

LONDON, February 6.—The comments of the morning papers on the disaster are doleful, but patriotic. The *Standard* says: All party spirit should be dropped and one supreme effort must be made to save Gen. Gordon in the presence of a crisis which can be likened to nothing in history save the beginning of the Sepoy rebellion in India.

The *Daily News* says: "Seldom in the memory of living men has news been received of such disaster to England. The cry of 'Too late' against the Government is unjustified." The *News* thinks Col. Wilson's steamers might have arrived at Khartoum earlier. It feels convinced that a national calamity will not be utilized in the furtherance of party feeling.

The *Daily Telegraph* says: "The situation is one of grave and complicated difficulty. Nothing can be gained by wild reproaches for bygone delays. If the Government cannot rescue Gordon, let it dally no longer, but retire. The Mahdi must be crushed. The Government has a great misfortune to repair. All now needed is that our statesmen rise to the heroic level of our soldiers."

The *Times* says: "The shock has no parallel in the experience of the present generation."

The *Pall Mall Gazette*, referring to the capture, violently assails the procrastination of the Government in starting the expedition for Gordon's relief, thereby sacrificing Khartoum. "Islam is now victorious," it continues, "and the revolt and fall of Khartoum will permeate the arch of the world, and unless the Ministry display boldness and wariness equal to their former dilatoriness a worse catastrophe will follow. England dare not fly before the Eastern foe. It would mean war and mutiny from one end of Asia to the other. She must reinforce her garrisons everywhere, including India, even if it is necessary to call for volunteers. Gen. Earle must advance rapidly to Berber and Metemneh. The Suakim garrison must be reinforced and the road to Berber cleared. Every nerve must be strained to prove that the Khartoum disaster has stiffened the resolution to hold England's flag aloft in the face of every foe. Our duty is not to flinch, but to prepare for eventualities and relieve Metemneh by water. We have failed to save Gordon; we have now to save Stewart."

THE SOUDAN.

The news from the Soudan, though not of the description we would like, nevertheless, it is not as bad as at first represented. There is a probability that General Gordon is still alive—he having taken possession of the Citadel holding it against the Mahdi until he is relived, or if he has been made prisoner he is still alive and in the enemies hands. The Khedive believes he is still alive, and that the Mahdi had no interest in wishing his death, but on the contrary would do all in his power to prevent such an occurrence. Instant action on the part of England, says the Khedive, was necessary to prevent the further progress of the Mahdi's cause and avert new disasters. The abandonment of the Soudan by England under present circumstances would be a grand mistake. The tribes hitherto friendly to Great Britain would now join the Mahdi, and if England did not take immediate steps to crush him, his influence might seriously threaten the stability of the British Empire in India. This seems also to be the opinion of leading military men, and the British Government have resolved to act upon it, and a large force is being rapidly collected together and sent forward with all despatch possible. Troops are being sent from India, Giberaltar, Malta and from England. In the meantime no immediate advance upon Khartoum, is considered possible, or will be attempted, unless it is found that there is good reason for believing that General Gordon is still holding out with the handful of followers in the mission-house in Khartoum, where it was reported he had taken refuge. In the absence of this information, it is said Wolseley will probably continue to advance by the river until he reaches Berber, where he will spend the summer with his army, and wait for the September rise of the Nile before advancing. According to this plan two months must elapse before there can be any advance in force from Suakim.

Since the above was written we have received the confirmatary intelligence of the murder of General Gordon and the whole of his little force, through treachery, an account of which is appended.

THE REBELS DEFEATED BY COL. BULLER.

General Wolseley telegraphs from Korti that the advance guard of General Earle's column, consisting of a squadron of cavalry, under command of Colonel Buller, surprised a large body of the Monessir tribe under Wad Gams, the murderer of Colonel Stewart, encamped at Shaboob wells; the cavalry charged the encampment and the enemy fled in every direction, leaving behind thirty men killed, a large number of camels and cattle and many Remington rifles. Colonel Buller captured six prisoners.

TROOPS FOR EGYPT.

Great activity prevails at Chatham, Woolwich, and Aldershot. Preparations for sending reinforcements to Egypt are being rapidly pushed. The Twentieth Hussars, the Third Battalion of the Rifle Brigade, now at Aldershot, a battalion of the Scots Fusiliers, a battalion of the Coldstream Guards, and a squadron of the Fifth Lancers have been ordered to proceed at once to Suakim. Three battalions of guards and four battalions of infantry, including two from Malta and two from Gibraltar have been ordered to Egypt. Two battalions of infantry and a regiment of cavalry have been ordered from India to Egypt. The nine battalions of troops ordered from England, Malta, Gibraltar and India are sent at the request of Gen. Wolseley. The guards will leave England at the end of the present week. Two battalions of the English infantry in Lower Egypt will proceed immediately to the Soudan. It is stated the battalions after reaching Suakim will open the road between Suakim and Berber and attempt to form a junction with the British forces on the Nile.

The number of reinforcements already ordered to Egypt is, 8,000. Preparations have been completed for the transport of commissariat and ordnance; vessels are already loading at Woolwich. The Grenadier Guards have been ordered to hold themselves in readiness for foreign service.

GENERAL WILSON SAFE.

It it understood that the Government has received word that General Wilson's party is safe. The opinion prevails at the War Office that Gen. Gordon is alive and defending himself in some inaccessible part of Khartoum where he had prepared refuge. 3,000 reinforcements, at the urgent demand of General Wolseley, have been ordered to proceed rapidly to Egypt to open the Suakim and Berber route. A naval demonstration in the Red Sea to co operate with a land movement, has been arranged for.

The British arms in the Soudan are once more victorious. Colonel Wilson and his little force have been rescued by Lord Charles Beresford, and have reached Gubat in safety. Gen. Earle commenced his advance to Berber on the 10th and General Wolseley started on the 11th to cross the desert to Gubat. He left portions of two regiments to garrison Korti. A combined attack will doubtless be made on the Mahdi for the recapture of Khartoum shortly, when a fearful vengeance will be taken for the death of Gordon and his troops.

DEATH OF GENERAL GORDON CONFIRMED.

Further Particulars.

LONDON, February 10.—A despatch from Korti announces that Lord Charles Beresford has returned to Gubat, bringing Col. Wilson and party. The rebels on the river banks kept up a constant fire. Shortly after the party had embarked a bullet pierced the boiler of the steamer. It was necessary to anchor under fire and make repairs. The British fire, however, took effect and the rebels were repulsed. Lord Wolseley telegraphs that when Lord Beresford's steamer had gone down the river three miles, a battery of the enemy on the left bank opened fire. The steamer returned the fire, and Col. Wilson with a small party took four guns and landed on the right bank. The party marched down the river till they were directly opposite the battery, put their guns in position and opened fire. Much assistance was then rendered to Lord Beresford in keeping the fire of the enemy down. At sunset Col. Wilson and his party marched on three miles further and halted for the night. They were joined by Lord Bersford the following morning. The steamer meanwhile had another engagement with a rebel battery, but passed it without serious harm. Col. Wilson and his party were again taken aboard and the steamer proceeded to Gubat without difficulty.

During the passage from the island to Gubat one man was killed and seven injured. Of the injured four were natives, who were scalded in the engine room. Lord Wolseley concludes his dispatch as follows:—"I cannot speak too highly of the pluck of Lord Beresford and all his party. Col. Wilson's men likewise behaved admirably and with the usual determination of Englishmen."

GORDON'S DEATH CONFIRMED.

LONDON, February 10.—A Gubat despatch to the *Daily Telegraph* states that it is reported that Gen. Gordon was killed on the 27th January. Another despatch from Korti says:—"Colonels Wilson and Wortley, who were with the expedition to Khartoum, arrived to-day. They made the journey from Gubat in four days. They brought news of Gordon's death. It was learned that one of the treacherous pashas among Gordon's forces marched the garrison to the side of the town nearest Omdurman, saying that a rebel attack was expected at that point. In the meantime another traitorous pasha opened the gates at the other end and allowed the Mahdi's troops to enter, and they easily captured the town. Gordon was stabbed as he was leaving the Government house."

The *Daily News* appears this morning in mourning out of respect for General Gordon, and publishes the following from Gakdul:—"Natives who escaped from Khartoum say Gordon was killed while leaving his house to rally the faithful troops. The latter were cut down to a man, and for hours the town was a scene of merciless slaughter, not even women and children being spared. All the notables were killed, except the treacherous pashas and their followers."

LONDON, February 11.—The following details of the killing of Gen. Gordon and fall of Khartoum have been received:—On the day of the capture, Gordon's attention was attracted by a tremendous tumult in the streets. He left the so-called palace, or government building, in which he had made his headquarters, to ascertain the cause. As he reached the street he was stabbed in the back, and fell dead. The tumult was caused by the Mahdi's troops who had gained access to the interior of the town through treachery and who were soon in complete possession of the place, including the citadel.

A FEARFUL MASSACRE

of the garrison followed. The scenes of slaughter are described as surpassing the Bulgarian atrocities and rivalling the worst horrors of the Sepoy mutiny. The panic-stricken Egyptians were captured in their flight and put to death with the most fiendish tortures. Some were transfixed with spears and left to bleed to death. Most of the victims were mutilated in a horrible manner. Eyes were gouged out, noses were split, tongues torn out by the roots. In many cases the mutilated parts of the victims' bodies were thrust into their mouths while they were still living. The massacre included many non combatants. The Egyptian women were subjected to shameful indignities. More than a hundred women and young girls were given over to the Mahdi's followers to be used as slaves. After the slaughter many Arabs were seen rushing about the streets with heads of Egyptians impaled on their spears. The next night was spent in a saturnalia of blood and debanchery. The Mahdi has repaired the fortifications and made Khartoum well nigh impregnable. He has made it his permanent headquarters, and is said to have abundance of guns and amunition.

LATEST NEWS.

General Earle Killed at Berti.

LONDON, Feburary 12.—The *Standard's* correspondent with General Earle's column sends the following despatch, dated Dulka Island, Tuesday:—The British troops advanced to attack the enemy, who held a strong position on the hills. After some fighting the enemy was completely surrounded. Finding it impossible to dislodge the rebels from their fortified position, General Earle ordered the troops to charge. General Earle was killed while leading the charge. The Black Watch regiment captured the position at the point of the bayonet, the cavalry taking possession of the enemy's camp. General Brackenbury, upon the fall of General Earle assumed command and ordered the remaining positions of the enemy to be stormed. The troops acted promptly, made a gallant attack and soon captured all the enemy's posts. Marching in two parallel columns, two companies of the South Stafford regiment and two guns occupied ground directly in front of the enemy to attract their attention. At 8 o'clock our guns opened the attack, and for some time a desultory fire was maintained. Meantime the main body of our troops was advancing steadily over almost impracticable ground, pushing the enemy before them and seizing each successive ridge by a short determined rush. The forward movement was continued until the advanced troops reached the right rear of the enemy, which rested on the river. This completed a movement, whereby the rebels were surrounded. The enemy's position was a very strong one. It was on rocky, broken ground and was strengthened by loopholed walls from which they maintained a heavy and well directed fire.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

LONDON, Feb. 11.—Another account of the death of Gen. Earle, dated Korti today, says:—Gen Earle was killed in action yesterday, the fight occurred near the Nile, a few miles above Dulka Island. The Arabs had fortified a pass and had built a small fort on the left hand of the river. When Gen. Earle's forces reached the pass they were subjected to a heavy fire from the field guns which the Arabs had placed in a commanding position. Gen. Earle had no artillery and commanded his troops to charge. It was more of a scramble than a charge but the Arabs were driven from the heights at the point of the bayonet and fell back slowly towards the River. All that then remained to be captured was a fort on the river bank. As the British column advanced it was met by a steady and well directed fire from behind the sand walls which composed the Arab fort, and many of the attacking party were killed. General Earle again ordered his men to the charge and put himself at the head of the column. He was killed during this charge. The fort was ultimately captured, but at terrible cost. In addition to General Earle, three officers and eight men were killed and thirty-five wounded.

The Soudan contingent from India has been raised to 3,000. General Hudson, not General Roberts, will command them, and are expected to reach Suakim several days before the Guards. The entire force for the expedition is due at Suakim within three weeks. Numerous Surgeons are volunteering to go to the Soudan and aid the medical corps. A number of female hospital nurses will accompany the expedition.

General Graham has been appointed to the command of the Suakim-Berber expedition. General Freemantle will command the guards and General Greaves act as chief of Staff.

The evening papers bitterly attack Mr. Gladstone for roaring with laughter at "The Candidate" play at the Criterion while telegrams were arriving announcing Gordon's murder and how the Arabs had tossed Khartoum babes on the spear points. One paper adds the original reference to Nero fiddling while Rome was burning.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* denounces the new proposal of France regarding Egypt, which demand an international commission and the neutralization of the Suez canal, and declares that England will never accede to them. The *Gazette* maintains that France and her allies have taken seriously in hand the task of coercing England.

FRENCH AID TO THE MAHDI.

Several thousand rifles and tons of ammunition have been shipped from French ports to the Mahdi. Great indignation is expressed in English official circles at this covert aid offered by France to England's enemies.

VIENNA, Feburary 10.—It is understood here that Italy has consented to occupy Cairo, Alexandria, Suakim, Suez, Port Said and Ismalia. This will enable the British troops in Egypt to proceed forthwith to Soudan.

Faras Pasha and other Egyptian commanders entered into secret negotiations with the Mahdi to get all the Egyptian troops on one side of the city. While one detachment would attack the boats another would open a landway. The pashas had been formerly punished by General Gordon. It is reported that the officers commanding three steamers which remained at Khartoum took the Mahdi's troops to the main gate, where they were admitted under the darkness of the night.

The *Diritto* says: "Italy's friendship for England is not governed by accidents of fortune, but is real and ready to be put to the proof."

ITALY'S FRIENDSHIP.

THE OFFER OF A LARGE FORCE TO SUPPORT THE ENGLISH IN EGYPT.

ROME, Feb 7.—The universal opinion in the Chamber of Deputies among all parties is that Italy ought at once to send a large force to support the English in Egypt. Signor Mancini hestitates to endorse this view, but the deputies and Signor Ricotti fully concur therein. Signor Mancini had a long interview yesterday with Sir Saville Lumley, the British ambassador. It is reported that the government intends to mobilize at once a force of 12,000 men for service in Egypt. It is also stated that another expedition of 1,500 men is fitted out, and will start immediately for Suakim.

ROME, Feb. 7.—Premier Depretis and Signor Ricotti, Minister of War, are resolved that Italy shall adopt a course of energetic action in Egypt in concert with England.

THE FEELING IN ITALY.

ROME, Feb. 6.—The fall of Khartoum has produced a profound impression here. The newspapers unite in expressions of sympathy with Gordon and give utterance to the belief that the Mahdi's victory will draw England and Italy into yet closer relations with a view to joint action in Egypt.

The *Rassegna* says: "Nobody doubts that a larger force than has been prepared must be sent to the Red sea. If England asks our assistance we must give it in a manly manner."

KORTI, Feb. 7.—The enemy are lining the earthworks on both banks of the Nile for two miles north of Khartoum. They number about 50,000. Lord Charles Beresford's steamer, with 20 picked marksmen from the Royal Rifles, started yesterday to attempt the relief of Colonel Wilson's party. Colonel Wilson's stores, guns and ammunition are in deep water have entrenched themselves on a sandy island.

FORWARD MOVEMENT OF TROOPS.

MERAWI, Feb. 7.—The Black Watch and Staffordshire regiments have passed the Bahami Cataract. They destroyed the houses of Suleiman Wad Gamez, who massacred Colonel Stewart's party. The rebels have abandoned the Shahook Pass. Much ammunition and grain was found there. The Cornwall regiment is now passing the cataract.

CONTINENTAL OPINION.

VIEWS OF THE GERMAN, PARIS AND AUSTRIAN PRESS.

BERLIN, Feb, 7.—The German papers all attribute the disaster at Khartoum to Mr. Gladstone's hesitation. They advise England to take vigorous action to recapture Khartoum and suppress the Mahdi.

PARIS, Feb. 7.—The *Figaro* thinks General Gordon may have escaped northward and reached Senaar, where he would obtain the support of friendly tribes. *La Paix* and *Le National* are of the opinion that England has secured a valuable ally in Italy. The majority of the French papers make un favorable comments upon England's conduct in Egypt, but without exception they concur in the statement that the gallantry of the British troops deserves nothing but praise, and that General Gordon's heroism has been of the loftiest kind.

VIENNA, Feb. 7.—Austrian newspapers severly criticize the conduct of the English Cabinet in its treatment of the Soudan question and places upon the Cabinet the entire responsibility for the Khartoum calamity.

THE EGYPTIAN CAMPAIGN.

In all the Anglican churches on Sunday, a special prayer for the preservation of the British troops in Egypt and the success of the expedition, prepared personally by the Archbishop of Canterbury and sent to bishops of the Church of England all over the world, was read. Pulpit references were also made in many of the churches to the crisis, and special hymns were sung in many cases, including "God Save the Queen," which was sung in a most hearty manner. In most of the Presbyterian churches there were also special prayers offered, and references were made in the sermons to the gravity of the situation.

Colonel Van Straubenzie favors equipping a Canadian regiment for service in the Soudan. He advocates choosing only the most efficient men picked from the various volunteer regiments—who have served at least one full term. These gathered from all parts of the Dominion would, he thinks, make a fine regiment, and could be quickly got together. He also thinks that the movement would be very popular both in Canada and England.

Rev. Mr. Friedlander, in the course of his sermon at the St. Constant street synagogue on Saturday morning, made some very patriotic remarks on the Egyptian campaign. Taking for his text, "Honor thy father and thy mother," he went on to say that there is another whom we are to honor, respect and love after God and our parents, and that was the sovereign of our country where the Jewish race enjoyed liberty and freedom. The Hebrews had great freedom under the British flag, and had they draped their synagogue with crape to express their regret at the fall of Khartoum it would not have been at all out of place nor have been desecration of the Sabbath. The British were now trying to benefit the human race by the war in Egypt, and had not self-aggrandisement for their object. His hearers were not to judge between Christian and Mussulman as to creed. They knew that where the British ruled there was liberty and equal justice to all mankind, whilst a cloud of darkness overhung the Mussulman's country. The Rev. Mr. Friedlander finished his address with a warm appeal to them to pray for a speedy deliverance of the British in Egypt from danger, and that God would deliver them from what might be a desperate death, even as he had delivered the children of Israel of old.—*Gazette.*

A CURE FOR DIPHTHERIA.

Ruth Lockwood, a nine year-old child, became violently ill with diphtheria a little while ago. She was so weak that it was deemed dangerous to try tracheotomy, or cutting open the windpipe. A day or two before the doctor was called he received a copy of the Paris *Figaro*, which contained a report made to the French Academy of Medicine by Dr. Delthil. Dr. Delthil said that the vapors of liquid tar and turpentine would dissolve the fibrinous exudations which choke up the throat in croup and diphtheria. Dr. Delthil's process was described. He pours equal parts of turpentine and a liquid tar into a tin pan or cup and sets fire to the mixture. A dense, resinous smoke arises, which obscures the air of the room. "The patient," Dr. Delthil says, "immediately seems to experience relief; the choking and rattle stop; the patient falls into a slumber and seems to inhale the smoke with pleasure. The fibrinous membrane soon becomes detached, and the patient coughs up microbicides. These, when caught in a glass, may be seen to dissolve in the smoke. In the course of three days afterward the patient entirely recovers."

The doctor tried this experiment successfully with little Ruth Lockwood. She was lying gasping for breath when he visited her. First pouring about two tablespoonfuls of liquid tar on an iron pan he poured as much turpentine over it and set it on fire. The rich, resinous smoke which rose to the ceiling was by no means unpleasant. As it filled the room the child's breathing became natural, and as the smoke grew dense she fell asleep.

THE COUNT FINISHED.

Cleveland and Hendricks Declared Elected.

WASHINGTON, Feburary 11.—In joint session to-day, the electoral count showed Cleveland and Hendricks had each received 219 votes, and Blaine and Logan each 182 votes. When the result was declared the immense audience broke into applause and cheers, which the presiding officer attempted to suppress, but with little success. The Senate then retired.

PEN AND SCISSORS.

—The *Times* says Russia's advance on Afghanistan can be explained only by ulterior and unavowed motives that are distinctly hostile to Afghanistan and England.

—Mr. Robert Klock, of Aylmer, sold a raft of white pine to Smith, Wade & Co. a few days ago, waney, 20 inches, at 34 cents, and square pine, 54 ft. average, 25 cents, about 30,000 feet each. The reported sales of 1886 cutting of deals were unfounded. The ensuing season's cutting is all purchased, but not the 1885 cutting. Good qualities of lumber are in good demand; common lumber is dull.

—Judge Lynch holds court even in China. Just outside the gate of Shanghai recently a son killed his father, when a solemn conclave of the latter's clan hastily met, deliberated for about five minutes, and then took the parricide, bound him hand and foot, and threw him into a hole previously dug for the purpose. Mud was thrown into the hole and the members of the clan stamped by turns on the grave until it was level with the ground, and so, without leaving a mound or any mark to point out the parricide's grave, the assembled crowd dispersed.

—A Philadelphian, observing that a church in which there is a wedding open to the public is generally crowded to the doors, and believing that the bride, dresses and other important incidents and adjuncts connected with the ceremony have a real value as attractions, has inaugurated the plan of charging an admission fee, the tickets admitting the bearer to the ceremony and afterward to the dancing. One young man recently by this means realized a sufficient sum to start him in life in a style which his limited salary would otherwise not have permitted.

KHARTOUM AND THE SOUDAN.—Khartoum is about equi-distant—between 1,000 and 1,200 miles—from the northern frontier of Egypt, the Mediterranean and the southern boundary of the Khedive's equatorial dominions—the Lake Nyanza and the principality of Uganda. The actual extent of the Soudan is 1,600 miles in one direction and 1,300 in another, and from first to last this most inaccessible country has never paid the cost of its government. In referring to this inhospitable territory in December, 1883, Lord Wolseley said it "had at all times been the home of the slave trade, and if any part of God's earth was dyed with human blood it was there. He was not a prophet, but he hoped that whatever was the future of our dealings with the Soudan, it would be insisted on by the people of this country who had been leaders in all anti-slavery movements that all dealings in flesh and blood should be abolished at once and for ever."

—Mr. Stuart Cumberland, the "thought-reader," has just returned to London after having done some "good business" in Russia and Germany. He liked Russia pretty well, but preferred Germany. He states that he intends, in conjunction with Mr. Labouchere, M. P., to challenge Mr. Eglinton, the spiritualist and slate-reading medium, for the sum of £2,000, to produce by natural means what he professes to produce by spiritualistic methods. Mr. Stuart Cumberland's seance in the smoking-room of the House of Commons last session, when he divined what was passing in the mind of the Prime Minister—no very difficult thing, some may think—gave him a great help in his occult profession, which is not, in my humble opinion calculated to make men any better or wiser than they are.

—It is generally thought that Lord Wolseley has received an intimation from the War Office that he must relax somewhat the censorship of the telegrams of the special correspondents of the newspapers. One of these gentlemen prefaces his message received to-day by stating that General Wolseley's "plan of operations is now announced without reserve. He might, indeed, be excused for keeping as a profound secret his plan of campaign if it were likely to reach the Mahdi's camp; but it is difficult to understand why the special correspondents should have been prohibited from recording what occurred to the flotilla on the Nile.

Frank Leslie's Sunday Magazine.

FOR MARCH.

Begins a new serial story entitled, "What She Made of Her Life," especially written for its pages by Mrs. Lydia Hoyt Farmer of Cleveland, Ohio. This story will continue for about eight months. A notably interesting and timely article is "Alaska. Past, Present and Future," with eight characteristic illustrations. Musical readers will be much gratified with "The Message of Music to Man," Meyerbeer, Lindpainter and Volkmann in "The Sacred Musicians Series," "The Bach Bicentenial," "The Music of The Rose of Sharon," and "Mr. Gladstone on Sacred Music." Dr. F. W. Conrad, of the *Lutheran Observer*, is the representative religious journalist depicted in this number. "Buddhist Worship and Liturgy" is an exceedingly interested in "Beaconsfield and Gladstone," in which these two English statesmen are compared and contrasted. Dr Talmage has a characteristic sermon, "From Dungeon to Palace," on the subject of Joseph, and the same subject is treated in the "Glances at Bible History." There are many other good articles and poems, and fine illustrations, which we have not the space to particularize. Published by MRS. FRANK LESLIE, 53, 55 and 57 Park Place, New York, at 25 cents a number, or $2.50 a year, postpaid.

NEW PRINTS
NEW PRINTS
NEW PRINTS
NEW PRINTS
S. CARSLEY'S.

PLAIN SATTEENS
PLAIN SATTEENS
PLAIN SATTEENS
PLAIN SATTEENS
S. CARSLEY'S.

FIGURED SATTEENS
FIGURED SATTEENS
FIGURED SATTEENS
FIGURED SATTEENS
S. CARSLEY'S.

LADIES' GAITERS
LADIES' GAITERS
LADIES' GAITERS
LADIES' GAITERS
S. CARSLEY'S.

CHILDREN'S GAITERS
CHILDREN'S GAITERS
CHILDREN'S GAITERS
CHILDREN'S GAITERS
S. CARSLEY'S.

LADIES' JERSEYS
LADIES' JERSEYS
LADIES' JERSEYS
LADIES' JERSEYS
S. CARSLEY'S.

CHILDREN'S JERSEYS
CHILDREN'S JERSEYS
CHILDREN'S JERSEYS
CHILDREN'S JERSEYS
S. CARSLEY'S.

WOOL MITTS
WOOL MITTS
WOOL MITTS
WOOL MITTS
S. CARSLEYS.

KID MITTS
KID MITTS
KID MITTS
KID MITTS
S. CARSLEY'S.

INFANTEES
INFANTEES
INFANTEES
INFANTEES
S. CARSLEYS.

BOOTEES
BOOTEES
BOOTEES
BOOTEES
S. CARSLEY'S

LADIES ½ MITTS
LADIES ½ MITTS
LADIES ½ MITTS
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S. CARSLEY,

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

FOR SALE.

THE BRICK HOUSE formerly occupied by Dr. George Christie, situated in centre Lachute. Apply to.

THOS. BEDARD.

Lachute, 20 Jany., 1885. 31-tf

Words of Warning and Comfort.

"If you are suffering from poor health or languishing on a bed of sickness, take cheer If you are simply ailing, or if you feel 'weak and dispirited. 'without clearly knowing why, Hop Bitters 'will surely cure you.

If you are a minister, and have overtaxed yourself with your pastoral duties, or a mother, worn out with care and work, or a man of business or labor, weakened by the strain of your every-day duties, or a man of letters toiling over your midnight work, Hop Bitters will most surely strengthen you.

If you are suffering from over-eating or drinking, any indiscretion or dissipation, or are young and growing too fast, as is often the case,

'Or if you are in the workshop, on the 'farm, at the desk, anywhere, and feel 'that your system needs cleansing, 'toning, or stimulating, without intoxicating, if you are old, 'blood thin and impure, pulse 'feeble, nerves unsteady, faculties 'waning, Hop Bitters is what you need to 'give you new life, health, and vigor."

If you are costive, or dyspeptic or suffering from any other of the numerous diseases of the stomach or bowels, it is your own fault if you remain ill. If you are wasting away with any form of Kidney disease, stop tempting death this moment, and turn for a—cure to Hop Bitters.

If you are sick with that terrible sickness, Nervousness, you will find a "Balm in Gilead" in Hop Bitters.

—If you are a frequenter, or a resident of, —a miasmatic district, barricade your system against the scourge of all countries —Malaria, Epidemic, Bilious and Intermittent Fevers by the use of Hop Bitters.

If you have rough, pimply, or sallow skin, bad breath, Hop Bitters will give you fair skin, rich blood, the sweetest breath and health. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

A Lady's Wish.

"Oh, how I do wish my skin was as clear and soft as yours," said a lady to her friend. "You can easily make it so," answered the friend. How?" inquired the first lady.

"By using Hop Bitters that makes pure, rich blood and blooming health. It did it for me as you observe."

☞ 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.

A DYING PUBLICAN'S WIFE recently gave the following encouraging testimony, as narrated by the evangelist who visited her. He says. "I was asked to go to a public-house in Nottingham, and see the landlord's wife, who was dying. I found her rejoicing in Christ as her Saviour. I asked her how she had found the Lord. 'Reading that,' she replied, handing me a torn piece of newspaper. I looked at it, and found that it was part of an American paper containing an extract from one of Spurgeon's Sermons,' which extract had been the means of her conversion. 'Where did you get this newspaper from?' I said. She answered, 'It was wrapped round a parcel which was sent me from Australia.' Talk about the hidden life of a good seed! Think of that. Sermon preached in London, conveyed to America, an extract reprinted in a newspaper there, that paper sent to Australia, part then torn off, as we should say accidentally, for the parcel despatched to England, and after all its wanderings, conveys the message of salvation to the woman's soul. God's word shall not return to him void.

It amuses one to hear Canada described as an Arctic region by American newspapers, which seem to forget that a large portion of the United States has a climate very similar to that which sometimes holds high carnival in the Dominion. Iowa is as cold as Ontario; so is Michigan and Wisconsin. Minnesota discounts Quebec, and Illinois and Nebraska are not as salubrious as New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. The effects produced be the respective climates of Dakota and Manitoba are much the same, and as for Montana and Oregon, the snowfall in either is generally heavier than in the British possessions to the north. The "Arctic" regions of the United States really comprise the most progressive and healthiest portion of the Union. "Arctic" Canada is also healthy and progressive, and it is not too cold to live in—as many wealthy Americans have recently found out.—*Canadian American.*

Skating Carnival.

SKATING RINK CARILLON.

A GRAND FANCY DRESS SKATING CARNIVAL will take place in the Skating Rink, Carillon, on Wednesday, 25th Feb. Doors open at half past seven p.m. All skaters allowed on the ice must appear in Costume.

The Rink will be beautifully lighted A Gallery has been specially provided for Ladies and a warm dressing-room for Lady Skaters.

ADMISSION.—Adults, 25c., Children, 10c.

Tickets can be obtained at the stores.

REFRESHMENTS.—Oysters, Coffee, &c., &c., for sale in Waiting-room, by the ladies of Carillon—proceeds to be applied in aid of Parsonage fund.

A Brass Band and Highland Piper in attendance.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

W. J. FORBES, Secretary.

Carillon, Feb. 9th, 1885. 24 2in.

C. T. WALES & Co's

ADVERTISEMENT.

Cottons! Cottons! Cottons!

WHITE WHITE WHITE WHITE WHITE	A special lot of 25 pieces Valleyfield white cottons to be sold below	COTTONS COTTONS COTTONS COTTONS COTTONS

REGULAR PRICES.

Another Bale of our "S. S. S." Heavy Gray-Cotton, just to hand, and no change in the price.

Secure a piece at once for the spring.

"THE PEOPLES' CASH STORE,"

St. Andrews, Feby. 3rd, 1885.

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

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.

WANTED

A STRONG BOY to learn the Milling business. Apply to,

J. H. PERCY, Eden Dale, Que.

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

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, }
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE. }

CIRCUIT COURT IN AND FOR THE COUNTY OF TERREBONNE.

Town of St. Jerome, the TWENTY-NINTH Day of JANUARY, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five.

IN VOCATION.

No. 5. SAMUEL DESJARDINS, Doctor, in the village of St. Therese de Blainville, in the County and District of Terrebonne.

Plaintiff.

vs.

JAMES COUGHLIN, Railroad employee heretofore of the same place, but now having left his domicile in the Province of Quebec.

Defendant.

It is ordered, on the petition of M. M. Globensky & Poiner, Advocates, Counsels for Plaintiff, that inasmuch as it appears by the return of Jos. Ouimet, Bailiff of the Superior Court for the Province of Quebec, on the writ of summons issued in this cause, written that the Defendant has left his domicile in the Province of Quebec, and cannot be found in the District of Terrebonne; that the said Defendant, by an advertisement to be twice inserted in the newspaper published in the English language at Lachute, in the said District, called the WATCHMAN, and twice in the newspaper published in the French language at St. Jerome, in the said District called *Le Nord*, be notified to appear before this Court, and there to answer to the demand of the Plaintiff within two months after the last insertion of such advertisement, and upon the neglect of the said Defendant to appear and to answer to such demand within the period aforesaid, the Plaintiff will be permitted to proceed to trial and judgment, as in a case by default.

(By the Court.)

LOUIS LABELLE.
C.C.C. of the Co. of Terrebonne.

23 2in.

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. 15 tf.

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.

Burdock
BLOOD
BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DIZZINESS,
DYSPEPSIA, DROPSY,
INDIGESTION, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART,
JAUNDICE. ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH,
ERYSIPELAS, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
SALT RHEUM,
HEARTBURN,
HEADACHE,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

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

INCORPORATION NOTICE

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 southwest 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. (Barron'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

New Prints.—S. Carsley.
Cottons —C. T. Wales & Co.
Skating Carnival.—W. J. Forbes.

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-ly. 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

Our Carrillon friends have had so good success with their last snow-shoe carnival, that they have resolved on another on Wednesday, 25th instant—see advertisement.

ROBINSON'S PHOSPHORISED EMULSION by its stimulating action upon the organs of digestion and assimulation, and by its powerfully alterative tonic and nutritive properties, purifies the blood from all taint, and increases its solid constituents. Always ask for ROBINSON'S PHOSPHORIZED EMULSION, and be sure you get it.

DYNAMITE PLOTS.—Sir John Macdonald stated in Parliament on Monday that it is the intention of the Government this session to prepare special legislation to prevent Canada from being made the base of dynamite operations against England or elsewhere.

IT STANDS THE TEST OF TIME.

More than eighteen centuries have passed away since the Good Samaritan poured on the oil to cure the pain and heal the wounds of the waylaid traveller. The virtues of oil has long been acknowledged, but modern science has given to the world a *Magnetic Oil* in GRAHAM'S PAIN ERADICATOR that far excells anything the ancients ever knew, and surpasses any thing in use at the present time for the ease of *Rheumatism, Wounds, Bruises, Aches* and *Pain*. Its powers to cure Rheumatism had been thoroughly proven in private practice for more than half a century before it was placed before the public in 186 , and thousands have been cured by it since. It is equally as good for other forms of Disease and Pain.

GREAT SNOW STORM.—On Monday evening one of the severest snow storms this winter set in and continued the whole of Tuesday, snow falling to the depth of about 18 inches. The trains nevertheless were on time. Should it begin to blow, the roads would be seriously blocked.

How often we hear middle-aged people say regarding that reliable old cough remedy, N. H. Down's Elixir: "Why, my mother gave it to me when I was a child, and I use it in my family; it always cures." It is always guaranteed to cure or money refunded.

A tea-meeting will be held in the Brownsburg church on Thursday evening, the 19th inst. The programme is a good one and a very enjoyable evening may be expected. Tea will be served at half-past six. Admission 25cts. Lachuters turn out and fill the house—the Brownsburg people are good at attending tea-meetings here, and now you have an opportunity of returning the compliment.

Every mother should have Arnica & Oil Liniment always in the house in case of accident from burns, scalds or bruises.

Costiveness can be permanently cured by the use of Baxter's Mandrake Bitters.

The Montreal *Herald* of 11th inst., in speaking of the offer of Colonel Williams, M. P., to raise a Canadian regiment for the Soudan, pays him a high encomium for chivalry and then goes on to say —"Canadians have the best blood of England, Scotland, Ireland and France in their viens, and when the time of trial comes they will show that the stock has not degenerated on this side of the Atlantic. On the contrary, they will prove that the qualities of independence and self reliance, which the conditions of their life have compelled them to cultivate, have fitted them to become soldiers of the very best class."

Remarkable Restoration.

Mrs. Adelaide O'Brien, of Buffalo, N. Y., was given up to die by her physicians, as incurable with Consumption. It proved Liver Complaint, and was cured with Burdock Blood Bitters.

Advertisers wishing a change in their advertisements must send them in not later than Wednesday, after that day they must lie over to the week following.

A Wise Conclusion.

If you have vainly tried many remedies for rheumatism, it will be a wise conclusion to try Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It cures all painful diseases when other medicines fail.

Don't forget the Band of Hope entertainment in St. Andrews Town Hall, this evening, 13th inst., Mrs. Middleton, President of the Provincial W. C. T. U. will be present.

A Perfect Beauty.

Perfect beauty is only attained by pure blood and good health. These acquirements give the possessor a pleasant expression, a fair, clear skin, and the rosy bloom of health. Burdock Blood Bitters purify the blood and tone the entire system to a healthy action.

Attention is directed to C. T. Wales & Co's advertisement of Cottons, &c., St. Andrews.

A Safe Investment.

Investing twenty-five cents for a bottle of Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, the best throat and lung healer known. Cures coughs, bronchitis, asthma and all pulmonary complaints.

A CANADIAN REGIMENT FOR THE SOUDAN.

When England was engaged in war with Russia, a Canadian regiment was raised to help her, (100th Regiment) which still is numbered among her ranks; and now we learn that Colonel Williams, M.P. for East Durham, one of the most prominent militia officers in the Dominion, has offered to raise a regiment of volunteers and lead them to the field in person. The militia department has accepted his offer, and a cable has been sent to England announcing the proposal. If it is accepted, recruits will be immediately called for and the regiment made ready with all possible speed. Captain Pouliot has also offered to raise a battalion in the Province of Quebec for service in Egypt.

Seriously Ill.

A person suffering with pain and heat over the small of the back, with a weak weary feeling and frequent headache, is seriously ill and should look out for kidney disease. Burdock Blood Bitters regulate the kidneys, blood and liver, as well as the stomach and bowels.

Ordinary Wood Ashes, liberally sprinkled into the hairs of cattle, will eradicate lice. Give them a good coating in the afternoon, and a good brushing the following day, not in the stable, but out of doors. Repeat the process twice a week, taking care that the animals are not exposed to rain or wet. Remove and burn all old bedding, and whitewash the rubbing posts, stanchions and other wood-work in the stall, and give the floor a light sprinkling of lime. It should be remembered that it is next to useless to try to rid cattle of vermin by simply attending to their bodies and neglecting surrounding objects. Attention to general cleanliness, as well as to daily brushing of the animals, will prevent the appearance of vermin.

A Double Purpose.

The popular remedy, Hagyard's Yellow Oil, is used both internally and externally, for aches, pains, colds, croup, rheumatism, deafness and diseases of an inflammatory nature.

The *News* says the age of chivalry was revived again in Gordon's history and the whole world thrills with passionate grief at this Christian warrior's death.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Arundel, Feb. 2nd, 1885.

DEAR MR. EDITOR:—

Such a tirade as Parlow has indulged in. I hope you will grant me space, in your paper, to answer him.

"Neglected to prove ladies rights" indeed! After reading his two letters, I arrived at the conclusion it was *gentlemen's* rights he was seeking to establish. He also says he "takes it for granted" his opponent is a lady. What need was there of taking for granted what "Quid Pro Quo" acknowledged when she used the expression "We ladies." I am afraid he had permitted some lady to become neck to his head while answering my letter or he would never have said he could tell from the head of my article that I was no less desirous of corresponding than the rest of my sex, for there was only the usual heading (CORRESPONDENCE.) Perhaps his head got an extra wiggle about that time and he wrote head instead of date. I rather think it must have been that, for I answered promptly and he wishes to give some excuse for his tardiness.

If there is such a thing as equality, and man's superiority is questionable, why is he justly the head? Parlow! Parlow! try to keep your head from wiggling anymore. He then goes on to say I wish to become "chief among equals," but I beg to inform him I always strive to limit my aspirations to an attainable position, and I am sure *Parlow himself* can never be *equal* and chief, for if he become the latter he ceases to be the former. Oh! I have also usurped my own place! How kind and good my opponent is. He first says I am wishing for an impossible place and then says I have achieved an impossible thing.

I wish the Arundel ladies to understand I am not helping them because I think they are weak, and I wonder if the gentlemen will feel thankful to Parlow for granting that he considered them weak and so decided to help them. What a grand thing it must be to have one clever man among them, for surely that is the position he is unselfish (?) and charitable (?) enough to take when he informs us he requires no help but is taking the part of the weak, and any intelligent person knows he is not helping the ladies.

I presume there is no use of trying to convince Parlow we are capable of becoming Alpha, for

"He who complies against his will,
Is of the same opinion still."

I am &c.
QUID PRO QUO.

St. Andrews.

The fancy dress Skating Carnival held at our Skating Rink here, on the evening of the 3rd inst., was quite a success. Skaters and spectators about 250 were present. The rink was beautifully illuminated by colored glass and Chinese lanterns. The Band of your Town acquitted themselves creditable by discoursing sweet music, and a Scotch friend volunteered his services to our enjoyment by giving us several airs on the Bag Pipes. The most remarkable incident connected with our entertainment, was the fact that a veteran of 1812 perouetted gracefully and swiftly on a pair of skates that he has had in his possession for 60 years.

The refreshments supplied and disposed of by the ladies of Carillon, in the waiting room were very generally patronized—the proceeds of the sale to be placed to the credit of the necessary repairs to the Parsonage of Christ Church, St. Andrews.

I may now say that many of the Lady skaters were beautifully and artistically dressed in the several characters they desired to represent—the following is a partial list of the skaters:—

LADIES LIST.

Misses M. Bell, Indian girl; McConnell, Lady snowshoer; Noyes, Flower girl; Bell, Little Bo Peep; McMartin, Indian Lady; McAdam, Night; R. Boyer, Indian Princess; J. Simpson, Pocahontis; Abbott, Zitellia; J. Scott, Spanish Lady; Johnson, Indian Princess; Charlebois, Italian Maid; Church, Lady Snowshoer; McMartin, Equestraine; McMartin, Highland Lassie; P. Fuller, Snow Flake; Eva McMartin, Shepherdess; McGaran, Colored Lady; Charlebois, Italian Girl; Chollette, Staraid; Fletcher, Pierrette; Brown, Snowshoer; J. McConnell, Fiorance Nightengale; Mullin, Snow Flake; M. Brophy, Red Riding Hood; J. McMartin, Buy a Broom; DeLaronde, Lady Olden Time; Noyes, Morning Star.

GENTLEMENS LIST.

W. J. Wanless, Cap. Tim Bralis; T. P. Kelly, Lieut. Tim Bralis; Thos. Bell, Cap. Kidd; Bernie McNaughten, Piero; E. Perier, Indian chief; Arthur Forbes, Fancy dress; W McAdam, Snowshoer; E. Charlebois, Blockhead; J. E. Charlebois, Louis 5; B. Rochon, Nigger; P. Graulle, News Boy; George Noyes, Turk; Willie Brophy, Snowshoer; A. Poulin, Snowshoer; E. McAdam, Snowshoer; John Wanless, His Satanic Majesty; Jos. Lefaivre, Fancy dress; J. Lepages colored gentleman; J. Boyer, Nigger Swell; A. Forbes, officer; A. Desjardins, Habitant; H. Simpson, Brodder Bones; H. McMartin, Negro Peddlar; W. Shurman, Naval Officer; J. Kafforty, Nigger; J. Brown, Snowshoer; H. Thomson, Snowshoer; Geo. McGivan, Snowshoer.

P.S.—And many others whose names were not given in. F.

SHREWSBURRY.

At the county Orange Lodge of the county of Argenteuil. Held in Lachute on the 3rd instant, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: County Master.—Captain James Smith, No. 719, Dunaney; Deputy Master.—Lieutenant William Pollock, No. 722, Lachute; Chaplain.—Alexander Caulder, No. 1453, Dalesville; Treasurer.—John Martin, No. 52, St. Andrews; Secretary.—Captain John McMartin, No. 52, St. Andrews; Lecturer.—Lieut. John Rogers, No 714, Lakefield; Director of Ceremonies.—John Reany, No. 49, Grenville; Committee on Credentials.—John McPhee No. 721 Avoca; John Reany and Alexander Lister, No. 729, Hill Head; Committee on finance.—James Fish, No. 722, Lachute, John Rogers, Lakefield, and William Morrison, No. 716 Shrewsbury.

After which the annual county Meeting of the county of Argenteuil was closed in due form, to meet in Lachute, on the 2nd Tuesday of February, 1886.

I am,
Sir, yours, C.

—Mr. Edmund Yates, the publisher of a society journal named the *World*, has, after a long fight of two years in the court, at last thrown up the sponge and has gone to gaol to serve his sentence of four months' imprisonment for having libelled the Earl of Lonsdale. The paragraph containing the libel was to the effect that Lord Lonsdale had eloped from the hunting field with a young lady of high rank and noble birth. Yates refused to give the name of his authority, but a relative of Lord Lonsdale, named Lady Stradbroke, declared herself the author of the paragraph, and apologized for it. The fact that persons moving in the highest circles of society were among the authors of newspaper gossip of which there are so many complaints was a surprise to English people.

Parliament of Canada.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

OTTAWA, February 6.

The Speaker took the chair at 3 o'clock.

NEW BILLS.

The following bills were introduced and read a first time:—

To continue an act respecting the Albion Mines Savings company—Mr. McDougall

To enable the building of a bridge across the St. John river near Fredricton, N. B.—Mr. Mitchell.

To amend the law relating to bills of exchange and promissory notes—Smith.

Respecting international ferries—Mr. Paterson (Essex).

Relating to the consolidated Insurance act of 1877—Sir Leonard Tilley.

To amend the law relating to contagious diseases among cattle—Hon. Mr. Pope.

Respecting wharves, docks and piers constructed in navigable waters—Mr. Tupper.

Further to amend the patent act of 1872 —Mr. White (Renfrew).

To promote the better observance of the Lord's Day, commonly called Sunday, by prohibiting Sunday excursions—Mr. Charlton.

CENSUS OF THE NORTHWEST.

Hon. Mr. Pope introduced a bill to provide for the taking of a census of the Northwest territories and Manitoba. He explained that this step was being taken on the fulfilment of an arrangement that the census should be taken in Manitoba once in five years. It was not probable, however, that the census would now be taken of the whole of the Northwest territories. The system of enumeration would be the same as that employed in taking the Dominion census in the past.

The bill was read a first time.

A QUESTION OF PRIVILEGE.

MR. BENSON, on a question of privilege, referred to an article in a recent issue of the Toronto *Globe*, in which it was stated that he was indebted to the government, and could not therefore act independently in parliament. The statement as to his indebtedness was untrue.

MR. GAULT drew attention to a similar reference to him in the same paper in which it was stated that his independence was affected by the fact that his brother is in arrears with the government. He had made enquiry and found that the statement was entirely without foundation.

INSOLVENCY LEGISLATION.

SIR JOHN MACDONALD moved that a special committee be appointed to take into consideration and report upon the alleged necessity that exists for the adoption of some system of bankruptcy or insolvency, giving adequate protection against undue preferences, with power to send for persons and papers, and that the said committee be composed of Messrs. Abbott, Baker (Victoria), Beaty, Blondeau Cameron (Middlesex), Casgrain, Colby, Coursol, Curran, Edgar, Kilvert, Macdonald (Kings), Mitchell, Mulock, McGreevy, McIsaac, Macmillan (Middlesex), McMullen, Patterson (Essex), Royal, Scriver, Small, Stairs, Weldon and White (Renfrew). In support of the motion he said strong representations had been made to the government by boards of trade and commercial men in England, who were engaged in the Canadian trade, as to the unsatisfactory state of the present insolvency law. Special reference had been made to what was alleged to be the practice of granting undue preferences by merchants and traders. In order that the whole subject might be fully examined and ventilated, and the expediency or nonexpediency of introducing bankrutpey legislation determined upon, it had been decided to strike a committee in the hope that the result of their labors would be of some value

Hon. Mr. BLAKE objected to the principle of referring a subject of this kind to a committee. He thought the government should take upon itself the responsibility of introducing an insolvency measure of its own, if it was deemed necessary.

Hon. Mr. MILLS thought the reference of the subject to a committee implied incapacity on the part of the government to act of themselves.

SIR JOHN MACDONALD said the government had not made up his mind on the subject, and was desirous of obtaining information in regard to it. The government had not the hardihood of ignorance, and the custom was quite proper. Sometimes governments were in too much of a hurry to get information, as in the case of the late minister of the interior (Mr. Mills), who introduced a measure to give a grant of lands to a railway in the Northwest on the understanding that it was for the purpose of ascertaining the feeling of the house on the question.

MR. CURRAN said it was important that if an insolvency law was to be passed, it should be made as perfect as possible, and this end could be best secured after the subject had been thoroughly inquired into by a competent committee.

Motion carried.

ONTARIO BOUNDARY.

SIR JOHN MACDONALD, in answer to Mr. Mills, said it was not the intention of the government to propose any legislation, or to invite parliament to ask for Imperial legislation, to define the boundary of the province of Ontario upon the Northwest. The government were not aware that they had at any time contested the claim of Ontario to the country north of the Height of Land and south of Hudson's Bay and the Albany river. As the question primarily referred to the boundary between Manitoba and Ontario, it was considered that the dispute as between the two provinces should first be settled rather than to go at once into the whole subject of the northerly and westerly boundaries as recommended by the minister of justice and concurred in by order-in-council.

Hon. Mr. POPE, in reply to Mr. McMillan, said the total sum of Money paid to J. A. Wilkinson by the government since the 1st January, 1884, was $331 for his services as valuator on the Trent Valley Canal.

CONFEDERATION OF THE EMPIRE.

Hon. Mr. CHAPLEAU said, in answer to Mr. Edgar, that no correspondence had taken place between the high commissioner in London and the government on the subject of Imperial federation. The secretary of state had received a printed pamphlet containing the proceedings of one of the conferences on the subject in London.

SIR JOHN MACDONALD, in answer to Mr. Edgar, said it was not the intention of the government to submit for the consideration of the house during the present session any proposals upon the subject of federation of the Empire.

SIR LEONARD TILLEY, in answer to Mr. Cameron (Middlesex), said it was not the intention of the government to introduce this session any legislation dealing with or affecting in any way private banks, brokers or brokers' offices or benevolent societies.

Hon. Mr. MCLELAN, in answer to Mr. Hesson, said the operations of the fisheries act were extended to the new provinces of the Northwest territory in 1884, and within the past year an inspector had been appointed for the Province of Manitoba and district of Qu'Appelle.

A number of returns were ordered and the house adjourned at six o'clock.

Buried by Avalanches.

ROME, January 20.—Three villages in Piedmont, including the important village of Frassino, have been buried under avalanches from the Piedmontese mountains. The town of Chaumont, in France, at the foot of the Vosges mountains, is partly overwhelmed with snow. Many people there have been killed. Another fatal avalanche occurred at Sparone, a few miles south of Iriea, and 15 persons are known to have been buried under the snow. The villages are in great distress. Troops have been sent from Rome to assist them in digging out those buried.

KHIVA FRED.

Characteristics of the late Col. Burnaby.

In the fall of 1869 the present writer was invited to make one of a party of four from Moscow to the Sergi-Troitza Monastery. The three others were an immensely tall, muscular man, with a heavy black moustache, called Captain Frederick Burnaby, a ruddy, broad-chested young fellow called Sir Charles W. Dilke, and a small, leath, curly-haired man called Hepworth Dixon. Dixon was then writing "Free Russia," Dilke was preparing for the Siberian journey which his younger brother Ashton afterward eclipsed, and Burnaby was meditating some letters to the London *Times* on Russian military manœuvres.

The nickname of "Sword and Gown," transferred to the Burnaby brothers from a well known English novel, was not inappropriate, although the youngest brother, Rev. Evelyn Burnaby, certainly shows much fainter tokens of the gown than the famous colonel of the sword. When I first saw the younger Burnaby on a Norwegian steamer bound for the Arctic ocean, his towering stature, massive face, and huge dragoon moustache reproduced so exactly the hero of Khiva and Anatolia that two more inches of height would have made the likeness complete. "I wish my brother had been here too," said he, "for you and he and poor McGahan are almost the only men who've been in Central Asia lately. You've read his book, I suppose? It paid the publishers well, although they gave him £:00 for it. But, 'On horseback through Asia Minor' (for which he got £2.500) didn't do quite so well. I suppose it suffered by the contrast." A week later I looked back from a ledge of rock half-way up the precipiece of the North Cape, and saw Burnaby at its foot, deliberately foregoing the climb, for which he had travelled a thousand miles, rather than desert an American lady who would otherwise have been left unattended.

In character, as in person, Frederick and Evelyn Burnaby were much alike. Both had the same gay and chivalrous courage, the same frank good nature, the same almost boyish love for feats of strength and endurance, so cleverly caricatured by an English writer of the day in his story of "Colonel Mulberry's Balloon Adventure." Among Frederick Burnaby's countless athletic feats was one which no man who witnessed it will easily forget. At a dinner given by some officers of the Guards at the Knightsbridge barracks, in London, one of the party, by way of a joke, led upstairs into the room two Shetland ponies (unusually small ones, it need hardly be said), whose capers speedily threatened destruction to the table service and everything else within reach. "What on earth shall we do with them?" asked the disgusted joker, dodging a kick from one of his pets. "Shall I carry them downstairs again for you?" suggested Colonel (then Captain) Burnaby, who was of the party "I'll bet you what you like that you can't," cried the guardsman. "Done," answered the colonel, and taking up the frisky little beasts, one under each arm, he carried them down stairs into the barrack yard.

To his countrymen as well as to foreigners "Khiva Fred" has always been a unique specimen of the typical Englishman. From the quiet country parsonage that saw his birth on March 3, 1842, to the grim African desert that drank his blood on January 21, 1885, from his school boxing matches at Harrow to the deadly battle in which he died with his hand clinched on the throat of his slayer, he was emphatically the reckless John Bull who gets wet, torn, bruised, starved, and all but killed, "just for the fun of it." One might well have thought that poor Sir William McNaghten, who fell at Cabool in 1841, had bequeathed to young Burnaby, his spirit of adventure as well as his money. Penetrating Central Asia "because it was forbidden," scribbling despatches on a drum-head from the Carlist camp in Spain, seeking Gordon through Africa, threading the perilous gorges of Asia Minor among savage Koords and treacherous Persians, he typified more fully than any man of his time the class so well described by Monckton Milnes:—

"Blending their souls' sublimest needs
With tasks of every day,
They went about their greatest deeds
Like noble boys at play."

THE STORY OF HANDEL'S "MESSIAH."

The story of the production of this master-work may be interesting.

It was in the year 1741 that Handel received an invitation from the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland to visit him in Dublin. The invitation was accepted, and the composer started from London about the 4th of November. Owing to contrary winds, his journey was delayed at Chester, and it was while there that Handel, wishing to meet with one who could sing at sight some parts of his new oratorio was recommended to Janson, a member of the Cathedral choir. The vocalist was engaged, but does not seem to have pleased Handel who is reported to have said, "You scountrel! Tid you not tell me dat you could sing at sight?" To which the irate composer received the meek reply, "Yes, sir, but not at first sight." Handel arrived in Dublin on the 18th of November, and went to reside in Abbey Street. From the 23rd of December to the 27th of April following, two series of six concerts were given, and on the 13th of April, 1742, the first performance of "The Messiah" took place, the objects being "the relief of the prisoners in the several jails, and for the support of Mercer's Hospital, and of the Charitable Infirmary on the Inn's Quay." The price of the tickets was half a guinea, and it may be noted by those curious in matters of fashion, that a request was published, "that the ladies who honor this performance with their presence would be pleased to come without hoops as it will greatly increase the charity by making room for more company."

Faulkener's Journal contained an account of the rehearsal in the following terms: "Yesterday Mr. Handel's new grand sacred oratorio, called 'The Messiah,' was rehearsed at the Music Hall in Fishamble Street, to a most grand, polite, and crowded audience, and was performed so well that it gave universal satisfaction to all present, and was allowed by the greatest judges to be the finest composition that ever was heard." Regarding the first public performance the Dublin *News Letter* said: The best judges allowed it to be the most finishep piece of music. Words are wanting to express the exquisite delight it afforded to the admiring crowded audience," etc. The performance realized four hundred pounds, and this was considered so satisfactory that the oratorio was given a second time on the 3rd of June following. Mrs. Cibber gave her services gratuously for the first performance, and so thoroughly did she enter into the spirit of the music that Dr. Delany, the friend of Swift, who was present, exclaimed, "Woman, for this be all thy sins forgiven!" Thus took place the first performance of a work which has gone on increasing in popularity—untouched by time unrivaled by progress. In the words of an early *Edinburgh Review* writer, "It has almost won the reality of an article of belief, and the solemnity of an object of worship, by its power to adapt itself to all intelligences, to touch the lowliest, to raise the loftiest, to content the most fastidious." And to think that this immortal work was completed in twenty-three days when its composer was fifty-six years of age!

Very different from that of Dublin was the reception accorded to "The Messiah" in London Handel announced it as a "New Sacred Oratorio," and a performance took place in 1743. Such, however, was the hostile feeling in some quarters against the composer that the oratorio proved a failure, and it was not till 1750, eight years after its first performance in Dublin, that "The Messiah" met in London with the success its merits should at first have commanded. After this it was received with enthusiasm on every occasion of its representation, and it must have been difficult to realize that this was the same work which a few years previously had been received with such apathy, if not disapprobation. The last time "The Messiah" was given during the lifetime of Handel was on the 5th of April, 1759, at Covent Garden, just a week before his death.—*From Frank Leslie's* SUNDAY MAGAZINE *for Feb.*

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, some times 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 was 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, 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. Laing, 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 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 without 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, aine.

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Lachute, 18th Sept., 1884.

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

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ANDREW CURRAN,
Denany.
Denany, January 28th, 1885. 21-3in.

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MIRIAM.

CHAPTER V.—CONTINUED.

For the first time Miriam fully realized how strong had been the bond between these two—formed by the joys and the griefs, the failures and successes of those early days. She recognized, too, how deep must be the man's own grief, of which he seldom spoke; and a sudden break in his voice, or a heavy though quickly checked sigh came to hurt or distress her almost as though his pain had been her own. Of his latter life too he would often talk, and of his home in that distant land; of the large low rambling house built in the midst of a paradise of bloom; of the hurricanes which sometimes passed over it; of the plantations which were his; of the negroes who were his servants. How strange and unreal it all seemed to the two girls, yet what a charm there was in its very unfamiliarity! Or was the charm simply in Kingston Keene's voice—the result of his unconscious eloquence? He did not forget, when he talked to Ella and strove to win her from her grief, that he had another listener. Once or twice when he had perhaps managed to interest himself as well as his hearers he would look up by chance to find that besides Ella's tearful orbs another pair of eyes were fixed unconsciously on his face—eyes no longer proud and defiant and scornful, but soft and clear and womanly—eyes of the sweetest hue, and capable of the tenderest light—"*les yeux gris qui vont au paradis!*" His voice would falter somewhat then, and a sigh break from him, accounted as one sigh more for the sad cause of all the sighs in that sad house.

Once, quite at the beginning of the week, he had come upon the two girls in the drawing-room, and had found Ella fallen asleep on her friend's shoulder. On Miriam's face there was a drawn and weary look which struck him.

"Are you in pain?" he asked softly, for fear of awakening the sleeping girl.

Miriam's lips were white and dry.

"It is my arm," she whispered. "I dare not move Ella, she had no sleep last night; but my arm is in horrid pain. Oh, please let her be; do not wake her!"

Very tenderly Mr. Keene lifted his niece's sleeping head and laid it back on the cushions.

"Now show me your arm," he said, with gentle firmness, and turned up the sleeve as it lay helpless on her lap. "Were you not told to keep this wet with lotion?"

"Yes."

"And why don't you do it then? Why do you neglect yourself? Will it add to the general happiness, do you think, to have you ill too?"

Then, having sought and found the bottle of lotion, he proceeded very carefully himself to wet the bandage, and, unfastening the black silk handkerchief at his throat, he knotted it about her neck, making a sling for the sprained arm.

"Thank you," was all she said, simply and wearily, when this was done.

In her pain and exhaustion it seemed natural to her to accept this slight service, and it had been performed with such deliberation and lack of expressiveness that she had not been alarmed. After this it became a usual thing for him to inquire after her arm, and more than once in similar circumstances he discharged a similar service.

Many of the guests whom Lady Hicks had looked forward to having about her for the Christmas festivities filled her house for a very different purpose, and on the eve of that day which had always been so joyous in that prosperous household they followed to her last home in the grand new vault in Eastwick church the wife, mother, friend and mistress. Mr. Archer, still very far from robust in health, and shocked inexpressibly at the sudden calamity which had befal en Lady Hicks, read the beautiful words of the burial service with a trembling voice, while half the inhabitants of Eastwick stood weeping around her tomb. And so, when the costly wreaths of delicate white flowers laid upon her coffin were hidden by the rude trophies of holly and evergreen gathered from many a rustic garden and strung together by childish fingers or stiff horny hands, all unused to such delicate work, when these in their turn were sprinkled by the mould which rattled among their shining leaves, when the last solemn words had died away upon the frosty air, they turned away and left her there—left her with those humble tributes, thrown by many a hand she had helped and encouraged, lying on her breast.

. . . .

Said Rob to Miriam that night, Ella having gone to bed, and they two being temporarily alone—

"We had best try to forget all about to-morrow being Christmas day. Tell them to do what they like in the servants' quarters, but don't let us see anything of it. I saw the gardener bringing in a cart-load of holly this afternoon. Idiot!" cried the boy, the tears springing to his eyes, "as if any of us could ever be cheered by the sight of holly again!"

Miriam silently laid her hand upon his arm. He had become like a young brother to her during those long days of grief, and of clinging together.

"It will be miserable for you," he went on—"for you and for Ella. She talks of going to church, but for Heaven's sake, don't let her! Archer will be speaking of—of her, and we can't any of us bear it yet. I shall get the poor governor out for a drive, it will cheer him up perhaps, and my uncle, you know, will be gone. I would have had him stay over to morrow; but he seems in a tremendous hurry to be off at last."

Miriam turned away.

"I wish he could have stayed a day or two more," she said, the words coming straight and sincere from her heart.

At that moment the door opened and Mr. Keene came into the room.

"Mrs. King wants you to stay over to-morrow, sir; we all want you. Are you sure you can't manage it?" Rob asked.

Kingston Keene turned and looked quickly at Miriam, then at Rob.

"Go to your father, my boy," he said. "I have been saying good-bye to him, and—and he wants you."

As Rob left the room, Mr. Keene crossed it and joined his wife, standing with her back to him by the big fire.

"One word," he said. "I have not troubled you; have I? But now just one word. Is it true that you wish me to stay? Say only 'Yes,' and I will stay; only Heaven knows how gladly!"

For the space of a moment Miriam was silent, then she answered calmly—

"They will miss you. I thought you would have remained with them a little longer."

"And you? If I stay, I stay at your wish—for you!"

There was another momentary pause.

"It was for them," she said then, in almost a whisper. "You have been a comfort to them all. I think it would be better for Ella if you could stay a little longer."

"If I stay over to-morrow, it will be forever," he said, still in low tones. "It will not be well for Ella, poor child; it rests with you. Say but one word—go or stay; I swear to obey you."

She looked at the fire in silence. He could not see the expression of her eyes, try as he would, nor would she raise her down-droppde head; but her hands were locked in a clasp telling of agitation, and he noticed that her breathing was quick and troubled.

"Go or stay?" he repeated, his voice faltering over the words. "Miriam, which is it to be?"

"The conditions of your staying? Let me quite understand them," she asked, in trembling tones.

"That I stay with you."

She shook her head sadly but firmly.

"Then go," she decided promptly. "You surely need not have asked me that question again? If it were to save my very life, I would not ask you to stay!"

"But will you let me stay?" he asked, moving closer. "Miriam, may I stay?" He came a step nearer, he bent his head to try to see her face, he held out both hands to her. "My dearest, let me stay!"

There was again an instant's pause. The thrill of passion in the deep voice could not fail to touch Miriam; her heart beat loudly, her breath came quick and troubled. And then, he still holding out his hands to her, there sounded on their ears the opening of the library-door—the door opposite that of the room in which they stood. A moment more and Rob would be with them. They listened breathlessly till they heard the handle of the door turn in his grasp.

"Let me stay," the man said then, in hurried tones of passion. "Tell me to stay with you, my wife!"

But Rob was in the room, and Miriam, awaking as if from a spell, lifted her eyes and looked her husband, with the old proud defiance in the face.

"Not with me," she said with quiet decision. "If that must be the condition of your stopping, I bid you go!"

Then, giving her hand to Rob in silent farewell as she passed him, she went from the room.

"Sweet is revenge," especially to women," says the poet; and Miriam had at last fully tasted hers. It was to be hoped that through the long watches of the coming night the flavor of it might be found as little bitter to the palate as she, through many waiting years, looking forward to some such opportunity as this, had confidently expected.

CHAPTER VI., AND LAST.

A fortnight later, and Miriam was again with the Archers. The family from the Park had started on a foreign tour, the doctor having declared change of air and scene necessary both to Sir Robert and Ella, terribly unnerved and shattered as both had been by the sad circumstances of their loss. They had begged Mrs. King to accompany them; but she too was anxious for change—change of another sort. She wanted to be free of the Hickses, and of the sad memories which troubled her so deeply, if she could. She thought that, could she be in the less dispiriting atmosphere of the Archer household, she might shake off at least something of the horrib'e weight and oppression which at Eastwick Park so grevously oppressed her. For in that place did not every person, every word, everything recall to her saddened memory two people—one of whom she would have given half her life to forget—her lost friend and cast-off husband?

"What an altered woman your friend Mrs. King has become through this sad time!" said Mr. Archer to his wife one day. "She does not appear to recover her spirits at all. There is a dullness, an apathy about her quite foreign to her nature; she wants rousing. Can't you do something for her, Georgie?"

"She is altered," Mrs. Archer admitted, looking up from her book. "But can you wonder? Think of the terrible shock! You see, she was with her—it might have been herself who was killed; and Lady Hicks had been so kind to her. What do you think I can do for her, James? I let her have her own way about everything, and she has the children."

Mrs. Archer was silent for a while after this, looking across at her husband, her eyes fixed dreamily upon his face. That chance allusion to the children had recalled to her mind a little scene she had, all unseen herself, witnessed last night. Attracted by the sound of Miriam's sad, rich voice softly singing in the nursery, she had peeped in at the open door, unnoticed in the dusk. Miriam was sitting over the fire in the big deep cushioned chair, the little Archer boy clasped in her arms.

"Alone, alone in a pitiless world
Forever and evermore!"

sang the sorrowful voice, breaking off with a sob, and then the beautiful head had been bent down, and the face hidden among Tommie's curls.

"Mim shan't sing the bad ole song that makes Mim cry no more," said the boy, struggling to look into her face. "Tommie don't cry at the ole song, what you cry for? Mim not naughty."

"Yes, but Mim is—Mim is naughty, and miserable and so—so lonely Tommie."

"You has good little Tommie and baby and mummie. You not lonely, Mim," said the child.

But Miriam had kissed him and smiled at him through falling tears.

"What does the song say, Tommie?"

"Alone for evermore"—singing the words softly. "That's what your poor Mim is, 'Forever and evermore.'"

Mrs. Archer thought of this little scene now and sighed gently over it.

"Here is a sad life and a sad history," she said. "All this has brought the old trouble home to her, I fear."

"I think I would speak to her were I you," her husband answered; "it is best for women to tell their sorrows out and not to brood over them. Get her to talk to you of her troubles; it will do her good."

Miriam took no notice of the shudder nor the look at first, but, when both were repeated, she glanced in surprise at her friend.

"You surely are not cold?" she asked. "Why do you shiver?"

"It is of James I am thinking," Mrs. Archer replied. "It is terrible for him to be out on such a day as this. He has gone to comfort that poor woman whose husband was killed yesterday; but if my husband is killed—as he will be if I can't get him to spare himself—then who is to comfort me?"

"Poor Georgie!" Miriam said soothingly. "He is a good man—your husband! He won't die, dear; but, if he did, that would comfort you—the knowledge that he was good, and that you loved him, and that he knew it."

There was a silence, while Mrs. Archer wiped a tear from her eye, and Miriam still lay back in her chair and still listlessly stared into the fire.

Presently the Rector's wife spoke again.

"Where are the Hickses, I wonder now, and how does poor Ella get on? Dear me, there seems to be nothing but mournfulness on one side and the other left to us! This unfortunate winter will sicken you of Eastwick, Miriam; you are looking ill and unhappy."

"Do not trouble about me," Miriam answered, "I shall do very well—soon."

"I do not wish to force your confidence dear," Mrs. Archer went on; "but there is just one thing which you must let me ask you—as a reward for my non-interference and my most unfeminine lack of curiosity you must just tell me this. Is whatever this is which is distressing you now that old trouble at which you have hinted to me, or is it something new of which I know nothing?"

Miriam paused for a moment before she answered this, then, without changing her position or moving her eyes from the fire, she replied—

"Such a trouble as mine is always now."

"You do not straightforwardly answer my questson; you think me impertinent," Mrs. Archer said quickly. "Pray, do me the justice to believe I do not want to pry into your affairs, to torment you, Miriam. We thought—James thought—that you might find some relief from the sorrow which so evidently oppresses you, if you could speak of it to some one. It was only for that that I broached the subject."

"You are very kind," Miriam returned dully.

"You cannot wonder that we are interested in you," Mrs. Archer resumed presently; "we are not the only people. There are the Hickses—Sir Robert would do anything to serve you, and James was saying that Mr. Keene even spoke of you to him before he left."

The bitterness and the apathy vanished from Miriam's manner in an instant; she withdrew her eyes from the fire, sat upright, and looked eagerly across at her friend.

"Mr. Keene, what did he say?" she asked.

Mrs. Archer noticed with some surprise that sudden rush of color to the pale face, that flash of startled interest which transformed it.

"James did not say much about it," she answered slowly; "it was something to the effect that you had been a comfort to them—to the Hickses—at that awful time, and that none of them could ever forget you and your unselfishness and devotion, and that it was a great satisfaction to him, Mr. Keene, to know that you, who were so young and beautiful, and so alone, would always have the friendship of my husband and myself. James said he understood him as desiring the assurance from himself that we would always be your friends; and he gave it. There is no fathoming what a promise such as that from a man like my husband may signify. Mr. Kingston Keene, all unconsciously perhaps, with those few words, made you his charge for ever; and so it is that he is anxious about you now. Miriam, are you sure he cannot help you—is there nothing that either of us can do?"

Miriam shook her head sadly.

"There is nothing," she responded dejectedly. "With all my heart I thank him, I thank you; but there is nothing. What could your husband do for me, Georgie? That poor woman now to whom he is gone, if she has but the recollection of her own love and tenderness to look back upon, he may comfort her; even I could point out to her in how much she had been blessed; but if it should be that she had turned from that poor young husband of hers—spurned his goodness, repudiated his love, sent him from her for ever with cruel words, never to be recalled, sounding in his ears—if this should be, as Heaven forbid; then—then do you ask him, ask your husband if he could carry any comfort and consolation to her. Well, it is so with me; I have worked my own undoing—nothing can put me right any more."

"Miriam," Mrs. Archer said, "it is something fresh; it is more than the old trouble after all."

"It is nothing that can be altered," Miriam rejoined sadly.

During the silence that followed, Mrs. Archer reflected curiously over the change which had come over Miriam but now at the mention of a certain name. She asked herself could she have been mistaken, and resolved to try the effect once more.

"He was looking fearfully ill and worn and aged, James told me," she remarked quietly.

Miriam looked up with eager inquiry.

"He?"

"Mr. Kingston Keene, James says he never saw a man so altered in such a little time. Something—his sister's death, perhaps—seemed to have crushed him."

Miriam rose hastily from her chair as if stung with sudden pain.

"Don't," she implored, putting up her hand with a gesture of agonized entreaty. "Don't, I cannot—cannot bear it!" Then she crossed the hearth rug, and fell upon her knees at her friend's feet. "Georgie," she said, with an uncontrollable sob of anguish, "he—he is my husband, and he loved me, and I sent him away."

. . . .

Two hours afterwards, when Mr. Archer returned, all splashed and wet and cold, he found the little breakfast room a paradise of comfort. The warmth and brightness of the room were in cheering contrast to the scene he had left. Luncheon was set, silver and glass were shining on the white cloth, and Miriam, with a shy look on a tremulous happy face, was sticking some blossoms of scarlet geranium—sent up that morning from the Eastwick Park conservatory—into the moss around some ferns in the centre of the table. Mrs. Archer was following the movements of the girl with sympathetic, admiring eyes, feeling excited and proud and happy. What news for James; how proud he would be of her, his wife. For she had followed his advice, had won Miriam's confidence, and had obtained from her—easily, she admitted to herself—a promise to write to her husband by the next mail.

She looked at her husband eagerly as he came in, and glanced significantly at Miriam, who looked up with that wonderful shy happiness, so foreign to her face, as she said a word of greeting; but for once Mr. Archer took no heed of either. He came over to the fire and warmed his hands, looking down into its cheery depths in silence.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

More Than the Circus Poster Advertised.

An equestrienne in a Russian circus, after going through several daring and difficult feats, flourished a revolver, placed the muzzle to her temple, and while her horse was in full career fired and dropped dead upon the saw-dust. Such an attraction must be fearfully draining on the company, but it is sure to draw like a corkscrew or a porous plaster.

Sir Charles Freake was made a baronet a few years ago upon his subscription of a hundred thousand dollars to the Royal College of Music. He began life humbly, but left a fortune that gives his heir an income of eighty thousand a year independently of certain tied-up properties.

Dr. Klesko, of Vienna, thinks that the emanations from petroleum producing soils kill cholera germs.

A NEGRO'S TREACHERY.

The Terrible Massacre of Bianchi's Expedition in Africa.

Signor Luccardi, correspondent of the Milan Society of Exploration in Africa, has sent from Massowah the following summary, dated Dec. 12, 1884, of Signor Naretti's report confirming the news of the massacre of the expedition led by Signor Bianchi: "From Mavaja Bianchi and his companions continued their journey into the country of Mohammed d'Aufar d'Aussa. During the first stage they were surrounded by Danakils, but frightened them away with a few shots and fireworks. The next morning seven Danakils approached, and the travellers told their guide, Mandaitu, to ask what they wanted. After a long conversation the guide returned, saying that the Danakils wanted to make peace and be friends, and declared that they were ready to show the travellers where water was to be found, and to conduct them as far as Assab. Bianchi accepted this offer, and allowed the Danakils to stay in the tent and eat and drink with them and his companions. Bianchi said to them: 'If you are our friends, I beg you to tell me whether you know where our friends Giuletti and his party died.' One of the Danakils answered: 'We know the place. It is not far from here and the place where we shall camp to-night.' The party then left the golema far behind to the right, and, passing the volcano, advanced to the northwest and camped in the evening. Bianchi, Monari, and Diani, with the seven friendly Danakils and the guide, then went to the spot where Giuletti and his companions were killed to search for their remains. They found and took with them a few bones, returning to the camp, where they passed a quiet night. In the morning they raised the camp, and at that moment a quarrel arose between Mandaitu and the natives, whom Bianchi and his companions, with the help of a servant, managed to separate, and the journey was continued. They arrived at evening at a place called Robcock, which is still in the region of Mavaja. There, on the summit of an elevation, near a small lake, they camped. Bianchi and his companions ascended to the topmost point, and exclaimed, 'here is Assab; we are very near!' and joyfully returned to the camp. The Danakils had taken with them a fine white cow as a present, and this was killed for supper. Afterward the whole party began to talk and laugh, but the travellers were on their guard, and had placed some slaves and an Abyssinian servant outside to watch, while Bianchi's own faithful servant went to and fro. Towards 2 o'clock in the morning some noise was heard outside the camp. The travellers were taken by surprise. Bianchi had only time to call his faithful servant, 'Ciufa!' who on entering the tent was the first to be killed. Diana wounded a savage in the leg before he himself fell. The guide Mandaitu was only slightly wounded with a lance, and on his calling out, 'I am Mandaitu! I am Mandaitu!' the chief of the Danakils told his followers to let the man live, as he was one of them. The servants outside the tent shot a native, but in their turn were all massacred. This occurred about the 7th or 8th of October. In the morning, when the Danakils found that Mandaitu was wounded, they gave him twenty cows and thirty sheep, and carried him into his own country, also called Mandaitu, and only two days' journey from Siket. This," continues Signor Luccardi, "is the sad story related by Naretti. It seems to me that Mandaitu, who misled Bianchi and his companions, is the chief traitor. I therefore wrote yesterday to King John, begging him if he wished to please the king of Italy, to try and take Mandaitu, as he was so near Siket, and send him to Italy at the disposition of the Italian government."

Life in Japan.

In Tokio there is a large government paper-making and money-printing establishment, where hundreds of laborers and operatives are engaged. In connection with the works there is an eating-house, where food is supplied to all who desire to obtain their meals on the premises. The scale of prices for a meal is from one and one-half cents to six cents. The lowest wages paid is ten cents a day. It will be seen that the laborer working for the smallest stipend can get all the food required for a small proportion of his earnings. All the operatives in this establishment are good specimens of what Japanese food will do in the way of sustaining strength and robust health. No more healthy set of men and women or youths can be seen in any part of the world; none more capable of enduring the strain and drain upon the system that continuous labor entails. Your correspondent has taken the trouble to ascertain the measurement of the lower limb of a number of the draught coolies in Yokohama, and he is able to assure you that by actual measurement, very many of these chaps have a calf to their leg measuring seventeen inches and even larger, the height of the men being not over five feet and four or five inches. It takes good strong food to put such muscle into the frame of the human being, and that of the Japanese does it.

Doubtless had not the long centuries of seclusion from the outside world compelled the Japanese to marry and intermarry among themselves as they have, would show a much taller race than they now do. Every species of animal life is dwarfed from the same cause of interbreeding. The cattle are small, and the horses are much smaller than the California mustang; in fact, they can only be called ponies. There may, perhaps, be yet another cause for the short stature of the race. Their internecine wars have destroyed the lives of myriads of the fighting population. It is known that the wars of Napoleon served to shorten the stature of the French people very materially, and doubtless the destruction of life caused by war has effected the same result here. The Japanese are a war-like race, and when they fight they fight to kill, using the most effective edged tools made for the trade of war.

The Nicaragua Canal.

Little faith is placed in Panama in the Nicaragua Canal. The experience gained in the 47 miles of work on the Panama Canal leads all practical men to foresee the great difficulties which have to be overcome in the 145 miles of the Nicaraguan Canal. One river, the Chagres, is the great obstacle to rapid advances. In the San Juan itself there is a mightier obstacle, while its numerous affluents pour millions of tons of water and debris into what is proposed shall be converted into a navigable channel. The rapids, which are so frequently spoken of as forming barriers to the success of the work, are in reality the most favorable spots for locks. It is the muddy 36 miles from the mouth of the river, or the dredging of the lake, and the cutting between that sheet of water and the shore, which combine to prevent the work being undertaken simultaneously with the easier and partially completed canal at Panama.

Narrow Escape.

Positions in the service of railroads at certain points in the extreme west and southwest, are sometimes filled at the not infrequent peril of the lives of those who have their duties to discharge. A man who recently occupied such a position tells a thrilling story of one of his experiences. He had never been really in danger but once, and that was at Granada on the Santa Fe road, when it was first opened. He says, "I was in the office in the evening, getting ready to close up, when four or five rough, hard-looking men came in. They didn't say much, but seemed to be looking the ground over. We were always on the lookout for such dangerous looking fellows, and as the machine connected with the telegraph was ticking, I pretended that somebody was asking me a question.

"I laughed a little, and seized the key I called for the agent at the station where the express stopped for water and ticked off the words:

"'Don't stop the express at Granada to-night, whether signalled here or not. Robbers here.'

"The men eyed me sharply, but said nothing. The sounder kept up a merry click, and I leaned back in the chair. They remained at the station for half an hour and then one of them asked me what time the train was due.

"'Eleven five,' I said.

"'Well, we want it,' one of them replied. I told him that I would signal it.

"About 10 30 I got out the red lantern and lighted it. Just as I got it fixed two of the men jumped at me with revolvers in their hands and said they would save me the trouble. While one of them covered me with a pistol, the others tied me flat on my back to a settee. I couldn't move head or foot.

"After they had tied me there I began to think what sort of a scrape I had got myself in. The train would come presently and would go flying by, and then those cut throats would murder me in revenge. I had hardly thought this over when I heard a sharp whistle and a roar.

"The men ran out to the platform with masks on and revolvers in hand. One of them had the lantern, which he swung vigorously. In going out on the platform they left the door open, so that I could see them distinctly.

"I began to hope that the train would stop, for I knew that it contained men enough to overpower the robbers, if not taken too much by surprise.

"The roar came nearer and nearer, until at last I knew by the sound that the train was not going to stop. With the whistle blowing at full blast and the dust flying in clouds, it swept by like a streak of lightning.

"My time had come, I thought. The robbers dropped the lantern and began to swear. Then I could hear them talking, and pretty soon I made up my mind that the train had stopped down the road, and that the robbers were watching it.

"Before long they took to their heels, mounted their horses and were gone, and when some men came up from the train to the depot, armed with Winchesters, I was the only occupant.

"They released me, and I told them what had happened. Two of them stayed with me, and the train went on. If any express ever came any nearer being robbed than that one, I'd like to know it."

A Cowboy's Fight with a Wildcat.

A cowboy accidentally referred to a recent experience when camping near a sheep herd. He was sleeping out of doors, with his boots on, and was awakened by a wildcat that had a sheep by the throat. He leaped up and started toward the cat, when it made a spring for his throat. He had nothing to fight with except his hands and feet, and couldn't run. By way of apology for relating the story, he said that he just had to fight—that that was all there was about it. He knocked the wildcat off, and it leaped back. He jumped away, and as the animal fell he gave it a kick. This knocked it over, and as quick as thought he jumped upon its head. It got free, though stunned, and started for him once more. He knocked it again with effect, and getting it under his feet, stamped it to death. "I was never so glad to see anything die in my life," he added, as he rolled a Mexican cigarette.

"Over and Over Again."

Repetition is sometimes the only way to impress a truth upon the mind. Accordingly take notice that Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," (the original Little Liver Pills) continue to be wonderfully effective in cases of sick and nervous headache, constipation, indigestion, rush of blood to the head, cold extremities, and all ailments arising from obstruction of the bodily functions. Their action is thorough yet gentle, and the ingredients being entirely vegetable, they can be taken with impunity into the most delicate stomach. All druggists.

Paper shoes are announced as the latest novelty. Nothing out of the way about that; 'tis shoe paper probably.

Old Inveterate Strictures of the urethra, speedily and permanently cured by our improved methods. Pamphlet, references and terms, two three-cent stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N.Y.

An important suit—A man's wedding garments.

When everything else fails, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures.

Beau—"Why do you prefer a wood fire?" Belle—"'Cause it pops!"

Messrs Medland & Jones, General Agents of the Accident Ins. Co. of North America, at Toronto report that the late Mr. S. B. Sanborn of Sherbrooke, P. Q., who accidentally shot himself some days ago, was insured for $10,000 in that Company.

The small boy thinks that the ruling vice is the teacher's command to him to hold out his hand.

Day after day the evidence accumulates that the "Myrtle Navy" is the people's favorite tobacco. The demand keeps increasing and from every new circle of consumers who have been induced to try it the evidence is emphatic in its favor. Its genuine qualities always hold the friends they have once made. These qualities will be kept up to their full standard by the manufacturers of it. It is to these qualities and the reasonableness of the price that they attribute their marked success. To the quality they will adhere to at all cost, and also to the price if that be possible.

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Young Men!—Read This.

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"Are you going to the party this evening, Maud?" "No, I guess not; I'm afraid that horrid Smith girl will be there." "Oh, no, she won't; she said she wasn't going." "Why not?" "Because she was afraid you would be there."

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—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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Cheap Wheat.

The unprecedented low prices of wheat and the small grains is one of the marvels of the age. It has not been so low in the great markets of the world for over a century. Corn is also very low in price, and farmers distant from the market find it economical to burn it as fuel rather than send it east. This excessive cheapness is not by any means an unmixed benefit to the community. The farming class is impoverished thereby, while consumers in the large cities do not get the benefit of the low price, as the baker adds little to the size of his loaf while charging the old price for it. While hogs will be somewhat cheaper because of the large corn crop, it is a curious fact that meats are nearly as high in price as formerly. It seems as if, under favorable conditions that the cereals can be produced in greater abundance than the meat supply of the world can be added to. The children of men increase faster than the animals they feed on, while vegetable food in favorable seasons can be produced in excess of the wants of the race. Next year, it is believed, will see much higher prices for wheat, as farmers all over the world will not continue to produce an unsalable and unprofitable of food.

GRAINS OF GOLD.

Man is continually saying to woman, "Why are you not more wise?" Woman is constantly saying to man, "Why are you not more loving?" Unless each is both wise and loving, there can be no real growth.

Aim at perfection in everything, though in most things it is unattainable; for those who aim at it, and persevere, will come much nearer to it than those whose laziness and despondency make them give it up as unattainable.

The laborer who wears out all his powers in the machinery of life's work and takes no part in its thought and imagination, and the thinker who wears out his brain before its time and has no part in the practical activity of life, have each lost much of the pleasure that rightly belongs to them. They may not be conscious of it, but it is none the less true that the health, happiness, and real effectiveness of every man can be gained only by the harmonious union of labor and thought.

We must regard every matter as an intrusted secret which we believe the person concerned would wish to be considered as such. Nay, further, we must consider all things as secrets intrusted which would bring scandal upon another if told, and which it is not our certain duty to discuss, and that in the presence of the accused. The divine rule of doing as we would be done by is never better put to the test than in matters of good and evil speaking. We may argue with ourselves upon the manner in which we would wish to be treated in many circumstances; but every body recoils instinctively from the thought of being spoken ill of in his absence.

THE WATCHMAN,
And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. VIII LACHUTE, QUE., FRIDAY, FEB. 20, 1885. NO. 25.

FOR THE FARMER.

Fertilizer Limitations.

Land destitute of vegetable matter will neither absorb or retain moisture. There is always a poor growth without sufficient dampness, and this is an important reason why commercial fertilizers work better, as their advocates admit, "when used with barnyard manure." I have been called old fogyish for insisting that farmers should not put much faith in the so called phosphates. It seems to me foolish to follow any system so expensive and risky, and which tends to make increased dryness in the soil, when experience teaches that moisture is so essential. I am satisfied that much drainage is an evil, and coupled with this comes the phosphate craze. It should be the aim of farmers to increase the vegetable matter in the soil. Thousands of acres of land in the older States have been made unproductive, if not barren, by the exhaustion of vegetable matter.

Commercial fertilizers will never restore these lands nor keep up the fertility of the larger portion of the areas now under cultivation. They should be used only as aids in promoting the growth of plants. In some soils, where there is a supply of organic matter, superphosphates undoubtedly increase crops. Farmers, however, do not discriminate, but with a deal of guesswork and lavish outlay, they overlook nature's laws for replenishing the soil. It is one of the standard arguments of fertilizer agents, that it is good economy to sell straw and other fodder and buy from the weighty compounds with the small per cent. of ammonia, phosphoric acid, potash and nitrogen. My system is to purchase these substances in the form of fodder, and keep more animals, and make them my commercial agents and chemists.—[N. Y. Tribune.

Hints for Breeders.

Where large flocks of sheep are kept they should be assorted now, and the weaker ones, or those who do not seem to be thriving well, should be separated from the rest and given a little better hay, a few roots, or an extra allowance of grain. If this is not done they will be crowded to the wall and get poorer fare than the rest. Thus they will rapidly grow poorer and probably die before spring. By a little care, however, they can be made to gain so that in the spring they will be able to take their chance with the rest. It is not a good plan to allow the last spring lambs to run with the older sheep, as at about a year old they shed their two front teeth, and at that time they need extra care, being unable to chew the coarse fodder as well as the older ones whose teeth have been renewed. They also begin, in the South-downs and other rapid growing breeds, to loose their teeth at 6 or 7 years old, and unless extra good and apparently in thrifty condition, should be fitted for the butcher at that age, though they often may live if taken good care of, until 10 or 12 years old. After 6, however, they should be looked after closely, and favored in food if they seem not to thrive well.

The same care in separating a drove of swine and favoring the weaker ones will enable them to be kept at a profit, while without it a part of the drove will be found no larger in the spring than they were in the fall; in fact, it is not well to keep more than three or four pigs in one pen, as their habit of crowding together when they lie down makes them too warm if their sleeping place is as warm as it should be, and if it is not they crowd and fight for the inside places, and the weaker pig will suffer in the quarrel for the bed as much as at the trough for food.

Timothy or Corn Fodder.

A pretty warm discussion was carried on at the agricultural meeting at Great Barrington, concerning the relative value of cured timothy grass and corn fodder for feeding milch cows in winter. Mr. Cushman, of Lakeville, claimed that he can make milk from cows fed on corn fodder in winter, as cheaply as his neighbors can, who feed English hay and grass. Others contended that a ton of well-grown, and well-cured corn fodder will make as much milk as a ton of ordinary timothy hay. Several thought corn fodder worth less than half the price of good hay.

These discussions remind one of the old story of the knights and the shield, that was gold on one side and silver on the other. With coarse, over-ripe timothy, and corn fodder cut at the right time, and well-cured, compared with the two fodders in exactly opposite conditions, it is plain to see that different conclusions would be drawn. Both corn and timothy make good cow food if properly grown and cured, and our great mistake in the matter is, in not growing more of both for our cattle. Corn will be the cheapest to raise on warm, easy land to plough, and grass on strong, heavy land that will produce two crops a year, by a moderate annual top-dressing. Either corn or hay may vary in value one half, according as they are grown and cured.—[New England Farmer.

Pure Breeds and Natives.

A stockman in the *Rural New Yorker* says: "The idea has occurred to me many times during a few years past, and has come to my mind with greater force the present year, seeing the course taken at the various agricultural fairs, that our native cattle are too severely "sat down upon," so to speak, by the managers of the fairs, and all the show is given to the pure bred cattle. This is a great injury to the native stock, of which by far the larger part of our cattle is made up. We have about 48,000,000 head of horned stock (including the polled breeds of course.) and of this vast number we have probably not more than 250,000 pure bred cattle, all told. That is about half of one per cent. or one pure to 200 native. What would be thought if we were to close all our common schools, and encourage only colleges and universities? It would be about the same thing in principle, as ignoring the claims of the owners of breeding stock not pure bred."

Stockman's view is a correct one, but the farmers who have been "sat upon," will keep right on breeding native cattle, whether their claims are recognized or not, and the wiser ones will constantly strive to improve them by liberal feeding and judicious crossing. No pure bred cattle can ever drive the natives out of the country.

SUBSCRIPTION BOOKS.

Must They Be Paid For—The Law on the Subject.

It is desirable that parties who sign orders for books sold for subscription should know that they cannot afterwards cancel their orders, or in anyway evade the payments to which they have agreed. A knowledge of this fact will save a great deal of useless law expenses and unprofitable worry. The Courts, high and low, Division and Supreme, have decided these cases so many times and so uniformly against the subscriber, that it is time to cease "kicking against the pricks." What is more, it is not only compulsory by law but also by the rules of fair dealing that such should be the case. Publishers receive from their canvassers certain orders signed by individuals who are supposed to know their own minds, and to be able to pay for what they order. Upon the strength of these names they pay commisions to the agents and order a certain number of books to be printed. When they have gone to all the possible expense and present the article, it would not be fair that the purchaser should be allowed to escape responsibility for his act, and so the Courts have decided time and again. We are led to make these remarks from noticing that during this winter there have been a number of subscription book cases before Canadian Courts, and the Judges have held in every case that the written or printed contract was binding on the subscriber, and any verbal agreement or promises made by agents did not affect it. This also refers to books published in parts, which can be delivered as specified in the written contract, either a few parts at once, or all the numbers at one delivery. Some of the most expensive and valuable books we have are published in parts, as there are few firms on this continent who are financially able to bring out a work entailing an outlay of $300,000 or $400,000 before getting any immediate return on their investment.

The Legal Status of Prince Albert Victor.

The law is singularly bare in its recognition of the second generation of the royal family, even in the case of its senior male representative, when the first generation includes his father. He is not even entitled in strictness to be called heir presumptive to the Crown, because there can be no heir presumptive when there is an heir apparent, and his father's titles admit of no courtesy title borne by the heir apparent to them.

His place in point of precedence is after his uncles, as was settled in 1760, when the Duke of York, in the lifetime of George II., took his seat in the House of Lords. Nothing remains except the comparatively modern title of Prince, to which must be added the first Christian name, as in point of law the first Christian name is the only Christian name, no one being entitled to more than one.

Even the position during minority of a son of the Prince of Wales is rather vaguely defined by the law. In 1718 it was decided by a majority of ten Judges to two that the education and the care of the sovereign's grandchildren belong to the sovereign during the lifetime of their father; but the decision of the majority has had doubts thrown upon it.

It has never been doubted that, at common law, the approval of the marriage of the sovereign's grandchildren belongs to the sovereign, and now, by statute, control is given to the Crown over the marriage of all the English descendants of George II. It is a popular error that a prince in the direct line of the throne comes of age, in the sense of capacity of reigning, before he attains 21.

The fact is that the heir to the throne is always capable of reigning, as the sovereign is never a minor. In the case of sovereigns of tender years regents have been appointed; but the age at which sovereigns who were minors began to act for themselves has varied from time to time. Henry III. and Edward III. were considered of full age to act as kings at 18; Richard II. and Henry VI. not till 23; and by a statute of Henry VII. his successor, if a male, was to be under guardianship until 18, and if a female until 16.

The modern practice has been to make 18 the full age of a sovereign, as evidenced by the statute in regard to the children of Frederick, Prince of Wales, in regard to the children of George III., and in regard to the children of her present Majesty and the late Prince Consort, in the event of that Prince surviving her Majesty, and the heir to the throne being under that age. No age, however, is now fixed by law before attaining which the sovereign cannot reign without a regent.

The attainment by Prince Albert of Wales of the age of 21 has legally even less significance than in the case of an ordinary subject. Although he is, like others, no longer under pupilage, he, unlike them, is still not master of himself in regard to marriage.

The Curse Upon a Royal House in India.

The early death of the Maharana of Udaipur has attracted considerable attention. At one time his reign seemed full of promise, but of late his continued illness, and the effect of the remedies to which he had resort in order to deaden his pain, prevented him from taking an active part in the government of his large territories. The Mewar dynasty is, without any comparison, the most ancient in India, and the chief representative of the ancient Sesobad race is regarded with extraordinary respect by all true Rajputs.

The premature death of the late Maharana without issue has furnished another example of the continuity of the curse said to have been invoked upon the chiefs of Mewar some five generations ago, owing to some informality or irregularity on the occasion of the suttee of the widows of a then recently deceased chief. The curse was to the effect that no future Maharana should ever leave a son to succeed him, and since then the ruling chiefs have one and all died without issue.

The choice of the widowed Ranees nobles has fallen upon Futeeh Sing, cousin of the late Maharana. The new Maharana (whose election requires the confirmation of the Government of India) is a fine intelligent youth aged about twenty-four.

SHUT IN A CHARNEL-HOUSE.

I was wandering though one of our little village churchyards in Sommersetshire, when, seeing the sexton coming up the path, I went over to him, and began to talk. He was a pleasant, garrulous old man, and many a tale did he tell me about the graves and their occupants; but none so noticeable as the one I am going to relate.

We were sitting on one of the tombstones, when he said: "D'ye see yon little mound? Well, there's a sad, weirish story to tell about it; and, if you like to hear it, there's none can tell it better than I." Finding me as willing to hear the tale as he was to tell it, he began as follows:

"'Tis a long time ago, and my memory ain't as good as it used to be, but I'll try to tell all I can, just as it happened. I was but a young man then, and what I'm going to tell happened just before I became sexton here, where I have been ever since. The sexton who was here before me was a cross, unpleasant fellow; not really bad at heart—at least I never thought so but very sour and churlish in his manners. No one seemed to like him, and he seemed to like nobody. And as it turned out, people's dislike of him was not so ill-founded after all, though I don't think he was so wrong as it seemed. But I won't deny that what he did was a cruel, heartless thing, and the chief victim of it was the poor little child in yonder grave.

"She lived alone with her grandfather in a pretty little cottage near the end of the village. Folks said the old man was of gentle birth, and ought to have had more money than he did, but he always seemed happy and contented. Both the child's parents were dead, poor thing! but she was too young to mourn for them. They had died when she was a babe, and she had lived ever since with the old man. She grew up a sweet, winsome little body. You might have almost have said that the old man adored her; but no! he loved his Bible too well for that. Yet, if he ever loved any mortal thing, he loved that child, as, indeed, did every one in the village. Many a time would I carry the little thing about in my arms and play with her and pick flowers for her or toss her in the hay in the hay-fields. We all liked the old man, too; and some one or other would often look in to see if he was comfortable, or put the house in order. But there was not much to set to rights in his little cottage; just two rooms, and very poorly furnished they were.

"At the time I am going to speak of the child was about 8 years old.

"It was a fine summer's day, and she had gone out alone in the afternoon, while the old man took his 'forty winks.' She was alone, but in a quiet little village one never gets anxious about one's children. This time, however, the day wore on, and she did not return. The old man awoke from his nap, and began to feel rather uneasy. Several neighbors, who looked in and chatted with him, found him getting very nervous and restless, as though he had a vague foreshadowing of some evil coming, without guessing what it was. Tea time passed and the little maid did not turn up. One old man brought word that he had seen her near the churchyard; another had seen her in the churchyard; but no one could tell anything more. At last, six and seven o'clock passed, and the village-folk began to feel more sympathy with the old man's fears. Some suggested that she had fallen into the river—some talked mysteriously about the gypsies—some pointed to the dark, lonely woods in the distance. But, though none could offer any solid consolation, all volunteered gladly to go and search for her; and many went. Perhaps there was one in the whole village who showed no interest in the matter, and that was the old sexton. But, as I said before, he was a cross, solitary creature, and as he lived alone some way from any house he never heard of the child's being lost till next morning.

"Now, myself, being a stout, stalwart young fellow, used sometimes to help the old sexton by doing little odd jobs about the church, digging graves and the like, for he was touched with the rheumatics, and on that very night it chanced that I had to go up to the church alone to fetch something I had left the day before. It was now quite late, for the evening had soon passed in useless searching. There was a bright moon shining, and the air was fresh and breezy. Any other man would have dreaded to go into the lonesome church, but I used to boast that I wouldn't mind going there at any hour, in spite of ghosts and ghouls. But the boldest heart feels creepy sometimes. And that night I felt peculiarly timorous. There was many a strange tale told about that church, as doubtless there is of every church in the country, and one can't help remembering these tales just when one doesn't want to The souls of suicides, murdered persons, and unbaptized babes were all said to throng in numbers in this particular spot, setting aside a few lunatics and harmless naturals.

"Well, I managed to fetch what I wanted from the church without any adventure, when, all at once, I thought that perhaps the child had wandered in there and fallen asleep in one of the pews, or got shut in. So I looked about but couldn't see her. I saw something, however, that gave me a bit of a clue, and that was her little hat, torn and trampled on the ground. This was rather more than I expected, or indeed liked. I felt that I felt that I must stay and look for her. But to tell the truth, I felt in a great hurry to get away from the place. Every moan of the wind gave me quite a turn, and the white moonlight looked quite ghostly. So I was just thinking of a hasty departure, when suddenly a thought struck me! Could she have got into the vaults below? When I had thought of this I felt bound, somehow, to search for her. I felt I should not be doing my duty by the old man if I didn't do all I could to find his little maid. But to go down into the cold, damp vaults at that hour of the night was more than many a man would have liked to do, and I kind of shivered at the very thought of it. And yet I didn't like to run away from nothing, so I tried to pluck up my courage, and, after listening awhile at the top of the steps, I began to descend to the crypt.

"Oh! it was dark and fearful! I seemed to see all sorts of strange figures flitting about in the shadows, and to hear weird voices ringing through the silence. My tread was not very firm, I can tell you. I felt as timorous as a hare. I could hear my heart go pit-a-pat, throbbing as though it would burst, and every breath I took seemed to wake echoes and noises around me. But I managed to get as far as the crypt. It was used as a charnel-house then, and a nasty place enough it was even in daylight, but at night! Ugh!—the very thought is horrible.

"Well, a kind of fate seemed to lead me on, and on I went. I felt that I must—come what may—look into that charnel-house

"For a moment I waited outside the old iron-studded door; but I didn't hear anything but a little sigh of wind creeping through the grated window. So with a bold effort I turned the rusty key in the lock and pushed open the door. The place was as dark as pitch and as still as death. But in one corner a long, pale ray of moonlight was falling direct upon the bare damp walls and on the white mouldering bones and bodies that covered the ground. And in the furthermost corner, full in the moonlight, with eyes glazed and staring and hands clasped frenziedly, crouched a figure. Good God! It was the child herself! She was stiff, motionless and dead!

"What I did then you may consider very cowardly; but I question if you would not have done the same yourself. I gave a cry, and rushed wildly up the steps, with the echoes of my shriek following me like the laugh of hell-fiends. When I had got into the open air my brain cooled a little, and I ran for help. I soon met a party who were searching for the lost one whom I had so suddenly found; and, with them, I went once more down into the charnel-vault. The poor child was stone dead, and the village doctor, who was with us said she must have died in raving agonies. Her pretty little lips were bitten through and through in the convulsions of her terror, and her eyes still stared with a wild, frenzied look that I can never forget.

"I suppose you wonder how she got there? Well, it was all through that old sexton I told you of. The child had wandered into the churchyard, and gathered the flowers on the graves. Now, the old man took a great pride in his flowers, and he often grumbled at the children for picking them; so he thought he would make an example. Seizing the wondering girl, he led her into the church and shut her in the crypt, meaning to let her out in an hour. But he was an old man, and forgetful, and you know the rest.

"And that's about all my tale. I got the place of sexton, and have kept it ever since. My hands dug yon little grave, and they dug the grandfather's soon after. It's not many more graves they'll dig now!"

Religion in America.

The rise and fall of religious creeds in this country is very interesting as showing the tendency of things with us. Since 1860 the Methodists have kept pace with the growth of population. Twenty-four years ago they numbered 8,600,000. To-day they have about 15,000,000 adherents. The Baptists have increased from 8'000,000 to about 12,000,000, which shows an increase of 50 per cent. as to numbers, but a decrease of 25 per cent. compared to the growth of population. The Presbyterians now number 5,500,000 against 3,600,000 in in 1860, about 53 per cent. increase. The Lutherans have increased 60 per cent. The Congregationalists now number about 1,800,000, an increase of only 27 per cent. while the population has increased 75 per cent. The Episcopalians number 1,200,000, an increase of 33 1-3 per cent. in twenty-four years. The Hebrews number about 700,000, an increase of 100 per cent. in twenty-four years. The Friends or Quakers show a falling off of 60 per cent., and now number only 150,000 persons. But the most startling figures of all are those that relate to the Roman Catholics. In 1860 they numbered 3,100,000. That church to-day claims 9,500,000 adherents, a gain of 200 per cent. In fifteen years, should the same ratio of increase continue, there will be 25,000,000 Catholics in this country. No figures are given as to the skeptics or non-believers, but undoubtedly their numbers have been very much swollen in the last quarter of a century. It is a notable fact that Calvanists, Unitarians, and Quakers, as well as the sects with definite creeds, are rapidly losing ground, while the ritualistic churches, such as Catholics and Episcopalians, and what may be called the emotional sects, such as Methodists and Baptists, are either holding their own or gaining ground. These changes in what may be called the spiritual attitude of the nation will in time show itself in the very structure of our institutions.

A Promising Youth.

The Vienna police have arrested a very naughty boy named Navratil, who is only 18 years of age, but has a record entitling him fully to rank with patriots such as Mr. O'Donovan Rossa and saviors of society such as Mme. Clovis Hughus. He was brought up as a tinker; but he had a soul above tinkering, and he took to murder as a profession. He hired lodgings in one of the suburbs of Vienna, and on the second day after he had taken them he assassinated Frau Schinke, a pawnbroker's wife. A few days later he killed Herr Kostler, an old gentleman of independent means. By these two murders, as it now appears, he secured 7 florins. As he has been living in comparative comfort, it is supposed that he has committed a good many other murders, to say nothing of more aggravated crimes, such as theft and burglary. If he were tried by a French jury and acquitted, he would probably degenerate into a pickpocket, then perhaps take to betting, and ultimately sink to telling falsehoods, and talking about his honor and reputation. As it is, his downward career will probably be cut very short, for the Vienna police believe they have evidence upon which they can convict him twice over, if not, indeed, oftener.—[St. James's Gazette.

Slavonic Domestic Economy.

George Keenan, the architect, describes a meal partaken of among the Slavs on his journey from St. Petersburg to Constantinople:

The plates from which supper—fat mutton boiled in vinegar and water—was partaken, were pancakes, which, being eaten, as a relish or dessert, cleared the table, and the partakers immediately after, utilizing the rug tablecloth spread on the divan as a bedquilt, went to sleep, thus avoiding all necessity of washing dishes, sweeping or cleaning up of any kind.

FOREIGN ECHOES.

A child recently died in Rye, England, of fright caused by a boy wearing a mask.

The Cornhill Magazine was so named from a street in London, not far from the exchange.

In Morocco schools the Koran is only taught, and the pedagogue receives fifteen cents a month for teaching it.

In the French military hospitals chaplaincies have been abolished. The necessity of reducing the army estimates is the official explanation.

Owing to colonial annexations during the past year, Germans, like Britons, are now able to say that the sun never sets on the German empire.

French peasants in Eooues receive sixty cents a day for work in the fields. They rise at three or four o'clock in the morning and end their labor sometimes not till nine in the evening, with a short intermission for an eleven o'clock dinner.

Billingsgate, the great market through which London buys her principal fish supply, delivers monthly an average of 11,000 tons. During December there was brought into the market 9,600 pounds of fish that was seized as unfit for food

Although rice is the chief article of consumption in Sierra Leone, not one pint is grown on the peninsula, and the price of this food staple is regulated by the facilities of transit and the number of internecine conflicts of the adjacent tribes of savages.

An extraordinary case of longevity is that of Pietro d'Andrea, who is 120 years old. He lives at Roccaberardi, a village of the common of Pescorecchianno, near Citta Ducale, Italy. He is still in the full possession of his mental faculties, and is able to walk long distances.

In Japan, where a ridiculous and injurious custom prevails of having the eyelids daily turned inside out, and then rubbed over, titillated and polished with a smooth patula, the ratio of the blind to the whole population is one to to four hundred. In the city of Yeddo, it is said, there are no fewer than 36,000 persons without sight.

Some of the English bishops work hard. Thus, for instance, during 1884 Dr. Thorold, the bishop of Rochester, received 9,074 letters, preached 107 sermons, delivered 199 addresses, confirmed 11,087 catechumens, attended 79 committee meetings and 27 public meetings, consecrated 8 churches, opened 4 mission buildings, ordained 44 deacons and 44 priests, and presided at 6 rural deconal conferences.

Rhenish railway companies are liable to the government for military fees and conscriptions, to partly relieve which one company built last year two monitors, which it stationed at Cologne, but in their construction the water level and the currents and eddies of the river were not taken into account, and they had to be abandoned. The boats, which cost $225,000, have just been sold for $1,700.

Many passenger coaches on the West France railway are two stories in height, and heretofore numerous accidents have occurred from people standing up while the trains enter Paris on the Ceinture line, which passes under innumerable bridges. To avoid this the bed of the railway is now being dug lower, it being impracticable to raise the street bridges.

Considering the number of children who are thrashed within an inch of their lives, generation after generation, in consequence of the "rod" dictum of the "wisest of men," Mr. Labouchere wonders that no one has pointed out, how sadly the system of that "wise" parent failed in the case of his own son Rehoboam.

Charles Westwood, of Shoreditch, being an anti-vaccinationist, evaded the English health law, and permitted three of his children to remain unvaccinated. They have recently died of small-pox. *The Lancet* says that Mr. Westwood will have to look far back into history for any accident from vaccination to be compared with the disaster that has accrued to his home from small pox.

The banners and other insignia of the Knights of the Garter are kept above the choir stalls in St. George's chapel, Windsor. Recently they have been rearranged, owing to the deaths of the Duke of Albany, the Duke of Buccleuch, Earl Cowley, and the Duke of Wellington, and the bestowal of new insignia upon the Princes Edward and George, sons of the prince of Wales, for which a place had to be found.

The Maison Doree, the well-known Paris restaurant, was the scene the other day of a very exciting arrest. A well-known count, belonging to one of the best families in the gay capital, and very popular in the American colony, was given in charge by the proprietor for making it his practice to order a good dinner and then leave without paying. Only two years ago this nobleman was a shining member of the beau-monde.

The extent of the London smoke nuisance is very well measured by the statistics lately published of last year's sunshine in London and the provinces. In the city the sun shone for 974 out of a possible 4,455, or an average of two hours forty minutes per day. At Kew, in the same time, there were 1,484 hours' sunshine, or a daily average of four hours three minutes, while at Hastings the total was 1,825, or exactly five hours a day.

From the record of inundations which have for ages been the scourge of Holland, it would appear that during the last thirteen centuries one of the larger floods has occurred on an average once in seven years. About six hundred years ago the sea broke through its restraining dikes and eighty thousand persons are said to have perished. In a single night, in 1421, seventy-two villages and one hundred thousand human beings were swept away.

The myth that a large sum of money had been offered by the government for one million postage stamps is said to have arisen in the following way: An advertisement appeared in London, England, asking charitable people to send their stamps to a poor boy in Brighton, who wished to cover his walls with portraits of her majesty. When they should be covered the lad's education was to be paid for by a wealthy lunatic. Thousands of stamps were sent, and then cleaned and sold. The police broke it up.

In England there are 114,000 school teachers, 95 per cent. of whom are spinsters. In Athens, Greece, the proportion is quite as great, while the entrance by young women into that occupation there means almost as certainly a life of single blessedness as though they had taken the veil. Occasionally it happens that one marries, but she is ever after regarded by her late spinster associates as having had a weakness in her composition that rendered her unworthy of the profession.

In the Cassel, Germany, natural history museum are specimens of the wood of five hundred different European trees, made up in the form of a library. Each specimen is in the shape of a volume. The back is formed of the bark, the sides of the perfect wood, the top of the young wood, with narrow rings, the bottom of old wood, with rings wider apart. When the volume is opened it is found to be a little box, containing the flower, seed, fruit, and leaves of the tree, either dried or imitated in wax.

A Moonshiner's Crimes.

Riley Pile, a desperado and moonshiner of Picket county, Tenn., murdered Deputy United States Marshal James McDonald a few weeks ago, and two or three days ago murdered Luke Davidson, a highly esteemed farmer. Deputy Marshals Phillips and McDonald raided Pile's still a few weeks ago, destroyed the outfit, and arrested Pile. At first Pile pretended to submit, but, waiting his opportunity, he suddenly drew a pistol, and instantly killed McDonald, making his escape under a running fire. Pile hid in the mountains, defying capture. When the excitement died out he appeared among the people, who, knowing him to be a very desperate man, made no attempt to arrest him. He conceived the notion that a farmer, Luke Davidson, had betrayed him to the raiders. He went to Davidson, and made the latter give him a note for $75, the value of the still destroyed by the revenue men. The note fell due the other day, and Davidson refused to pay. Pile said he would have blood or money, and would give him two days to settle.

At the end of that time, finding Davidson working in a field, Pile at the muzzle of a rifle marched him up the mountain side to where a huge ledge projects over a high cliff. He told Davidson that he was going to place the note on his forehead and collect it by pushing him over the precipice. A woman living near by had seen the two men, and, knowing Pile's desperate character, despatched a boy in search of Davidson's brother Junk. The latter was found, and, accompanied by a friend named Oliver, was soon on Pile's trail, and arrived in sight just as Pile was about to shove his victim over the precipice. Oliver accidentally slipped, attracting Pile's attention. The latter instantly fired with his rifle, mortally wounding Junk Davidson, who died in a few hours. Luke Davidson took to his heels and escaped, leaving Pile and Oliver alone. Oliver fired with his pistol, severely wounding Pile in the arm. A running fire ensued for three quarters of a mile, Oliver reloading his pistol three times. Pile jumped behind a rock and Oliver, afraid to approach, gave up the chase. Pile was joined next day by his brother, who is equally well known as a desperado. The citizens organized parties, and are searching the mountains, declaring they will lynch them.—*New York Sun.*

A Legend About the Potato.

A curious Berwickshire legend, which, however, is palpably anarchical, attributes the introduction of the potato into Scotland to that infamous wizard of the North, Sir Michael Scott. The wizard and the devil, being in partnership, took a lease of the farm on the Martoun estate, called Whitehouse. The wizard was to manage the farm, the devil managed the capital. The produce was to be divided as follows: The first year Sir Michael was to have all that grew above ground, and his partner all that grew below; the second year the shares were to be the opposite way. His satanic majesty as is usual in such cases was fairly overreached in his bargain, for the wizard cunningly sowed all the land the first year with wheat, and planted it with potatoes the second, so that the devil got nothing for his share but wheat, stubble and potato tops. And this scourging rotation Sir Michael continued until he not only beggared his partner, but exhausted the soil.

In spite of this legend, however, we must continue to give credit to Sir Walter Raleigh for having been the introducer of potatoes into his country. The first who tried them, we are told, fell into the very natural mistake of eating the tops, and disregarding the roots.

Mortality.

Of 1,000,000 children ushered into life nearly 150,000 pass away by the end of the first year. Twelve months later 53,000 more will have followed. At the end of the third year the number living will be diminished by 28,000 more. Each year of the decade following will make its inroads upon the ranks but less serious in amount, till the thirteenth year will call for less than 4,000. Those remaining will fall out by twos and threes till the end of the forty-fifth year, when it will be found that in the intervening period about 500,000 have succumbed to the hardships of the way. At the end of sixty years 370,000 grey haired veterans would still be keeping step with the duties of the passing days. Eighty years would see 37,000 remaining, with strength impaired and steps growing feeble. At the end of ninety-five years but 223 would linger in the darkening path, and these would be rapidly thinned till in the 108th year the last survivor of the million would disappear and join the ranks of his predecessors in the great host of the majority.

Imitating Adult Generosity.

Scene—Two little girls playing that they are grown up people:

"You must accept this ring as a present."

"Oh, no, I couldn't think of it."

"Really you will oblige me if you will take it; you know it doesn't become my complexion."

"Thanks, and in return I beg you will receive this pocket-book."

"I believe I must decline."

"Please don't; I was just about to throw it in the ash barrel."

The romantic mountains of Switzerland are proving death-traps to villages.

The most influential man, in a free country, at least, is the man who has the ability, as well as the courage to speak what he thinks when occasion may require it.

It is impossible for a thoroughly selfish person to be also a strictly just one. He may fancy that he is; but he is too much absorbed with his own interests, and too indifferent to those of others, to be able to see what justice demands, or gain any adequate idea of its claims.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Transient advertisements 10 cents per line insertion, and 5 cents per line each subsequent insertion; solid nonpareil measure.

One square, 24 lines nopariel, 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, FEB. 20, 1885.

INSPECTOR OF PENITENTIARIES REPORT.

We have received the ninth annual Report of the Inspector of Penitentiaries of the Dominion of Canada for the year ending 30th June, 1884, from which we extract the following tables showing the number of convicts, male and female, in each Penitentiary on the 30th June, 1883, the number received and discharged in the course of the last fiscal year, and also the number remaining on 30th June last, viz:—

KINGSTON PENITENTIARY.

	M.	F.	Tl.
No. on Register, 30th June, 1883	512	22	544
Received during the year	115	12	127
	627	31	661
Dis'gd by expiration of sent'ce, &c.	181	6	187
Remaining 30th June, 1884	446	28	474

ST. VINCENT DE PAUL.

	M.	Tl.
No. on Register, 30th June, 1883	308	308
Received during the year	98	98
	406	406
Dis'gd by expiration of sentence &c.	141	141
Remaining 30th June, 1884	265	265

DORCHESTER.

	M.	F.	Tl.
No. on Register, 30th June, 1883	120	05	125
Received during the year	44	5	49
	164	10	174
Dis'gd by expiration of sent'ce, &c.	32	4	36
Remaining, 30th June, 1884	132	6	138

MANITOBA.

	M.	F.	Tl.
No. on Register, 30th June, 1883	92	4	96
Received during the year	37	3	40
	129	7	136
Dis'gd by expiration of sent'ce, &c.	37	2	39
Remaining, 30th June, 1884	92	5	97

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

	M.	Tl.
No. on Register, 30th June, 1883	74	74
Received during the year	32	32
	106	106
Dis'gd by expiration of sentence	13	13
Remaining 30th June, 1884	93	93

RECAPITULATION.

Decrease:—	
Kingston	60
St. Vincent de Paul	43
Decrease	103
Increase:—	
Dorchester	13
Manitoba	1
British Columbia	19
Increase	33
Net decrease throughout the Domi'on	70

This falling off in convict population is very marked and gratifying, more particularly as it mainly appears in the two oldest and most populous Provinces—Ontario and Quebec—the former showing sixty and the latter forty-three fewer convicts on the 30th June last, than at the same date in 1883.

Although there has been a small increase in the number at Dorchester, the total does not overrun the average aggregate number of convicts formerly confined in the Penitentiaries of St. John, N. B., and Halifax, N. S., to any appreciable extent.

It must afford an agreeable surprise to find that the number of convicts in Manitoba Penitentiary—which also accommodates prisoners from the North-west Territory—shows so slight an increase over the former year. It were natural to expect a different result, owing to the increase of population.

In British Columbia the Chinese and Indians largely make up the criminal class, and have contributed their share to the increase which has taken place in that Province.

The proportion of the total number of convicts—1,067—on 1st July, 1884, to the whole population of the Dominion, assuming that to be, in round numbers, 5,000,000, speaks forcibly of the law-abiding character of the people of Canada, and of the general prosperity of the country at large, there being only one criminal undergoing penal sentence to every 4,687, nearly. It may be questioned whether the criminal statistics of any other country in the civilized world can show an equally favorable result. The small number of female convicts—thirty-four—supplied from Ontario, Quebec and the Maritime Provinces—Manitoba and British Columbia having none—is very remarkable, and goes to prove that comparatively few women commit crime of a serious nature.

RAILWAYS AND CANALS.

The acting Minister of Railways, Mr. Pope, laid on the table the annual report of the Department this afternoon. It says that the chief engineer of the government has made a trip over the C.P.R. and is satisfied that the funds at the disposal of the company is sufficient to complete the work. Only three miles on the 1st of January last on the British Columbia section remained to be constructed by the government. Of the distance between Callander and Port Moody—2,550 miles—rails have been laid for 2,070 miles leaving a distance of 256 miles of grading and 480 miles for track laying. The total distance ballasted is 1,880 miles, leaving 670 yet to be done. The payments are:—

Amount of subsidy		$25,000,000.00
Amount paid to end fiscal year 1882-3	$7,533,076.60	
Amount paid during fiscal year 1883-4	$7,254,208.17	
Amount paid from end fiscal year to 31st of Dec., '84	4,985,753,00	
		19,773,037.87
Balance		$5,226,962.13
Payments on loan—	$7,500,000	
Paid		17,970,730
Balance to be paid C. P. R.		$1,529,270

Out of the land subsidy of 25,000,000 acres there had been earned by the Company up to 31st December, 1883, 13,755,763 acres. Since that date a further number of acres have been earned. There has now been completed by the company of the trunk line from Montreal to Port Moody, 2,895 miles and also 432¼ miles of branches. The net earning of the Inter-Colonial for the year was $9,068. The gross earnings compared with those of the previous year show a decrease of $17,223, but the traffic exceeds that of any year.

OFFERS OF COLONIAL AID.

The doings of the British troops in the Soudan is the all engrossing subject just now, and the daily papers are eagerly sought after and the news looked over with eager eyes to know how things are progressing there. The death of the British Generals and Commanders of regiments, have raised such a spirit of hostility against the Mahdi, who is the sole cause of all our troubles in the Soudan, that offers are pouring into the War Office in England from all the Colonies offering to raise regiments and send them to the Soudan. Offers have already been sent in from Colonel Williams, M. P., Colonel Wyndham, commanding the 12th Battalion, (the whole Battalion volunteering,) Colonel Tyrwhite, M.P., for South Simcoe, all from the Province of Ontario; Lieut. Col. Osborne Smith, of Winnipeg, Manitoba; A. Battery, Quebec, and an offer comes from New South Wales to send five hundred infantry and two batteries of artillery to the Soudan within a month. The Governor of Victoria has also cabled a message to the Government tendering to the Queen an assurance that the Colony of Victoria was ready to do its part, as an integral portion of Her Majesty's empire; to assist England in Egypt. It is not known what action will be taken in regard to these offers by the Cabinet, but it is believed some of them will be accepted, more especially after the strong recommendation made by the Marquis of Lorne in favor of the equipment of a regiment of Canadians. This corroborates our views fully expressed in these columns that the Colonies would lend a helping hand to the Mother country, and would help to defend her honor and uphold her power against all foes. Thus united as a confederation of nations what foe can successfully oppose her? None. Palsied be the hand that would ever try to sever us. England has had before to-day to meet greater difficulties than she is now called upon to contend with, and has successfully overcome them and came off conqueror; and she will do so now. The spirit of chivalry is as strong in her sons as ever and our armies and navies are commanded by as brave and as resolute men as ever walked the quarterdeck of a man of war, or commanded troops in the open field, and while England has these she need fear no foe. But she is not wholly dependent on herself or that of her colonies, Italy has magnanimously offered her help, and proposes to send an army of 30,000 men, to help her recapture the whole of the Soudan country, and to hold it as well as that of all Egypt. England's power must be maintained over the whole country, at whatever cost.

COLONIAL SOLDIERS FOR THE SOUDAN.

LONDON, Feb. 14.—The Government has decided to accept the contingent from New South Wales to co-operate in the Soudan expedition.

The authorities of New South Wales have offered to defray the expenses of the Australian contingent to the Soudan.

OUR MOTHERS, WIVES AND DAUGHTERS.

Women have made great advancement during the last quarter of a century in the way of lucrative employment. In some places they are actually practising in the ministry, in law and in medicine. Lately a petition has been presented to the President of the United States and courteously received by him, requesting the appointment of a woman to fill the gubernational chair of Washington Territory. There are many women whose ambition leads them up to higher ideas than knitting stockings, sewing garments, cooking food and cleaning the house. They long for some occupation that shall render their lives more useful. Such women whether our mother, wife or daughter ought to be encouraged in the pursuit of the longed for position which shall make her independent, self reliant and historical, it may be. If we study the economy of the beehive, we shall learn that females wisely rule and maintain order, peace and prosperity. In the United States, we often see accounts where women have started new industries and made a success of them, one woman makes an incubator with her own hands and is as successful as any man could be, or perhaps more so, in rearing the downey chicks, another takes a first rank at producing honey and wax by the culture of the honey bee, another starts out in the culture of the silk worm to array herself and others in robes of her own production. There is a satisfaction in being a producer besides the great benefit of adding to the wealth of our country and the world. Women have got into their heads now a days that they have a higher sphere than down on the floor scrubbing, or sewing, knitting, cooking, washing, ironing and such work and the colleges are opening their doors, and the professions are opening their doors for women to enter and try their skill in higher altitudes of the world's broad road of travel. This thing no doubt will be abused. There will be many a young girl start out in a course of study or occupation which she is entirely unfit for and so bring disrepute on the whole gilded array of female beauty and skill, but why? there are a lack of men starting out in professions for which they are no more qualified than a hen is to crow like a rooster. We see them every day spurting and floundering about, making the most ridiculous failures that could possibly be imagined, and we do not—no one does, say men should not occupy the positions that some of them make such failures in. Why then should the sphere of woman be brought into disrepute because some who should continue at the sewing machine, think they ought to practice medicine, and another who should be a cook or house maid and nothing else, starts out as a practicer at the bar and makes a failure as many men have done—who ought to have been at the plow instead of at our law books, and others in the ministry who should have been teamsters. In whatever sphere we occupy, we should study and learn, and learn and study. Culture, knowledge and character are all necessary and they are all attainable. We believe that woman has, as a general rule more of these than man, and when she feels an ambition to ascend the ladder of the professions, especially the medical one, and has the trio of qualification just named, she can succeed in her profession in as large a percentage of cases as her lord and master, man. However the day has arrived when women are to take their stand as high up as men and a few years will prove what they can do. As Temperance reformers they have done a work in the United States already which is revolutionizing the nation, and if the women who long to do good, only had the same chances as men have, they would soon let the men see their ability to accomplish reforms that would do the world good. They must however have sufficient common sence to choose a work suitable to their sex. As soldiers we consider them unfit, but on the field after the battle, as physicians and nurses they could, as many have, be of the greatest service. As farmers, we consider them unfit. There is not a woman in a thousand can manage a farm in all its details of work. There are very few that have the ambition to try. There are scores of pursuits in which they are a success, and the wonder is that more of them are not alert to their privileges. At the present juncture of our Canadian history hundreds of women might soon qualify themselves for the great temperance campain that is before the country. As lecturers, readers, reciters and general workers for prohibition they can be eminently useful—How long would it take a young women to fit herself for this work? She can in a short time master a lecture as good as the average lecturer gives, by committing to memory certain articles on temperance and by noting down particulars of incidents which transpire nearly every day, and turning to account sketches already committed to memory on subjects of general beneficence soon fit herself to appear on the platform with confidence, to talk to the people concerning the greatest evil the world knows of. If one young woman in each county would do this what an army of workers there would be in this temperance movement. If each one should sieze the "excelsior" banner and hold it firmly as she advances before the army of liquor dealers and liquor drinkers, and with the sword of good speech against the evil march on from one school house to another, and from one village to another, she would find plenty of assistance to help her on over the rough places and lead on and on to victory. The time is oportune for this and as it is a sphere in which woman can succeed. We shall be glad if this article leads to some one making the start.

The Snow Blockade and Railway Accidents.

On Monday last the snow storm of the season set in and continued until Tuesday noon, with high winds and cold weather so that the roads were blocked, and all day Tuesday no traveller could be seen. On Monday night, two railroad accidents occurred here. One to the passenger train going east, with two engines which from some cause or other suddenly got checked in its 30 miles an hour run, when some four miles below this station. It is said the snowplow caught in a cattle guard sending the first engine over on one side of the track and the Tender on the other side, turnig it completely upsidedown while the engineer got badly bruised, the fireman found himself over near the fence without knowing how he got there. The second engine kept on the track for a 100 yards or more tearing up the rails in all shapes until it got so badly broken that it had to desist in its onward motion and give up and be quiet. A wrecking train was sent from St. Hermas and took all the ladies to that place, while another train from Lachute went down and brought the men to this place all of whom were well cared for at the hotels. A mishap also occurred at Lachute station while an engine was taking water another train came in behind it and suddenly drove it out of its place turning it up against the platform of the station in a most ruthless manner, leaving it helpless and quiet. It is fortunate so little damage was done to human life, but the damage to the engines is considerable. These accidents, which appear to have been caused entirely by a most unfortunate train of circumstances over which no one had any control, kept the road all day Tuesday from any trains passing over it except one train in the morning, but on Tuesday evening the trains were again running as usual which speaks most creditable on behalf of the officials who did all in their power to put things to rights.

DYNAMITE DISCOVERY.

A LARGE DEPOSIT IN LONDON IN CHARGE OF AN AMERICAN.

LONDON, Feb. 11.—The attention of the police was directed some time ago to the suspicious movements of a man supposed to be an American, who, before the explosions occurred at the House of Commons and London tower rented a house in Harrow road, and fitted up the ground floor as a book store. The man has not been seen since the date of the explosions. The police last night entered the store and found a large quantity of dynamite, which was removed and turned over to the Inspector of explosions. At the time of the seizure the store was in charge of a man who is an American in appearance and accent.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

Renfrew, Feb. 13th, 1885.

I was grieved to see in a late issue of your paper a notice of the decease of Mr. T. C. Fields, and still further pained to observe in the contemporary press remarks which might better have been left unsaid, whatever faults he may have been drawn into through the vortex of American politics we have nothing to do with. The peculiar (and to the Yankee mind, the perfection of all forms of government) system of government is a snare which public men find it difficult to avoid—this is a matter to settle among themselves, and thanks to our wise statesmen, we are spared the troubles that have arisen from universal suffrage; for example, ex-prize fighters and many not much better, elected as members of Congress—yet some of our so called advanced thinkers, leading reformers, would have our system assimilated as much as possible to that of the United States. From such revolutionary, malcontent political quacks, may our more solid and far seeing statesmen long preserve us. As to the late Mr. Fields, it is needless to say anything, his public career while among us is well known, and in your issue of 6th inst, his memory is properly defended.

We have had for some time past, some very severe weather with occasional fine days, but the changes have been so sudden, as to be very trying to the health, in consequence colds are the order of the day.

I do not see that you are doing anything in the matter of the Scott Act—surely you need it, certainly Lachute does. Having passed in this county, it comes into force on the first of May, and not a day too soon. A few evenings ago, the arrival of a train on the K. & P. R., made one of the hotels here a pandemonium. The train hands seemed to be on a general spree, several of them drunk enough to be spoiling for a fight, and one of them got what he worked for, while the guests of the house were annoyed by the rowdyism. The landlord, who is a fine fellow, was unfortunately under the influence of the ardent, and consequently not quite in condition to maintain his usual order. Is it not strange that so many rational men, yes, and women too, fail to see that the liquor traffic brings a curse on nearly all who have anything to do with it. When will the people awake from their lethargy, and banish the monster from the land, only then shall we see our country prosper as its natural advantages, and the energy of its people warrant us in expecting.

I have just seen a person from the western extremity of Mr. Abbott's work on the C. P. Ry., who says that Mr. Abbott has but 10 miles to complete his division, and that the parties working eastward have about 70 miles to do to connect, so that at the rate of progress hitherto, it will not be more than a few months before we have direct communication with Manitoba. "Her Majesty's loyal opposition" in the House of Commons complain that this work has been pushed forward with unnecessary rapidity. It is remarkable that when a Conservative Government is in power, all matters of importance are dealt with promptly and vigorously, or as the Americans would say, as if they meant business. Perhaps our friends would approve of the dilatory action of the Gladstone Government in the Egyptian affair, which has brought disgrace on the British name, and aroused the indignation of the whole Empire. Britain will doubtless vindicate her honour; but what about the valuable lives that have been sacrificed, and the millions of money that will be required to accomplish what might have been done with comparative ease if taken in time. They cannot give us back gallant Gordon, nor Stewart, nor one of the many brave fellows who fell as heroes.

A few days ago I received a letter from one of our "Canadian boys" on the Nile, it was written on Christmas day, and he gave a glowing account of their treatment. The British officers seem delighted with the manner in which they discharged their arduous duties. In reading the letter I was proud of my country; but since it was written a number of them have volunteered to go forward with the troops, and what of those poor fellows as things are now?

On Sunday last a Freemason highly esteemed by the citizens generally, passed away, and on Tuesday his remains were followed to the grave by a large concourse, headed by a band of music, and "the "Brethren of the mystic tie" in full regalia, the impressive burial service of the order was conducted by the Rev. Dr. Campbell. I am told that happily there has not been occasion for such a ceremony for the past six years.

Yours truly,

UNCLE SANDIE.

St. Andrews.

The Band of Hope children gave a very successful concert here on Friday evening last. The Hall was crowded. Tea was served by the ladies of the Union from six to nine. The programme was the most pleasing in fact Mrs. Middleton (who was present to make an address) said the Band was the most orderly and best trained she had met with in the province. Mrs. Middleton spoke well and was loudly applauded at the close, a recitation from a little miss of eleven, was a real treat.

ANNON.

CARILLON.

A Parlor Social was held at the residence of Mrs. Bell on Thursday evening last, and was very well attended notwithstanding the state of the roads, the programme was a good one. Among the performers were Misses Charlebois, Boyer, Geronx, Simpson, DeLaronde, Wanless and McMartin, also Messrs Simpson, McMartin and Masters Geronx and McGowan, a Gypsey scene also the Pantomine were well appreciated.

ANON.

THE ASYLUM HORROR.

OUT OF THE RUINS COME TWENTY-NINE CHARRED BODIES.

PHILADELPHIA, February 13—This morning two more charred bodies were found in ward No. 2 of the County Alms House. This makes the list of dead so far discovered 28, which have been roasted beyond recognition. Several human forms can be plainly seen in the burning wreck in the cellar. It is now thought that 28 inmates perished. A number of violent patients were locked in the cells on the third floor, and could not be reached. Eight of them hava been taken out dead, and others are unaccounted for. There seems to be no doubt they are all lost. During the night many of the insane persons were found wandering in the city, some nearly naked. They were unable to understand the situation, and in some cases begged their captors not to throw them into the river. One came running down the street with a manacle attached to his wrists. He shrieked and laughed as he struck out right and left among the frightened people. It was found necessary to knock him down before he could be secured. Another caused a panic in a street car by rushing in half clad and with his face scorched and blackened.

A number of offers have been received by the guardians of the poor from various institutions in the state, offering temporary refuge to the unfortunate paupers. Nearly four hundred able bodied male paupers were housed in the old Pennsylvania depot to-day, and made as comfortable as possible. Another body was found in the ruins this afternoon charred beyond recognition. The bodies recovered were placed in plain pine boxes, and laid in rows in the dead house. The most of them were horribly mutilated, and some were nothing but a black shapeless mass. An inquest will be held next week.

An official investigation has failed to show the slightest clew as to the cause of the fire. Of those rescued about two dozen were more or less burned or injured. Arrangements have been made to properly house all the rescued patients.

TESTIMONIAL.

A testimonial to the "man whom the people delighteth to honor."

On Saturday afternoon a number of gentlemen who admired the stand which Mr. McGibbon took in the now famous Lynam case, and who wished to show in a substantial way their appreciation of the services of that gentleman in the cause of liberty, justice and humanity, met at his residence in Union Avenue, to present him with an address and a testimonial. Among those present were Hon. Peter Mitchell, M. P., Mr. D Macmaster, M. P., Alderman Stroud, Mr. Henry Lynam, Mr. A. B. Chaffee, Mr. Cassils, Mr. C R Hosmer, Mr. MacNamee, Mr. James Darling, Mr. McLean, Mr. C. Clegget, Mr. Jas. Baxter, Mr. A. Perry, Mr. A. Joyce, Mr. J. Virtue, and others.

The Hon. Peter Mitchell being called upon to read the address, made a few remarks expressive of the pleasure he and those present had in doing honor to a rising young barrister for services rendered to the cause of humanity, in taking up the cause of a poor and almost friendless woman, who, though alleged to be sane, had been imprisoned in a lunatic asylum. The trial, Mr. Mitchell said, had excited great interest, not in Montreal alone, but in every part of the Dominion. Every step in the proceedings was anxiously scanned by the public, and all admired the perseverance, the ability, the skill and the moderation with which Mr. McGibbon had conducted the case from the beginning to the end. Mr. Mitchell read the following address:—

R. D McGIBBON, ESQUIRE,

Barrister-at-Law, Montreal.

SIR.—A few of your many friends in Montreal beg to present you with a voluntary *honorarium* (five hundred dollars) in recognition of your devoted and skilful services as counsel for Mrs. Lynam, long and unwarrantably incarcerated in Longue Pointe Asylum, until eventually released by the judgment of the Honorable Mr. Justice Jette, upon the application presented on her behalf by Mr. Alfred Perry.

We must, however, divide our admiration between your ability and fidelity as a counsel, and the unselfishness and pluck of Mr. Perry, who, unaided except by your skill, and uncompensated save by the gratitude of his fellow citizens, has rendered a service to humanity as well as to the unfortunate woman who claimed his protection.

Accept our sincere congratulations, not only upon your success in the conduct of the case, but upon your moderation in its presentment—a moderation that must have had the approval of all your fellow-citizens.

Our hope is that in the cause of justice you may always be equally triumphant.

We beg to hand your esteemed wife, than whom no one can be more interested in your successful and honorable career, some additional tokens of good will—with every good wish for the happiness of both.

Signed on behalf of the subscribers.

Montreal, 14th February, 1885.

A handsome gold watch and chain was then presented to Mrs. McGibbon. Mr. McGibbon made an appropriate reply, he said he accepted their generous *honorarium* with much pleasure, alluded to Mr. Perry's self-sacrificing work, and his patient endurance in the cause of humanity. The community at large owed Mr. Perry a debt of gratitude which could not be paid in words.

Mr. Perry responded in feeling terms and in conclusion thanked in the name of Mrs. Lynam all the kind friends who in any way aided in making her a free woman once more.

Mr. Mitchell made a few remarks stating some of the difficulties which Mr. Perry had to contend with and now ready the friends of humanity were to aid him when once they knew he needed help.

After spending a very pleasant hour the company dispersed.

LED ASTRAY.

Cash buyers are hereby cautioned not to be led astray by advertisements in purchasing Dress Silks, Dress satins, Satin Turk, on itha dames.

THE RIGHT PLACE.

The right place to buy Silk Goods is at the store where the largest variety of first-class makes are kept, and where the best value is given. That place is

S. CARSLEY'S.

LACE GOODS.

The store for Real and Imitation Laces or Lace Goods of every description is

S. CARSLEY'S.

SPANGLED BEADED.

Just to hand, a new stock, White, also Black headed and Spangled Aprons and Fronts for Dress Skirts and Waists.

S. CARSLEY'S.

REMNANTS!

GREAT BARGAINS IN

Remnants of Silks,
Remnants of Satins,
Remnants of Plushes,
Remnants of Silk Velvet,
Remnants of Velveteen,
Remnants of Dress Goods,
Remnants of Black Goods,
Remnants of Brocaded Silk Velvet

—AT—

S. CARSLEY'S

Notre Dame Street.

OVERSTOCKINGS!

OVERSTOCKINGS
OVERSTOCKINGS
REDUCED 20 PER CENT
REDUCED 20 PER CENT
CHILDREN'S OVERSTOCKINGS
CHILDREN'S OVERSTOCKINGS
REDUCED 20 PER CENT
REDUCED 20 PER CENT

S. CARSLEY,

1765, 1767, 1769, 1771, 1773, 1775 and 1777.

NOTRE DAME STREET,

MONTREAL.

SHERIFF SALE

DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE } No. 72. Superior Court. }

WILLIAM JOHNSTON BELLINGHAM, Plaintiff

vs.

EVANGELISTE MARINIER *alias* AMAIVINGER, *et al* Defendants

A land in the township of Arundel, being lot No. 16th. in the fourth range of said township, containing one hundred and thirteen acres in superficies with buildings thereon erected—in the county of Argenteuil, district of Terrebonne.

To be sold at the registry office of the county of Argenteuil, said district, at Lachute, on the

Twenty-third day of February, instant at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Z. ROUSSILLE, Sheriff.

Sheriff's office,
Ste Scholastique, 16th February 1885.

HOUSE FOR SALE.

GOOD HOUSE AND LOT, situated on "The Mill Way" West End, Lachute. Good reasons for selling.—For particulars apply to

25.2m. ROBERT BANFORD.

House Painting.

THE UNDERSIGNED begs to thank his numerous patrons for their past favors, and solicits a continuence of the same.

ORDERS LEFT AT HIS RESIDENCE

WEST OF

CHAPMAN & DRYSDALE'S

SASH & DOOR FACTORY,

Or Address P. O. Box, 130.

Will be promptly attended to.

CHARGES MODERATE.

GEO. St. QUINTIN.

Words of Warning and Comfort.

"If you are suffering from poor health or languishing on a bed of sickness, take cheer If you are simply ailing, or if you feel 'weak and dispirited, 'without clearly know- 'ing why, Hop Bitters 'will surely cure you.

If you are a minister, and have overtaxed yourself with your pastoral duties, or a mother, worn out with care and work, or a man of business or labor, weakened by the strain of your every-day duties, or a man of letters toiling over your midnight work, Hop Bitters will most surely strengthen you.

If you are suffering from over-eating or drinking, any indiscretion or dissipation, or are young and growing too fast, as is often the case,

'Or if you are in the workshop, on the 'farm, at the desk, anywhere, and feel 'that your system needs cleansing, 'toning, or stimulating, without in- 'toxicating, if you are old, 'blood thin and impure, pulse 'feeble, nerves unsteady, faculties 'waning, Hop Bitters is what you need to 'give you new life, health, and vigor."

If you are costive, or dyspeptic or suffering from any other of the numerous diseases of the stomach or bowels, it is your own fault if you remain ill. If you are wasting away with any form of Kidney disease, stop tempting death this moment, and turn for a—cure to Hop Bitters.

If you are sick with that terrible sickness, Nervousness, you will find a "Balm in Gilead" in Hop Bitters.

—If you are a frequenter, or a resident of, —a miasmatic district, barricade your sys- —tem against the scourge of all countries —Malaria, Epidemic, Bilious and Inter- —mittent Fevers by the use of Hop Bitters.

If you have rough, pimply, or sallow skin, bad breath, Hop Bitters will give you fair skin, rich blood, the sweetest breath and health. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

A Lady's Wish.

"Oh, how I do wish my skin was as clear and soft as yours," said a lady to her friend. "You can easily make it so," answered the friend. How?" inquired the first lady.

"By using Hop Bitters that makes pure, rich blood and blooming health. It did it for me as you observe."

☞ 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 Scoundrel Traitor Faraz

A cavass who has given the most intelligent and apparently most reliable account of the fall of Khartoum is named Abdul Kerim. He was one of Gen. Gordon's servants and escaped from Khartoum by means of bribery. Abdul Kerim says Faraz, upon whom Gen. Gordon relied implicitly was the person who delivered Khartoum to the Mahdi's troops. When they entered the city Faraz prevented the garrison firing upon them. The story that Faraz had once been a slave and that Gordon secured his liberation and that when he subsequently entered Gordon's service the latter was deceived into mistaking Faraz's zeal for evidence of gratitude is corroborated by the cavass. When Gordon made Faraz military commandant he used to receive letters from the Mahdi. When Gordon would ask him about the correspondence Faraz would say the letters were unimportant, and Gordon apparently believed him. Gordon's clerk and chief clerk of arsenal were killed. The Mahdi did not enter Khartoum until the third day of the capitulation. He inspected the city and returned to Omdurman, where he remains. After Gen. Gordon fell the Arabs killed his clerk and nine others with spears. Others who were at the time with Gen. Gordon escaped. The cavass declares that excepting the attack in which these murders were committed there was no fighting at Khartoum. During the attack all Europeans and most of the notables were killed. The male inhabitants joined the insurgents. No women or children were killed, and all who submitted to the invaders and surrendered their valuables were permitted to depart unharmed. It was reported the Mahdi ordered Faraz to be hanged, and that the Prophet's soldiers plundered Khartoum, killing all the Greeks in the arsenal and liberating all the prisoners except the Greek Consul Nicolai and the doctor. Abdul says the Mahdi has 40,000 fighting men, who, however, he thinks have been somewhat scared at the results of the battles at Abu Klea, Gabut and Kabbabish.

The Arabs Getting sick of It.

A sheikh reports much sickness and disaffection among the Prophet's troops who are alleged to be tired of war and desirous of English protection. The sheikh says the Arabs now respond slowly to the Mahdi's levies for troops.

The decided beneficial effect of ROBINSON'S PHOSPHORIZED EMULSION in the treatment of female weakness, and nervous prostration, has given it a wide-spread reputation, and in every case the story is the same: "My health is so improved since using it." "I am like a new woman," that we do not hesitate to recommend it to everyone in need of a health restorer.

WANTED

A Teacher for the protestant school, Point Fortune. Apply to

JOHN MIDDLETON.
25-2 Secretary Treasurer.

Goods Delivered.

FLOUR, OATMEAL, CORNMEAL, BUCKWHEAT FLOUR, RYE FLOUR &C., in large or small quantities, will be delivered to any part of the Town, as well as the following bargains continued for another week:—

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 Four 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.

Skating Carnival.

SKATING RINK CARILLON.

A GRAND FANCY DRESS SKATING CARNIVAL will take place in the Skating Rink, Carillon, on Wednesday, 25th Feb. Doors open at half past seven p.m. All skaters allowed on the Ice must appear in Costume.

The Rink will be beautifully lighted. A Gallery has been specially provided for Ladies and a warm dressing-room for Lady Skaters.

ADMISSION.—Adults, 25c., Children, 10c.

Tickets can be obtained at the stores.

REFRESHMENTS.—Oysters, Coffee, &c., &c., for sale in Waiting-room, by the ladies of Carillon—proceeds to be applied in aid of Parsonage fund.

A Brass Band and Highland Piper in attendance.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

W. J. FORBES,
Carillon, Feb. 9th, 1885. Secretary.
24 .1n.

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. 151f.

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.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

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INCORPORATION NOTICE

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 southwest 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

WANTED

A STRONG BOY to learn the Milling business. Apply to,

J. H. PERCY,
Eden Dale, Que.

LOUIS GOBEILLE,

Watchmaker and Photographer,

Main Street, Lachute.

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ADVERTISEMENT.

Cottons! Cottons! Cottons!

WHITE	A	COTTONS
WHITE	special lot of 25	COTTONS
WHITE	pieces Valleyfield	COTTONS
WHITE	white cottons to be	COTTONS
WHITE	sold below	COTTONS

REGULAR PRICES.

Another Bale of our "S. S. S." Heavy Gray Cotton, just to hand, and no change in the price.

Secure a piece at once for the spring.

"THE PEOPLES' CASH STORE,"

St. Andrews, Feby. 3rd, 1885.

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.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Led Astray.—S. Carsley.
House Painting.—G. St. Quintin.
House for Sale.—Robert Banford.
Wanted —J. Middleton
Sheriff's Sale —Z. Roussille.

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 guaranteed. Circulars and testimonials sent free. Address, GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O.
6-1y.

TRY THIS SUM.—If you should be paid one cent a day, doubled every day for a month of thirty one days, how much would you receive? Answer: over $22,000,000. Try it for curiosity—if nothing else.

REV. M. SADLER, pastor of the French Methodist Mission Church, Montreal West, says:—"My wife has for several years suffered excruciating pain from *Rheumatism*, and tried many remedies without success until GRAHAM'S PAIN ERADICATOR was used, which gave her immediate relief."

Jack Frost seems to be very cruel to our friends, tipping each in turn. We have had East wind with storms of snow nearly all the winter so far, reminding us of 30 years ago.

How often we hear middle-aged people say regarding that reliable old cough remedy, N. H. Down's Elixir: "Why, my mother gave it to me when I was a child, and I use it in my family; it always cures." It is always guaranteed to cure or money refunded.

At the Carnival the other day, an American lady said: "Oh, we can stand severe cold, we expect it in Canada, and we can stand a snow storm, rather enjoying it; but when your blizzards come along we have no alterative but to run away."

Every mother should have Arnica & Oil Liniment always in the house in case of accident from burns, scalds or bruises.

Costiveness can be permanently cured by the use of Baxter's Mandrake Bitters.

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.*

NO WATER.—The people in West End who have been depending on the Water-Works for their supply of water find the old adage true. Blessings are not half appreciated until they take their flight. For ten days or more the want of water has been causing great trouble.

To Our Readers.

If you suffer from headache, dizziness, back ache, biliousness or humors of the blood, try Burdock Blood Bitters. It is a guaranteed cure for all irregularities of the blood, liver and kidneys.

Building operations and real estate are likely to have a big boom in Montreal next spring from the great growth of the city. At Lachute also the prospect was never better as we hear of thirteen new houses going up on one street, besides a new mill dam, and a new mill, perhaps two.

A Good Record.

Among the many thousand bottles of Hagyard's Yellow Oil sold annually in Canada, not one has ever failed to give satisfaction. It cures rheumatism, colds, and all painful complaints and injuries.

THE FIRST TRAIN.—Mr. Van Horne has announced that the Canadian Pacific would run the first train from Quebec to Port Moody on the 22nd of August next. The train will leave Palace Gate station at 5 o'clock p. m., and Port Moody will be reached in 105 hours. Prominent officials of the road and of the Government will accompany the train.

An Excellent Report.

Hon. Jos. G. Goodridge, of Brooklyn, N Y, writes—"I cannot express myself sufficiently praiseworthy terms of Burdock Blood Bitters which I have used for the past two years with great benefit."

"In New York there is a society which gathers up from the streets all the abandoned children; and there are 70,000 thus taken up and scattered throughout the West. These children are, two-thirds of them, the offspring of persons made indigent, or whose moral sense has been blunted, by drink alone."

Well as Ever.

Lottie Howard writes from Buffalo, N.Y.: "My system became greatly debilitated through arduous professional duties; suffered from nausea, sick headache and biliousness. Tried Burdock Blood Bitters with the most beneficial effect. Am well as ever.

Dr. Talmage believes most emphatically in prohibition as a national issue, and declares that the great party of the future will be the prohibition party. He concludes:

"Temperance men have every reason to be encouraged by the outlook. Let them stand shoulder to shoulder in the interest of Christian sobriety and they will certainly win."

Danger in the Air.

In the chilling winds, the damp atmosphere and suddenly checked perspiration, colds are lurking. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam cures colds, coughs, asthma and bronchitis, and all complaints tending towards consumption.

The Gospel word, faithfully declared, is still mighty. There is, thank God, a living pulpit—a pulpit which cannot be silenced—neither money, flattery, nor frowns can silence it. The *Jerusalem blade* is still wielded by stalwart hands.

The Literary pulpit, in demonstrated powerlessness, and the Gospel pulpit, flaming with power, are in dire antagonism. God has an elect people still on the earth—alive, unconquerable, that will not bow the knee to Baal. They will be heard, and their voice is potential. Journalism and wordliness must at last confess the majestic and o'erwhelming approach of a Living Christ in the persons of His elect people.—*Guide.*

Useful to Know.

Everyone should know that Hagyard's Yellow Oil will give prompt relief; applied externally will stop any pain; and taken internally cures colds, asthma, croup, sore throat and most inflamatory complaints.

The festivities of Ottawa at this time of the year form no small attraction to the wives and daughters of Senators and honorable members. Balls, parties, dinners and other social attractions of a similar nature succeed each other with pleasant rapidity, while tobogganing and skating parties at Rideau only add another charming feature to the season's programme.

We would remind our readers of the Auction Sale of live stock at Mr. George St. Quintin's, on the 5th of March next.

Wednesday being Ash Wednesday (the beginning of Lent) the usual annual services were held in connection with the Catholic church.

The county of Argenteuil now boasts of three clubs. The Thistle Club of Carillon is the senior, The Lachute Club and The St. Andrews Club. Lachute Club has a membership of thirty and the game has been steadily gaining in popularity although labouring under the disadvantage of a single rink building; they hope before another season comes round to be in possession of a double rink on a more suitable site. Could not our citizens see their way clear to errect a skating and curling rink combined? Looked at in the light of a speculation we are sure it would be a paying venture.

LACHUTE GOING TO BEAT MONTREAL.—We hear that so soon as Lachute is incorporated, the Electric Light is to be introduced. It will only cost some $2000 for the apparatus and then be cheaper than coal oil. Verily some men are like baulkey horses, they will not go until it suits them and when they do start, they rear and jump and plunge so that there is no holding them. If you happen to check them too much they will stop and sulk, until another fit seizes them, when there is another plunge that breaks the harness, then follow some bad words from the driver and down comes the whip, till the horse thinks he is abused.

THE HEAVIEST SNOW STORM SINCE 1869.—Wiggins has hit the mark this time. His storm for the 16th Feb., began here with an eastern blow, rather mild, but with an increasing snow fall which shifted round from the east, into a terrific north-western, continuing all through the night and next day. Blockading the streets, houses and yards to such an extent that even shovels were considered almost useless in clearing the way.

A SAD ACCIDENT.

At Lakefield, in the mill of John Newton, on the 16th inst., the saw which was in motion came in contact with the shifting gearing of the Carriage by which P. White, a young man of St. Columbin parish, who was one of the hands in the mill at the time and was in the act of putting things right, got his leg broken below the knee and otherwise injured. After things was brought to a stand, the saw was found to be worthless.

Yours,
Gore, Feb. 17th, 1885. C.

CURLIANA.

Curling the child of the day of honour and sociality is waged in nearly every city, town and village in North-America. At the present time it is a game which rouses the social warmth within, while the storms of winter howl without and begets in the region of the stomach a most important vacuum.

But what is curling we hear some one say? It is an amusement of the winter and played upon the slippery board; stones (iron or granite) of a circular form and weighing from 50 to 60lbs., with handles attached, are aimed at a centre called a "Tee" from a distance of forty yards and only those count that are within or upon a fourteen feet circle drawn round the "Tee," four players on each side throw two stones each, one alternately. The object of the player being to get as near the "Tee" as possible, or to guard that of his partner which has been well laid before or to strike off that of his antagonist. *Wick and curl in.* The prettiest and most scientific point in the game by far is to take the shot and leave yourself behind the barricade of your adversary, when to all appearance, their winner was inpregnable viz:—By taking an inner angle of a side shot in such a manner as to direct the course of your stone upon the one to be ejected. *Out wicking* is performed in a similar manner only that it is the outer angle of a stone which is operated upon. *Chipping a guard* is simply by displacing a stone to open the winner to view. *Drawing.* The stone played to lie within the circle *Guarding.* A stone played so as to guard the winner from the attack of an openent

Chipping the winner is to play so as to pass the guard and take what you can see of the winner. *Posting.* To draw a shot through a strait formed by the stones upon the rink. Besides these there are many minor acts in the roll of doing such as breaking an egg upon this stone—resting at the cheek of another—at the back of a third—filling a post &c. &c. These contests are invested with all the interest which anxiety to support the renown of the respective parties can create though attended with all the harmony and good humour for which curlers are proverbially celebrated nothing can be more amusing to a philosophic by-stander who may not be great in the art than to watch the faces and figures of the players what variety of gesticulation and attitude! And what an imagination and poetical language! as for instance —now draw a shot—Straight and Slow—A Tee Shot—A potlid—Oh for a guard—Take him over the hog—Fill the post—Block the Ice—Guard the winner—Oh soup him soup soup him up just break an egg on that one—Lie in the bosom of the winner now—Take him through—Break the guards—Come riding down—Watch that stone men—Bring him up—A grand shot—Oh man you played it well &c. &c.

I. O. O. F.

Annual Meeting of the Grand Lodge of Quebec.

The annual meeting of the above lodge was opened on Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, in the Oddfellows Hall, St. James street, Montreal. The lodge could not be opened in the morning for want of a corum, owing to the snowed up state of the roads, most of the country lodge representatives not being able to get into town before Wednesday morning. Still there was a large representation present. A very profitable and harmonious session was held, and a large amount of very importannt business transacted. On Tuesday evening the Montreal brethern entertained the members of the Grand Lodge present to dinner, which was highly appreciated by their country brethern.

After dinner the lodge re-assembled and sat to 11 o'clock, when it adjourned to meeting again on Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock, and continued in session the whole day. The following Grand Officers were present:—

Grand Master J. B. McConnell presided. The officers present were Grand Warden W. Bowtelle, Grand Secretary E. J. Fish, Grand Treasurer L. D. Lavers, Grand Chaplain Dawson Kerr, H. E. Murphy acting grand marshal, W. Andrews acting grand conductor, W. Patterson grand guardian, J. J. Ully acting as grand herald, and Lyon Silverman grand representative.

The Grand Master read his annual report, which showed the progress the order had made in the province of Quebec during the past year. The present membership was 732 and was more reliable and stronger than ever before. Reference was made to the erection by the Beaver lodge of the Oddfellows' Hall at point St. Charles.

The Grand Treasurer reported that the receipts from all subordinate lodges during the year were $6,299 46, and the sum paid out for relief $757.90.

The Grand Secretary reported that during the coming year the order might confidently look forward to increasing usefulness and a larger membership.

Committees were appointed on finance, judiciary, constitution and by laws, petitions, and legislation.

PEN AND SCISSORS.

A very rich old lady went to hear Mr. Moody in Washington. She was so pleased with him that when she went home she changed her will and provided that $10,000 should be given him upon her death.

A Christian sailor, when asked why he remained so calm in a fearful storm when the sea seemed ready to devour the ship, and when he was not sure he could swim, said: "Though I sink, I shall only drop into the hollow of my Father's hand, for He holds all those waters there."

There are a great many ways of celebrating a victory but perhaps the best way is that adopted by the Democrats of Springfield, Mass. They are preparing to buy five hundred sacks of flour, on each of which will be printed: "Compliments of the Democratic party, to be distributed to the poor of the city."

The definate announcement is made in Brussels that a marriage has been arranged between Princess Clementine, daughter of King Leopold, of Belgium, and Prince Albert Victor, elder son of the Prince of Wales. Princess Clementine was born July 30th, 1864, and Prince Albert Victor has just attained his majority.

A Scotch girl was converted under the preaching of Whitefield. When asked if her heart was changed, her true and beautiful answer was: "Something, I know, is changed; it may be the world, it may be my heart. There is a great change somewhere, I am sure, for everything is different from what it once was." A very apt commentary on that passage, "Therefore if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature; old things are passed away; behold all things are become new."

Two Polish Jews were on a journey on a hot summer day. "Have you anything with you, Matthias?" "Yes, a bottle of Hungarian wine. What have you got, Titoff?" "A dry tongue." "Good; then we will divide our provisions." "Very good! begin." Matthias produced a bottle of wine from his wallet and its contents were honorably divided. After this had been done, Matthias wiping his mouth, asked his fellow-traveller to bring out his provisions. "I?" answered Titoff. "Why, yes, your dry tongue." "I haven't got one now! was the reply.

The religious revival that has of late powerfully agitated multitudes of people in various parts of New York, Indiana, Pennsylvania, and other States, is the most remarkable that has visited the country for years. In Ithaca, N. Y., over two hundred conversions have resulted from the services conducted by an evangelist, aided by the pastors of the various churches. Persons who led irreligious lives have seemed, when attending those meetings, to be acted upon by a power wholly irresistible. At Hartford City, Ind., the meetings led by a female revivalist have been attended by even greater excitement and enthusiasm. So great is the agitation, and to such a height does the religious fervor rise, that in many instances it has resulted in producing trances and a species of catalepsy. While in the trance state, those effected relate their ecstatic experiences in the transition from sorrow to the excess of joy and peace. While in the unconscious state, with nothing to indicate their being possessed of life but a faint respiration and slight beating of the heart, many of them, as they have stated subsequently, were "feasted upon heavenly manna," and conversed freely with fathers and mothers and other friends in the spirit-land. Of course it is premature to pass judgment upon the genuineness of the changes produced upon personal character by these revivals. In some instances, doubtless, the so-called converts will resume their former habits: but in many the startlingly sudden transformation of character may be as lasting as life, and will present to the materialistic psychologist the operation of a mysterious force which he must regard as an anomaly.

Rumers Concerning Khartoum.

LONDON, Feb, 12.—Notwithstanding the many seemingly confirmatory reports concerning the fall of Khartoum and the death of General Gordon, many people still refuse to believe that the place has fallen or that the gallant Gordon has lost his life. The fact that Lord Wolseley still doubts the truth of the rumers is seized upon by the populace, and they claim that until an official communication is received from the British commander there is still hope that the city is still holding out against the rebels. The *Times*, too, still clings to the hope that Gordon is alive. It thinks the "Saddlebag" document was possibly a ruse made use of in the hope of preventing the British advance upon Khartoum. The *Times* asks: "If General Gordon has been killed and Khartoum captured, why did not the Mahdi let Colonel Wilson land there, and then massacre him and his party." The *Standard*, also, which has refused from the first to believe in the fall of the city, again this morning, states that the place is still held by Gordon.

A YOUNG WOMAN BURIED ALIVE.

SPRINGFIELD, W. Va., Feb. 13.—Mary Cox, a well-known and popular young lady, who lived near the mouth of the Little Capon River, was taken violently ill. The physician decided that she was suffering from neuralgia of the stomach and prescribed morphia. A dose was administered at once, and another left with instructions to give it in twenty-four hours. For some reason the second dose was given in a very short time. An hour or two afterward the death of Miss Cox was announced, and two days later the body was buried. At the funeral one lady insisted that Miss Cox was not dead, and begged that a physician be sent for. That night the dogs of a man living near the graveyard stationed themselves near the tomb and kept up a persistent howling. The next day the grave was opened and, to the horror of all, it was found that the girl had been buried alive. The lining was torn from the sides of the casket and the pillow was in shreds. The poor girl had literally stripped the clothes from her body. Her hands and arms were torn and bleeding, the lips were bitten through, and handfuls of hair were torn from her head. The girl had come to life, and had evidently made a fearful struggle to escape. The awful affair fills the community with horror.

NEWSPAPER men, as is their habit, are not only making things more or less lively for the whole civilized world, but are just now contributing in their own persons and experiences to this liveliness. Without mentioning the duels between Paris Journalists, of which there is the usual number, the profession is now represented in jail by Mr. Edmund Yates, of the London *World*; a reporter of the Rochester *Democrat* has also been locked up for contempt in very properly refusing to answer questions propounded by a grand jury; Luis Gonzales, editor of the *Explorader*, in the City of Morelia, Mexico, has been arrested by order of the Prefect and set to work on the public highway with criminals, because he persisted in freeing his mind about the Government; the Austrian Reichsrath has been dumbfounded at finding its proceedings ignored *in toto* by the press, because of an insult to the reporters in that body; and while several editors, as a *per contra* to those in jail, are about to take seats in the House of Representatives in Washington, scores of others are preparing to make life a burden to President Cleveland by their demands for foreign missions, consulships and other coveted positions, as a *quid pro quo* for editorial services rendered during the campaign of 1884. From which showing it is evident that there is more than one way of "making news."

The mayor's office at Ottawa is beseiged daily with indigent and other persons in need of assistance. His Worship has given over $300 already in small amounts to the poor people.

ROME, February 18.—The Italian troops in Egypt, after strengthening the fort and works o. Massowah, will occupy the [illegible] plateau in order to protect the trade route fro.. the [illegible] coast [illegible].

WAR ITEMS.

LONDON, Feb. 13.—Gen. Wolseley telegraphs that 29 of the wounded at Gakdul Wells have recovered. Gen. Stewart is slowly recovering. The others are all doing well.

LONDON, February 14.—The Duke of Connaught requests an assignment to service in the Soudan. He retires from his command in India April 1st.

Col. McNeil, equerry to the Queen, has been appointed to command the second brigade of the Suakim expedition.

An Arab newspaper says El Mahdi intends to proclaim himself King of Nubia when he captures Shendy.

LONDON, Feb. 14.—It is estimated that Osman Digna has 12,000 men at Tamai. A London syndicate offers to construct a railway from Suakim to Berber, building block houses at intervals to guard the line, if guaranteed 4½ per cent. income on the capital invested.

LONDON, Feb. 14.—The Canadian Nile voyageurs left Alexandria to-day in the steamer "Poonah" for Queenstown, where they will embark on the steamer "Hanoverian" for home and reach Halifax in the first week in March. Despatches from Wolseley compliment the voyageurs on their services.

LONDON, February 15.—The Press Association states, under reserve, that the War Office sent a telegram to Miss Gordon, at Southampton, on Saturday night, to the effect that Khartoum had not fallen and that Gordon was safe.

A Cairo despatch says: The Canadian voyageurs, who have done so much and so valuable service to the British army in ascending the Nile, have received information that a warm welcome awaits them in Canada when they return home. A short time ago they were given a grand banquet here, by order of the English Government; and now it is said that, on their return, they will be tendered a banquet at the Parker House, Boston. The dinner will be Egyptian in every particular, the ornaments and *menus* and viands being exceedingly novel and elaborate. If the report be true, the banquet will far eclipse that given here, and will be an event of novel interest in the United States, and in Boston especially.

LONDON, February 18.—Abu Klea advices, dated 16th instant, state that after rendering Gen. Gordon's steamers useless by removing the machinery, Gen. Buller's whole force evacuated their position near Gubat and started on the morning of the 14th across the desert and arrived at Abu Klea the next day, without firing a shot. The men are cheerful. They prefer walking to camel riding. Abu Klea is considered the more strategic position. The Arabs massed in and around Metemneh did not notice this movement for several hours after Gubat had been deserted. The British will retire to Gakdul Wells and may possibly continue to retreat to Korti in order to concentrate a force there under command of Gen. Wolsely for a fresh advance. The steamers can be easily repaired when the British return. The total force at Abu Klea, including Egyptians and Soudanese, now amounts to 1,900 men with 1,500 camels. The water supply is not sufficient. It is believed General Buller is awaiting orders either to retire to Gakdul or advance to Berber and join Gen. Brackenbury. It is said the Mahdi is travelling in state, with forty to sixty thousand followers, towards Metemneh. The force that Colonel Talbot encountered was an advance detachment. On the 14th instant the Mahdi with his army was twenty miles from Gubat, and marching slowly. It is estimated that the rebels lost eighty men killed during Talbot's skirmish. The Arab forces at Metemneh are now known to number 7,500 men. The rebels have ten long range guns. Buller had no heavy guns.

THE MAHDI'S ADVANCE.

The reason for the abandonment of Gubat was the advance made by the Mahdi with 9,000 men from Omdurman towards Gubat. The retreat was only ordered when the main body of Arabs were twenty miles off, but an advance guard of 3,000, with five cannon, was within seven miles of the British lines. Gen. Buller has less than two thousand men with him.

THE CANADIANS.

KORTI, February 18.—Eighty Canadian voyageurs remain at Korti for further service in the Soudan. The officers all offered to remain to the end of the campaign. The offers of Lt.-Col. Dennison, Major Kennedy, and D. Neilson were accepted. A native reports that a dangerous cataract has developed in the Nile between Berber and Shendy, which is likely to prevent navigation until July.

MEMENTOS OF GORDON.

LONDON, February 18.—Upon the capture of Khartoum the Mahdi seized all Gen Gordon's treasures, including a large amount of bank notes, which he is now trying to discount. A few copies of a leaden medal, struck by Gordon to commemorate the long siege of Khartoum, have been received in London, and are selling for double their weight in gold.

THE CANADIAN CONTINGENT

COL. WILLIAMS RECEIVES A REPLY FROM LORD WOLSELEY—APPLICATIONS FOR ENROLLMENT.

OTTAWA, Feb. 16.—It is understood that Col. Williams has received a cablegram from Lord Wolseley at Korti stating that he has wired the War Office asking that the offer of a Canadian regiment be accepted, and saying that he hopes to have a band of Canadians with him in the Soudan. There is a feeling among some of the members here that if Canada intends doing anything in the matter at all the proper thing would be for the Dominion Parliament to raise a regiment and send them to the Soudan at its own expense as New South Wales has offered to do. Applications for enrollment are still pouring in, and over 400 men have signified to Colonels Williams and Tyrwhitt their desire to join the Canadian contingent. Colonel Williams has cabled to the Marquis of Lorne asking him to use his influence in behalf of the Canadians.

Folly of the Dynamiters.

If the Irish dynamiters were deliberately bent upon doing all that is in their power to alienate from themselves and their cause the sympathies of the whole civilized world, and postponing to the latest possible day the redress of Ireland's wrongs they could devise no scheme of action better calculated to effect this result than that which they are now pursuing. By far the worst immediate consequences attending their action are those which fall upon people of their own nationality. Already it is said, on what seems to be good authority, that more than fifty thousand Irish men and women have been turned out of employment in England in midwinter, in consequence of the recent explosions in London. Admit that this is unreasonable on the part of Englishmen, who should be too considerate and too generous to punish the innocent for the crimes of the guilty, still it is just what the dynamiters might have expected, and is therefore the natural fruit of their own ill-doing. In trying to inflict illimitable damage upon England and Englishmen, they have precipitated an avalanche upon the heads of their distressed and unfortunate countrymen. Fifty thousand people, begging for work and sinking hopeless under a burden of unjust suspicion, are so many witnesses of their indescribable folly and wickedness.

Nor is this all. The dynamiters cannot expect always to escape the application of their own methods of war-fare. Resorting to violence, they will themselves become the victims of violence. The attempted assassination of O'Donovan Rossa was the logical outcome of his own teaching, and illustrates strikingly the dangers to which persons of his class will become exposed, if the dynamite policy is persisted in. Already it is said that a movement is on foot for the organization of a retaliatory association of Englishmen in this country, pledged to the punishment of the "miscreants who prompt and perpetrate dynamite outrages." We may lament and reprobate the spirit which impels men to meet violence with violence; but with human nature as it is, scarcely any other result can be expected. If the Irish cause shall be again shipwrecked, and the wretches who contribute to that fate shall become victims of their own murderous policy, they will alone be to blame for the double catastrophe.—*Frank Leslies' Illustrated newspaper.*

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 stomach, 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. The eyes are sunken, 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 the opening in the intestines becomes close, or nearly so. Although this 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 no 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) Vincent 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 the 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.

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THE CHEAPEST PLACE TO GET FLOUR
STRONG BAKER'S FLOUR
Guaranteed . . $2.40
ALSO
OATMEAL,
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P. CAMPBELL,
Lachute Mills, Mar. 5th 1884. n251y

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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

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Desirable Property and Mills FOR SALE.

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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.

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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.

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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.

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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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Apply to (on the premises),
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BEG to inform the public they have now received their new stock of

Millinery and Fancy Goods,

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Lachute, 18th Sept., 1884.

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

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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

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ALL parties indebted to JAMES CURRAN, jr., are requested to pay the same to Andrew Curran, Assignee, on or before the 1st of April next.

ANDREW CURRAN,
Denany.
Denany, January 28th, 1885. 3-4in

W. A. WEIR,

(*Of the firm of Quinn & Weir*)

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FAMILY KNITTING MACHINES.

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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 Undershirts, Drawers, Mitts, Hosiery, Gloves, Caps, Cuffs, Tidies—all these can be made any size.

OUR RIBBER 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 perfect than Hand Knitting.

Our Machines make the only perfect seamless full fashioned

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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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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 Delicaces 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,

3 Proprietor

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OUR STOCK of Parlor, Dining-room, Library and Chamber Furniture is unsurpassed by any in the Dominion, and our Parlor Suites, covered in the various new styles of the latest designs of coverings and trimmings, varying in price from $50, $75, $100, $150, $200, $250, $300 and $450, according to style of frame and covering. Our new style of Cluster Set at $150 is selling faster than we can produce them since we reduced the price from $275 to $150. Our Chamber Suites from $25, $30, $35, $40, $45, $50, $60, $70, $80, $90, $110, and up to $450 are also acknowledged the best value, quality considered. Our stock of Baby Carriages from $12, $14, $16, $18, $20, $21, $25, $30 and up to $40 and $45, rattan, with moveable buggy top of rattan, upholstered with crimson satin, and all iron work nickel-plated, warranted the best and finest-finished in present use, marked in plain figures, subject to a discount of 5 per cent. for cash, and no goods sold at one price at our oldest (acknowledged by all the most reliable) house in the city without a full guarantee of being as represented. A call at our old numbers 7, 9 and 11 Notre Dame street West, corner of McGill street, will ensure to all the best value, by leaving their orders at OWEN McGARVEY & SON'S

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Is the most complex work of the Creator, and when this complicated structure, so exquisitely 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?"

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

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HIGH ARM - HIGH FINISH
Easy. Silent. Durable.
All the "Raymond" Shuttle Machines are fitted with the Patent
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CHAS. RAYMOND,
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WANTED.

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

MIRIAM.

CHAPTER V.—(CONCLUDED.)

"You are wet and tired," his wife said, passing her hand over his coat. "Do come and change your coat, James;" but he took no heed.

"Who of us shall say what is for the best?" he remarked at length. "This news would have broken her heart."

"Whose heart, dear?' his wife asked, slipping her arm within his. "You must not let other people's troubles worry you so much, James; you are looking fagged and worn out."

"I have heard bad news," he said.

"And I," said Mrs. Archer, only vaguely alarmed, "have heard good news. We will set the one against the other. Which shall be told first?'

Miriam's scarlet blossoms were scattered on the white cloth. She was looking at Mr. Archer, a growing terror in her eyes.

"Whose heart?" she whispered. "You are speaking of Lady Hicks—has anything happened to any of them?"

"There has been another fearful accident at sea—a collision in the night. A ship has gone down with nearly all on board—it is the one in which her brother—in which Kingston Keene sailed."

Mrs. Archer, with a horrified cry, put her hand up to her husband's mouth—too late! Miriam, standing for one instant white and rigid by the table, suddenly began to away, and, before one of them could reach her, fell senseless to the floor.

"He—he was her husband," Mrs. Archer sobbed, looking up with grieving, reproachful eyes into the Rector's face as he bent over the girl's prostrate body. "She had but just told me. Oh, James, it was the good news I had for you!"

* * * * *

"You must forgive me," Mr. Archer said presently, when consciousness had come back to Miriam, and she was gazing before her with tearless, dreadful eyes of despair. "I would have died sooner than be the bearer of such news to you, could I have known."

"Is there no hope?" she asked in a voice anguished and hoarse, and all unlike her own. "Was no one saved?"

"A few," he returned sadly. "My dear, the names are known of those who are saved, and his is not among them."

Then Miriam struggled into a sitting posture, and put her hands to her head, wildly pushing the dishevelled hair from off her face.

"No hope?" she repeated. "I cannot believe there is no hope—I will not. There is hope somewhere—I know it. You—you who comfort others, why don't you comfort me? Pretend there is hope if there be none—so that I don't go mad."

"Dear Miriam," Mrs. Archer interposed before her husband could speak. "Dearest Miriam, of course there is hope—be quiet, James! This is only a first report—we all know how erroneous they often are. He may have been saved, although his name is not in that list. It is cruel and wicked, and—and unchristian to say there is no hope."

"My dear Mrs. Keene," the Rector said, "I have never known aught but pain to arise from the mistaken kindness of arousing false hopes. The vessel collided at night with a steamer in the Channel. The whole of those saved were picked up at once in a boat lowered from the steamer. The whole thing was over in a few minutes; the passengers were mostly asleep in their cabins and few had even time to rush on deck. The saved were of the crew."

"Are the names of the drowned given?" his wife asked. "Does Kingston Keene's name appear at all?"

"A list will be given to-morrow."

"Then till to-morrow," Mrs. Archer cried triumpdantly, "we will not believe that he is amongst them! Who knows for a certainty that he sailed in this ship? He meant to do so, I know, but may he not have changed his mind? Who knows that he sailed at all?"

She looked with a defiant glance at her husband as she said this, and he, looking from her tear-wet face to the pallid face beside it with its mournful eyes fixed in agonised appeal on him, forbore to utter those words of dreary, sensible certainty which rose to his lips.

Miriam had caught at those words, "he might not have sailed." They seemed to her to convey the only although most unsubstantial hope. She was too stunned to be able to form any reason in her mind as to why he might not have sailed, she could not discover for herself any real ground for such a hope. She was indeed incapable of thought, she could only cling to those blessed words which had admitted a slight ray of light into the gloomy night of her mind—"Who knows that he sailed at all?"

"If he did not sail, where is he?" she asked, with sudden sharpness of tone, looking at Mr. Archer. "Where is he?"

"My dear, let me beg you not to trust in such a broken reed," he implored. "Mr. Keene sailed."

"He would be in London," Miriam declared, ignoring his last words. "He is in London!" she cried, and started up. "I will go—yes, I will go now myself, and find him. He is in his rooms in London—he is not in the wreck at all!"

"Sit down, dear. Keep quiet," Mrs. Archer implored. "We will send to his rooms; James will telegraph."

But here a difficulty arose; no one knew where those rooms were situated. Sir Robert's London address was known, but it was also known that Mr. Keene had declined to occupy rooms there, and had always stayed at an hotel hard by.

"We could telegraph to the people in charge of the Hickses' house and they could make inquiries in the neighborhood and reply," was suggested; but Miriam shook her head.

"All that will create delay," she said. "Delay will kill me! Waiting here helpless to read that telegram would kill me. I must go."

She began to move unsteadily towards the door.

"I will go with her, James," Mrs. Archer said, but he shook his head.

"I will go, of course," he said. "It is useless, but since it pleases her—There is no train for an hour, Miriam; you must eat something."

He himself sat down with what appetite he might to the pretty luncheon table, but Miriam escaped to her room; she would neither eat nor drink. Poor Mrs. Archer, left alone with her husband, burst into tears.

"What a burden for her to bear through all her life!" she sobbed. "Oh, James, what a burden! He loved her and wanted to stay with her, and she—she sent him to his death! And you—you are not fit to take this journey without rest. I wish, oh, I wish that I had not awakened this hope in her mind——"

"It is all useless," he said wearily. "There is no hope; but it may be for the best that she should take some action, however futile. To sit still, to wait and endure is more difficult than to perform prodigies of exertion. It is but an hour's journey; travelling and excitement may be good for her, may take her out of herself."

An hour later Miriam and her friend were speeding towards London.

"Good bye," she said tearlessly to Mrs. Archer; she had not yet shed one tear. "You must pray for me—pray not to see me for a long, long time. For if we find him he will keep me with him, and if—if not, then pray that I may die."

She would not talk to Mr. Archer during the journey. She sat by the window, her eyes fixed upon the flying fields with an eagerness in them so terrible, an impatience so hardly restrained that it pained him to look at her.

"How slowly we are going!" she complained once or twice. "The train hardly moves, does it?"

"Lean back and close your eyes," he advised her. "The distance will not seem so great if you do not watch every inch of the way."

But she paid no heed.

"You do not want to get there," she said. "You do not believe I have a chance. It is cruel of you—cruel!—not even to pretend to hope. How is it that you can bear it," she said again presently, "if you have no hope? You knew him, he was your friend; I heard you say how liberal he had been to your poor. You know how full of life and manhood he was; you parted from him the other day, a powerful, noble-looking man, in the very height of his strength. Can you believe that he is drowned—drowned like a rat in a trap? He is is so alive to me; I can hear him speak; I can see him always coming towards me; I can see his eyes seeking mine. Mr. Archer, I know—do you hear me?—I know he is not dead!"

He was very gentle and patient with her, tender as a father might have been in his compassion. It would have been so much easier to leave her those fond delusive hopes, to encourage her with the possibility of finding the man she would never see on earth again; but he, knowing the fatal certainty that awaited her in an hour's time, would not stoop to this. She shrank in sullen silence when he talked to her of resignation and spoke in his simple earnest way of the beauty of submission to the will of Heaven. She could only feel resentment towards him for his well-meant effort to give her peace.

Then he told her of the sorrowful house he had visited that morning; of the poor young wife's heart-broken anguish; of the life of poverty as well as loneliness which was before her; of the little child—their little child—that the Rector had found laughing and crowing on the bed on which lay its father's body.

Miriam turned her eyes momentarily from the window and seemed to listen.

"Did they love each other?" she asked. "How did they part?"

Glad to gain her interest, he spoke to her of that parting; told how the wife had slept till, in the darkness of the cold winter morning, she had found her husband already dressed to go to his work; how she had been conscious of his drawing an extra covering over the bed on which his wife and child lay, and of how, only half awake, she had stretched up an arm and pulled his head down to her, of how the poor young fellow had kissed his wife and the sleeping child nestled in her arms before he had gone forth to his death.

The Rector dwelt on the sorrow of the tale, making it as pathetic as he could. If Miriam could not weep for her own sorrow, she might weep for another's, he thought; but Miriam turned back to her window impatiently.

"She is a happy woman. I envy her—oh, how I envy her!" she said. "If I could have done what she did—just that—only that, this horrible load on my heart would lose half its weight. Tell her how happy, how blest she is—tell her of me!"

* * * * * * *

Arrived in London, Mr. Archer conducted Miriam straight to the Hickses' town house. The woman in charge of it bustled about, lighted a fire in a deserted and ghost-like sitting-room, and offered refreshments, which were hastily declined. Did she know Mr. Keene's London address? she was asked; and Miriam clutched the back of a chair for support as she awaited the reply. She knew nothing of it. Both of them breathed more freely for that. Another respite!

Mr. Archer, faint and weary himself, pulled a chair to the spluttering uncheerful fire, compelling Miriam to sit down.

"I am going," he said, "to make inquiries. I may be away for hours. Do not be impatient or give way to despair in my absence."

"Oh, may I not come too?" she cried, catching at his hand. "Let me—let me!"

"My dear, stay here; you would be but a hindrance."

"Where are you going? What will you do?"

"I shall find out where are his agents' offices. I know of some one in the City who will tell me. Once the agent is found the thing is easy."

Miriam, sitting almost in a stupor over the fire where she had placed her, could not have told if hours or days or even years passed over her aching head. She knew that at last there came the sound of of an opening door. She started to her feet, and stood in an agony of suspense. Her hat had fallen from her head, but she was still wrapped in her heavy travelling cloak, the thought of removing it having never occurred to her. She stood rigid as a statue, the only sign of life in her agonised, wildly appealing eyes, turned on Mr. Archer as he entered.

He came up to her quickly and took her hands.

"I have been successful so far," he said. "I know where he puts up when in London."

Still Miriam looked at him with the same intensity of appeal, and Mr. Archer turned his own eyes away as he answered the unspoken question of hers.

"I had better tell you," he said sadly, "that he is believed to have sailed. He mentioned this ship to his agents, and took leave of them last week. Until I mentioned to them our—our vague hope, no thought but that he had met the fate of the other passengers had occurred to them. They have however applied to the proper quarters for particulars, and—and all necessary steps have been taken. Now I shall go on to Mr. Keene's rooms; they are in the neighborhood. I thought you would like to see me first."

"How long?" she whispered through dry lips. "How long?"

"Less than half an hour," he answered. "Miriam, have patience—pray to Heaven for resignation!"

"I cannot," she cried wildly—"I cannot! I tell you I cannot!" She wrenched her hands from him and fell upon her knees, her arms stretched along the table against which she leant, her face resting on them. "I cannot! I do not want resignation! I will not be resigned! I want his life! Oh, Heaven, give me this man's life!"

Mr. Archer knelt by her for a while, speaking by turns a work of comfort, a word of prayer. But it was of no avail. She only moved her head restlessly on her outstretched arms, moaning—

"His life—oh Heaven! Nothing but that! His life!"

So Mr. Archer left her; so he found her on his return.

She was still kneeling with her back to the door, the lamp light shining upon her downbent, dusky head, still moaning her almost inarticulate prayer when he returned and ran swiftly up the stairs. She heard his footsteps, but, from weakness or from fear, she did not rise nor lift her head. He came in and knelt by her side once more.

"Miriam," he whispered brokenly, "Heaven is all-merciful—all merciful, my dear!"

She was silent. She seemed to him to have stopped breathing in the intensity of her suspense.

"Heaven is merciful!" he went on. "Do you understand me, Miriam? Now can you rise? That is right. No, do not look round; look into my face for one moment. Do you hear me—do you understand? You were right—you and Georgie—and I was wrong—and Heaven is very merciful, and—he is here!"

A cry that Miriam had no strength to repress resounded through the room. Some one else entered by the door to which her back was turned, and put strong arms about her sinking form, and for one ecstatic moment she floated into unconsciousness of all but delirious joy on Kingston Keene's breast.

"Miriam, my love, my wife!" he was whispering to her, when, after a moment of forgetfulness, she awoke into life and love and joy in his arms. "Miriam, my wife! I could not leave you! My heart failed me at the last! I did not sail!"

THE END

A LOGGER'S STORY.

Thrilling Incident in the Pineries of Northern Michigan.

"For a young man I have done pretty hard scrapping in the Rockies and mining regions of New Mexico and Arizona, but a few days ago I had the worst scare in my life in the lumber districts of Northern Michigan." The speaker was a young man of some 27 years, dressed in rough-and-ready style and wearing a frizzly tow beard. He shifted the position of his broad shoulders as he lounged back in an easy chair in the Sherman House office, puffed his cigar vigorously, and then continued: "It was one of those bitter cold days we've just been having, and I had got up at three o'clock to rouse the men and get the sprinkler out. The air seemed full of blue steel and cut to my marrow like a razor. One of the teamsters got scared out and played off sick, so I had to take his place. When we had got a good load I took the reins and sat down on the butts of the logs, leaving the two loggers on behind. Of course about twenty feet of the load hung off the last bob. The road was a sheet of ice, for the sprinkler ran over it every morning, and the horses were sharp-shod, so we slid along smoothly till we got to the slide—a pretty steep incline ending in a turn which was mighty sharp for a road sixty feet wide. As soon as we started down my hair began to stand on end, for the horses galloped like fury to keep ahead of the bobs which were slewing over the road. I got so paralyzed and nervous that when we approached the turn I reined in too suddenly. I felt the front bobs jump one way and the back bobs the other. The hind ends of the logs whistled through the air like willow switches, and I heard the loggers yell: 'For God's sake, ——— ——.' The next thing was a loud snap! snap! snap!—like three tremendous paper crackers—as the big log chains broke like so many cotton threads. Did you ever use a switch-sling? Whirl it round and round your head, you know, till a sudden twist sends the apple off the end and spinning into the air? Well, that is the way I felt, and that is just what I thought of as I was shot off into the air, over, and over, and over, till I struck in a snow drift some 100 or more feet from the road. When I struggled back through the snow I found the horses trying to kick loose from the few bits of harness that dangled about them, the bobs tangled about the trunk of a small pine tree, and the logs scattered to the four winds. One logger crawled back to the road with a fractured leg, and the other soon followed with a dislocated shoulder. One had struck a tree and the second had landed against a stump. They afterwards told me in camp that these things were not at all unusual, and, as I had some pretty heavy bruises myself, I concluded that I was not made to boss a lumber camp. So I was driven to town the next day to telegraph the management that the head teamster was filling my place, and that I was on my way to Chicago; and you bet your life I am glad I did it."

Early Marriages in Lancashire.

Early marriages are nowhere so common as in the prosperous manufacturing districts of Lancashire. Boys and girls not out of their teens, but earning big wages, and having their feelings of independence prematurely developed by the absence of home life, get married at a time of life when, in the higher ranks of society, they have not left school nor begun to think of a calling. Saturday is a favorite day for getting married because it is a short one, and the ceremony can be got through with a minimum of loss—a thing certain to be considered by a thrifty operative. The town is paraded for a few hours in tawdry finery of glaring colors, which cannot serve any useful purpose again; perhaps some of the watering places is visited if it is fine, and on Monday morning by the stroke of six the newly married couple may be found at their looms, in defiance of all poetry and romance, and the wear and tear of life begin with them in earnest. Marriage makes no alteration in the position of the wife so far as mill work is concerned; she puts in her ten hours a day now as she did before. Indeed, she has the worst of the bargain, for when work is over it is her privilege to light the fire at home, get the supper ready, and do the necessary work, while it is the prerogative of the husband to use his leisure according to his own sweet will. When the time comes for the baby to be born the mother expectant withdraws from the mill for a few weeks, and when she is well enough to resume her place at the loom, the baby is placed in the care of some old crone who is past work herself, and ekes out sufficient to live on by taking charge of five or six of these luckless babies for the consideration of a shilling or two a week, according to the age.

Candy to Cover Crime.

"A good wife is Heaven's greatest gift to man, and the rarest gem the earth holds," remarked Mr. Jarphly the other morning. "She is his joy, his inspiration, and his very soul. Through her he learns to reach the pure and true, and her loving hand leads him softly over the rough places. She is——"

"Jeremiah," said Mrs. Jarphly, solemnly, "Jeremiah, what wickedness have you been up to now! There's no use of waiting or whipping 'round the stump, for I'll hear of it soon enough. Say it right out, Jeremiah!"

HORSES.

How to Manage.

CHAS. E. PAGE.

We occasionally observe an instance wherein an intelligent stable-keeper buys a seedy, pot-bellied horse, perhaps, of a farmer, who has been in the habit of keeping hay in the creature's crib all the time, the horse munching away, eating or nibbling constantly whenever he can work up an appetite, or, as in some cases, gormandizing as if he was an animated hay-cutter and nothing else. The man puts him into his stable, feeds him little and regularly—*hay* morning and night, and in amount only what he will eat up clean with a sharp appetite; or, if of the insatiable-appetite type, limiting him to a rational quantity, giving him light feed three times a day (grain only at noon), but giving him regular exercise or work every day. The result of this treatment is a complete transformation, which I need not describe in detail; but, from a hide bound, *lazy*, and almost useless piece of horse flesh, he produces a tough, hard, clean roadster of great value.

Sometimes this same transformation is secured without any great degree of intelligence on the part of the owner, but is rather a streak of good luck. Buying an overfed and underworked dyspeptic horse, because he is "cheap," feeding him well, but giving him an abundance of work, because he has the work for him to do, the necessary conditions are established, and the horse begins to thrive and acquire condition, to the entire surprise of the owner perhaps.

This could never have been accomplished upon any system of feeding alone; *muscles* do not grow except as they are *used;* nor is it possible to *fatten* some horses so as to give the semblance of *condition,* which so often deceives the novice, who, buying a sleek, handsome horse, finds, upon putting him to use, that his fat melts off and out of the degenerated carcass; and he, not knowing the cause, does not know how to prevent the decline, or to build the creature up anew.

CONDITION IN HORSES.

"Condition has much to do with the question of ability to undergo severe labor in inclement weather without undue hazard," says a writer in the *National Live Stock Journal.* "Condition is a state of the body not acquired in a day, as all experienced horsemen know. Without this the trotting or the running horse is well understood to possess no hardiness; in other woods no power of endurance under hard pushing, and at the same time a vital stamina that will enable the possessor to ward off disease, though hard pressed and over-heated. An attempt often made by the novice to put a horse in condition for hard labor by suddenly increasing his feed, is inevitably followed by failure. Only a system of prudent, steady feeding, daily, vigoros, exercise of the muscles being practiced at the same time, will ensure success. If this be omitted, the animal will perspire freely with even moderate exertion. His heart will be found to increase the frequency of its motions, thumping against the ribs more or less violently. This can easily be detected by placing the ear over the region of the heart, or in fact, over any part of the chest in proximity to the heart. *Suddenly feeding the horse to put him in flesh fixes a tendency to this* Steady muscular exertion builds against this tendency, and effectually removes it, if the practice be thoroughly carried out. Do not mistake by supposing that these evil results of quick fattening, called "softness," will only follow *fast* work. A severe pull—even a single effort, if severe—will cause as vigorous spasmodic efforts of the heart as though the animal had been hard driven under the lash."

This palpitation and sweating, easily and quickly, are indications of weakness, though the horse may be a very spirited and "strong-going" one. This is especially true of a class of horses termed "pullers" when they are not given much work, as in the case cited further on. There are few trotting horses but suffer more or less during portions of the year from this disease, viz: degeneration of the muscular system—of the entire organism, in fact. This fully accounts for so many fine horses "going lame" suddenly. The cause may be truly enough said to be a sprain; but why the sprain? Simply because the muscles and tendons instead of being tough, clean, and sound, are degenerated from lack of sufficient use. Instead of keeping his muscular system firm and sound, his *appearance* of condition is maintained by feed alone; and when taken out for a little speeding, he strains himself a little, *snap* go a few strands of a muscle, and he has to be hauled off and "doctored" at a great loss to his owner.

Turkish Exclusiveness.

One of the causes which is contributing largely to the rapid internal decay of the empire is to be found in the revival of Turkish exclusiveness. It would hardly be fair to use the word fanaticism, though undoubtedly the latter prevails. There are scarcely any striking manifestations of fanaticism as the word is usually understood. That which exists takes principally the form of a desire to exclude all the non-Moslems from the offices of state. A large number of such offices which were formerly held by Christian subjects of the sultan are now occupied by Mohammedans. Wherever the change can be made the latter are put in. The principal advisers and favorites are all men who are Asiatics rather than Europeans. When astrologers and eunuchs are continually consulted it is not difficult to form an estimate of the intellectual weight of the government. Probably during no period within the last half-century has this class of advisers occupied so influential a position in the imperial counsels as it does now. The exclusiveness of course is directed principally against the non-Moslem subjects of his majesty, but it affects the treatment of foreigners also. As nearly all the wealth, the commerce, and the enterprise in the country is found among this two classes of inhabitants, these exclusion of them and jealousy of their works tells severely on the country.—[Cor. London News.

Is Belgium to Become a Republic?

A Belgian Baron who has a European reputation at once as a light and serious Paris journalist, and as a political economist of the free trade school, assures me that there will soon be a republic in Belgium. "Don't think he said, "that in this case the wish is father to the thought. I am not a Repeblican."

"On what have you to go," I asked, "in saying there may soon be a republic at Brussels?" "On many circumstances; but, most of all, on the great success of *Le National* from the time it commenced to abuse the King and Queen. It called him M. von Cobourg and her he Cobourgeoise—a heavy pun, which did better under the circumstances than a light one. Before it struck upon this course it vegetated in obscurity, and never had an issue exceeding 500. It now has 60,000 subscribers, which, in a little state where primary instruction is backward, is enormous. The attacks on royalty are done with great talent by a Belgian named Willaert. The Government does not dare prosecute him.

A Much-Tattooed Man.

William Facer, a tramp, was apprehended by the Leicester (English) police recently on a charge of drunkenness, he having been found by a policeman climbing a lamp post to get a drink.

He was, when searched, found to be tattooed from his shoulders to his feet, as follows: Letter D and ship on breast, together with a house, pigeons, anchor and chain, haystack, fishes and trees, a man driving a sheep, a pig, the Union Jack, the Prince of Wales's feathers, an anchor, two inscriptions, "Love me and leave me not" (Shakespeare), and a gravestone to "The memory of all I love," a Highland girl dancing, a Highland soldier and another soldier wearing a red coat, cross flags and bayonet, drum and sticks, a pile of shot, W. F., a gun, another gun and crossed flags, crossed pipes and a jug and glass; on the right arm, an ensign, sailors, a ship, a cross and a large fish, a sailor with crossed flags, and "Charlotte" in capital letters; on the left arm a policeman taking a man into custody, and Faith, Hope, and Charity; on the left leg a man; on the right leg a woman and a flag. He was fined 10s. and costs, or seven days' hard labor.

The Use of a Scarf Pin.

They were playing whist in the smoker. One of the players wore on his collar-scarf a diamond pin. It was very large and very brilliant. The inference was that the wearer was a showy nabob, or a blackleg. As a partner was shuffling for a new deal, another remarked: "That is a fine pin you wear!" "Yes," replied the man, "that is a good pin—for the money. It cost $3 50. It is paste. You may wonder why I wear such a worthless bauble. I wear it for protection. This is the third one I have worn, the other two were stolen. Let me explain:

"I was travelling on a southern railway at night. Gradually the passengers in the car I was in dwindled to three—two men besides myself. I discovered that these men were attracted by my scarf pin, and I was convinced that they were determined to get it. I was glad, for I had more than $3,000 in money and checks in my pocket. When I left the car one man was in front of me, and one was behind, and as a passed out the door, the jolting of the car gave both an opportunity to fall against me. At that moment one of them snatched the pin, and thinking it was a great prize, had no thought of taking anything else. It is a safeguard, and I would not travel with valuables in a strange country without one."

She Locked Her Children in the House.

Mrs. John Alling of Bristol, Conn., locked her three small children up in the house on a recent afternoon and went away. The oldest child was a boy of five and the youngest a babe. When Mrs. Alling returned at four o'clock she saw smoke pouring from the windows and doors of the house. Hastening in she stumbled over something on the floor, which she found to be her baby with its clothing consumed and its body badly burned. She ran to the chamber where she had left the three children in bed, and there, hidden under the bed clothes, she found the two older ones almost paralyzed with fright. After their motherr left them in the afternoon they got up and amused themselves by striking matches and throwing them about the room. When the baby's clothes took fire the two older ones hurried back to bed and left the infant to its fate. The babe soon expired. It is a miracle that the house, with all the children, was not consumed.

He Shot his Sweetheart.

William Millspaugh and Jennie Halford of Reynoldsville, N. Y., were engaged to be married. Recently they were out sleigh riding, and stopped at Millspaugh's house. While they were there Millspaugh picked up a revolver that lay on a bureau. Miss Halford was afraid of it, and requested him to put it away. He laughed at her fears, and, pointing the pistol at her said: "Look out I'm going to shoot you!" He pulled the trigger, and the pistol wasdischarged. The bullet passed through the girls head, killing her almost instantly. Millspaugh gave himself up. He said he did not know the pistol was loaded. Miss Halford was a beautiful girl, nineteen years old.

A Bargain in Corner Lots.

is what most men desire, but to keep from filling a grave in a cemetery lot ere half your days are numbered, always keep a supply of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" by you. When the first symptoms of consumption appear lose no time in putting yourself under the treatment of this invaluable medicine. It cures when nothing else will. Possessing, as it does, ten times the virtue of the best cod liver oil, it is not only the cheapest but far the pleasantest to take. It purifies and enriches the blood, strengthens the system, cures blotches, pimples, eruptions and other humors. By druggists.

To most men experience is like the stern lights of a ship, which illumine only the track it has passed.

Young and middle-aged men suffering from nervous debility, premature old age, loss of memory, and kindred symptoms, should send three letter stamps for large illustrated treatise suggesting sure means of cure. World's Dispensary Medcal Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Seclusion is not conquest; it is crucifixion. Strong character, like strong muscle, comes from activity, from warfare, not from retreat.

"Work, Work, Work!"

How many women there are working to-day in various branches of industry—to say nothing of the thousands of patient housewives whose lives are an unceasing round of toil—who are martyrs to those complaints to which the weaker sex is liable. Their tasks are rendered doubly hard and irksome and their lives shortened, yet hard necessity compels them to keep on. To such Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" offers sure means of relief. For all female weaknesses it is a certain cure. All druggists.

The mind of childhood is the tenderest, holiest thing on earth. Let parents stand as watchers at the temple, lest any unclean thing should enter.

No Disappointment

Disappoiments of one kind and another crop up all along life's pathway, for unfortunately it is the unexpected that always happens. There is at least one article of acknowledged merit that never disappoints. PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR is sure to remove the worst corns in a few days, and as no claim is made that it will cure anything else, it cannot disappoint. If you have hard or soft corns just try it. Beware of the article "just as good." N. C. Polson & Co., proprietors, Kingston.

Teach self-denial and make its practice pleasurable, and you create for the world a destiny more sublime than ever issued from the brain of the wildest dreamer.

The Electric Light

Is a matter of small importance compared with other applications of electricity. By this agency Polson's NERVILINE is made to penetrate to the most remote nerve—every bone, muscle and ligaments is made to feel its beneficial power. Nerviline is a wonderful remedy, pleasans to take, even by the youngest child, yet so powerfully far reaching in its work, that the most agonizing internal or external pain yields as is by magic. Neglect no longer to try Nerviline. Buy to-day a ten cent trial bottle and be relieved from all pain. J. Wilson, druggist, Goderich, writes: "Nerviline gives good satisfaction." Sold by druggists and country dealers everywhere.

It is by the daily lives of Christians that Christ is either honored or dishonored.

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.

It is intimated that the widow of the late Tom Thumb intends to be married again soon, and that the wedding cards will soon be issued. The name of the lucky man has not been published.

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, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal Star*

Speaking truth is like writing fair, and comes only by practice; it is less a matter of will than of habit; and it is doubtful if any occasion can be trivial which permits the practice and formation of such a habit.

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.

It has been well said that the noblest souls, of whatever creed, have insisted on the necessity of an inspiration, a joyful emotion to make moral action perfect. The paramount virtue of religion is that it has lighted up morality, that it has supplied the emotion and inspiration needful for carrying the ordinary man along the narrow way.

THE only variation in quality which will ever be found in "Myrtle Navy" tobacco is in the degree of moisture which it contains. Tobacco is a very ready absorbent of moisture, and in unusual states of the weather it may become a little too moist or a little too dry to suit the taste of some. This is a minor matter, however, as the essential quality of the tobacco is not changed. Its combustion is a little slower or a little faster according to the degree of moisture, that is all. The darker the plug the greater the moisture, and many prefer the dark. In each caddy, however, the preference for either can be met.

A.P 215

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I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, 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.
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Has been in successful operation since September, 1883 Endowment claims to the amount of $18,000 have been settled since the 1st day of December, 1884. The plan of a regular system of monthly assessments places a marriage Endowment within the reach of all unmarried persons. Send for By-Laws. RELIABLE AGENTS WANTED. W. I. IMLACH, Secretary, London, Ont.

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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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A SEVEN YEAR OLD BOY CURED.
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—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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Buried Her Body in the Cellar.

Disclosures of a terrible murder perpetrated at Durand, Wis., on Sunday have just been brought to light. The name of the principal is Henry Catenhausen. He pounded his wife's head in to a jelly while his children, four in number, were at Sabbath-school. The inhuman husband, after committing the deed, dragged the body into the cellar, and dug a grave which was not of sufficient length to cover the remains. He propped up her limbs and forced the body into the hole. The deed was committed on account of domestic troubles. Catenhausen said if he had not killed her she would have killed him. They had four children, one a daughter, married, aged 23. The discovery of the corpse in the cellar was made by a man named Aver, for whom the victim had done laundry work. Catenhausen's extreme age, with attending infirmities, only saved him from being lynched on the spot. He has since committed suicide in jail by hanging himself.

Slow the Steamers.

If the transatlantic steamers will slow their trips we shall get no cholera. That is the belief of Dr. Pettenkofer, as set forth in a new German book. The disease cannot make a sea voyage of twenty days. If we could not cross the ocean from Europe in less time cholera would never reach us. There are unfavorable land routes. Cholera never gets over deserts which require more than twenty days for caravans to cross. South America enjoyed exemption from cholera until 1894, when fast-sailing vessels carried it from Philadelphia to Rio Janerio, and a terrible epidemic was the result. Cholera makes the most remarkable jumps. The soil and its moisture, Dr Pettenkofer thinks, play a principal part in starting epidemics. Clay soils in relatively dry conditions are most likely to assist outbreaks of cholera. His argument is that the rain-soaked earth has not had air enough for the animal germs to breathe. In heavy clay soils water drives the air completely out.

Poor German Girls.

The girls in Germany outnumber the boys by several millions. This, and the fact that many men are too poor to marry, leaves about 5,000,000 women who have to remain single. The rich girls get married, but the poor ones stay single and are forced to shame or hard labor. In Munich no young man is permitted to marry until he has proved to the authorities that he is able to support a wife. If children are born and the parents cannot support them, the state holds the city authorities responsible for their maintenance. When an unmarried German woman becomes old and poor she is miserable indeed. She cannot starve, so she carries burdens in the street.

The gardener knows that where he puts the knife there will follow fruit. And blessed are they whom the Heavenly husbandman prunes, if, when He cuts, there is a bud behind the knife.

THE WATCHMAN,
And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

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FOR THE FARMER.

Timely Suggestions.

A correspondent says that apples that have been frozen in barrels, if before they are thawed are treated as follows, will come out bright and clean, and look better than ever: Say the fruit in the frozen state is in barrels on the bottom head, remove the top head and enough of the fruit so that the barrel is full, lacking one-half of a bushel; then fill the barrel rounding full of clean snow, well packed down; place the barrel in a moderately warm room, and in a day or two they will be all right, and better than before frosted.

Labels may be fixed upon boxes, etc., exposed to damp by the following method: White of egg diluted with one-half part of water and applied with a brush to the surface to be united. A hot iron is then passed over the paper so as to coagulate the albumen. By means of successive layers of paper and albumen water-proof boxes, etc., may be formed.

The future success is in the pasture and meadow. Grass must be made king. It is king now, but farmers do not seem to know it. Close by the seaboard, and with such extensive home markets at their doors for all sorts of meat, it must be that sheep and cattle are the instrumentalities to be used to make a living. They are the natural means to enrich the the soil and make more grass, which will make more meat.

Cows' teats are spoiled by leaving milk in them when dried up. It should all be milked out before the water in it is absorbed and the caseine and oils become dry and hard. In this way lumps are formed and the ducts or passages in the teats or above them are stopped.

Wood may acquire an oak, walnut, or sherry-tree color by staining it with ordinary tincture of iodine diluted with spirit until the exact shade is obtained. White shellac must be added to the iodine solution if the stain is to be made permanent, or the wood after the stain is applied may be French polished. The iodine may be laid on with a rag or a brush.

Resin four parts, beeswax one part, plaster of paris one part, makes a cement for knife handles. Fill the opening in the ivory handle with the mixture, then heat the steel portion of the handle and press it firmly into the cement.

Don't buy poor and cheap tools. No one can do good work with a kinked saw, bruised-faced hammer, or single-butted plane. With good tools a novice will be surprised at what he will accomplish.

Guess or Fact?

There is too much guess work about the dairy. Half of the farmers' wives cannot tell how much salt they put into the butter; neither can they give any rule for churning. The dairy woman who is expert enough to tell by dipping her finger into the cream what the temperature is and whether it is right for churning is a smart one. Some of them hit it very closely, and then make up in elbow muscle what they lacked in skill. Our notion is to guess less and let mechanical science tell us. Twenty-five cents is the usual price for a cream thermometer, and when it is put into the cream, less than a minute is required to know all about it. This is easier than churning an hour or two, unless one needs exercise, and if this is the case why fool along with the finger.

It don't pay. Some good, honest women always work their butter by time—one or two hours, according to the size of the lump. The "time" rule is a poor one, for it is hard work and the more butter is "worked" after the buttermilk is out of it and salt mixed through it the worse for the butter. Better be worked too little than too much. "Working" butter is old fogy and the most so of any old notion which lingers about the dairy. The buttermilk should always be washed out, and this should be done while the butter is in the form of grains, or at least of small lumps. It may be done easily at this stage with three changes of water after the buttermilk is drained off. Pressing it into a mass will squeeze out the rest. The salt helps to eliminate the buttermilk, and this should be put on as soon as it is washed. The best way is to wash, then gather the grains or lumps together and sprinkle on the salt, an ounce to a pound, and set it away till the next day, when the salt will have dissolved and have become incorporated with the mass, and the buttermilk will have united with it, and then it may readily be pressed out. Butter should never be left standing around waiting for a more convenient season. While waiting it is giving off its own aroma and taking in the odors which surround it. Butter is too sensitive for bad company, as it is easily contaminated.

About Hot-Beds.

The value of the hot bed, says a correspondent of the *Country Gentleman* is not generally appreciated by the general farmer or young gardener because of the difficulty in managing it properly. Most of the hot-beds which I have known have been outright failures or but partial successes. In the latitude of Boston, hot-beds are a necessary adjunct to vegetable growing, and they have never been more thoroughly understood than in this vicinity. For the general farmer in this climate, the last of February or the last of March is early enough to start the hot-bed, and it may be delayed until the 1st of April. Hot-beds are now, Jan. 8, made in this vicinity by the market gardeners.

The most important feature of the hot bed and the one upon which there is the most general feature is the "heat" (the manure). The quality of the horse manure will determine how long the heat can be maintained. The first requisite is that the manure be fresh. It is, therefore, important that it be obtained from large stables, where it can all be made in two or three days. That which is slowly accumulated from two or three horses is almost useless. I have tried it with uniformly poor success. It commonly gives a feeble heat and does not last long. The heat will often dwindle in a week after the bed is made. It is important also that the manure should not contain too much straw. It should not be so light with litter that it will spring up when it is trodden down; put in straw as long as the manure will pack firmly. Manure from highly fed horses is best, especially from those fed on cornmeal. Good manure, properly managed, ought to give a nearly uniform heat for two months, and sometimes it will last three months.

During January and February the manure should be put to the depth of a foot, after it is thoroughly packed down. In March and April a smaller amount will usually be sufficient. If the manure is over a foot deep the heat may be too great. Over the manure place good loam to the depth of eight inches or a foot. It is essential to success with the hot-bed that the glass be near the earth, especially in those made early in the season. Three or four inches space between the mold and glass is quite enough. While only fresh manure should be used for the hot-bed, it should not be put in until the heating process has commenced. If it is entirely cold when packed in it will not heat. This heating usually begins about as soon as the manure is made, but, if it should not, in any case it may be piled a day or two before it is used.

Why Bismarck Admired Fleury.

Bismarck has nothing but contempt for Democracy. The stories that he likes best are those of men who have outwitted mobs. During the siege of Paris, while he was at Versailles, a pass was applied for by a relative of M. Cuvillier Fleury, the eminent critic and member of the French Academy. The chancellor at once gave the pass, saying: "M. Fleury is an admirable man. I know a capital story about him." The story was this: M Fleury, who had been a tutor to the Duc d'Aumale, was in 1848 private secretary to the Duchess of Orleans. When the revolution of February broke out, a rabble invaded the Palias Royal, where the princess resided and began smashing works of art, pictures, statuettes, and nicknacks. All the household was seized with panic except M. Fleury, who, throwing off his coat, caught up a poker and rushed among the mob, shouting: "Here, I'll show you where the best pictures are." So saying, he plied his poker upon furniture of no value and, thus winning the confidence of the roughs, was able to lead them out of the royal apartments into the kitchen regions, where they spent their fury upon the contents of the larder and cellar. The sequel of this story is very droll, and Bismarck relates it with great relish. A few days after he had saved the Palias Royal, M. Fleury was recognized in the street as the Duchess of Orleans' secretary and mobbed. He was being somewhat roughly hustled, when a hulking water carrier elbowed his way through the throng and roared: "Let that man be! He is one of the right sort. He led us to the pillage of the Palais Royal the other day!"

A Railway Wonder.

An apparatus has just been invented which is simply astounding, for with it the traveller need no longer fear any accidents. Safety will be assured on railroads. This apparatus permits the employe charged with the duty to see in a mirror the entire section of the road he is to control, with all the trains in motion, and he knows at every instant just exactly where each train is. When one of them approaches another at a distance which is dangerous he can immediately signal the menaced train.

The apparatus consists of a sheet of opaque glass, on which the rails are indicated by horizontal lines and the stations by vertical ones numbered. Little arrows representing the trains, move along the horizontal lines. They are put in motion by aid of electricity developed by the contact of metallic brushes attached to the locomotives with zinc bands placed along the rails. The train thus continually traces its trajectory on the glass indicator.

The apparatus was exhibited some days ago in Germany to a commission of Berlin scientists.

Women in the English Mills.

Married women seldom think of forsaking the mill while their family is increasing, unless, indeed, the number of little children—who must not be left altogether without some one to take care of them—should be so large as to make it as cheap to stay at home as to pay a substitute, and their only hope of release is from some of the elder children being able to support the mother's place. I could name more than one case where the aggregate yearly earnings of the family are nearly three hundred pounds. Still, the mother trudges off to the mill daily with her husband and her grown-up sons and daughters. The other day, in my pastoral rounds, I called on a woman who had lost her daughter from dyspepsia—a very common ailment among the families of the mill hands—and in the course of conversation it came out that her age was forty-eight, (of which forty had been spent in the mill) and that the death of the girl had disappointed a long-cherished hope of release from her life-long drudgery, which was now indefinitely postponed until at least a little girl of ten had grown old enough to take her place. The mill is the unfailing resort for employment, and is much preferred by the female section of the community to domestic service, on account of the greater freedom and better pay, for a smart young weaver or spinner is soon expert enough to earn eighteen or twenty-one shillings per week, besides having her evenings and Sundays all to herself. Talk of money-hunters in the better classes of society, the lass with the sturdy frame and deft hand to earn big wages, like the boy with the cake, will have many friends, anxious to be placed on even a more familiar footing.

German Corn Laws.

Prince Bismarck is endeavoring to establish in Germany a system of corn laws more atrocious than those which the English government was compelled to repeal forty years ago, but he meets with more opposition than he had anticipated. It is justly argued by those who have arrayed themselves against Bismarck's protective policy, that the increased duties on wheat and rye would enhance the cost of food to the working people in order to enrich a few speculators, without affording much benefit to the farmers. It is extremely doubtful, however, whether the German people will be able to prevail against the iron-clad Chancellor. Bismarck has modes of persuasion that are wanting to the protectionists of this country.

PATHOS IN THE WILDS.

Weary Watching for One Who Came Too Late.

For several months past the hangers-on around the depot at St. Marcos have seen a handsome young women come down the road to the depot just before the semi-daily arrival of the San Antonio train. The train having stopped at the station she would scan each passenger's face, always with disappointment, and then walk slowly away with averted face.

When first noticed she attracted much attention by her elegance of dress and manner. She registered at the leading hotel as Mrs. Bush, and told the clerk joyfully that she was expecting her husband from San Antonio by the next day's train.

On the following day she was promptly at the station and met her first disappointment. She met the evening train on its arrival and was again disappointed.

"I don't see why he doesn't come," said the lady to the hotel clerk; "but perhaps he was detained by important business. He will surely be here to-morrow."

Two weeks went by, but the expected one never jumped from the platform of the train to greet the faithful little woman who trudged to the depot in rain and against the chilling northers that began to sweep down from the hills.

The lady went from the leading hotel to a second rate house nearer the depot, and as the weather grew colder it was noticed by the loungers that she had discarded her sacque and that she was not so well dressed as she was at first. Curiosity about her died away and she attracted no more attention than the one hack driver who was no more regular in his trips to the station than she was.

Mrs. Bush evaded public notice, only appearing on the street to meet the train or to dispose of a trinket or dress to the Shylock of the town. As month after month slipped away the long weary time told heavily on the deserted bride, for such she described herself to be. She lost the bright air and jaunty step, and of late has only been able to drag herself to the depot. She grew despondent and told a woman in the poor lodging house to which she was finally driven that she could not keep up the strain much longer.

Within the past week or two the strange lady has gone to the depot when she should have been on a sick bed. A deep red spot on either cheek burned brightly in the snowy whiteness of her face. She wrapped a thin shawl over her ill-clad shoulders. Even the shawl was a loan from the poor woman in the house, the only friend the deserted wife found during her stay.

In the fall of snow, heavy for Texas, which kept nearly everybody indoors, the unhappy bride plodded to the station, which is destitute of heating facilities. Her thin shoes had long been worn out and she had no protection from snow.

The station agent told the forsaken wife that the train would be late and she had better go home. This she refused to do.

"He may come by this very train," she said, "and what would he say if I was not here to meet him?"

He was not on the train and she went away mechanically. It was probable that she was not disappointed as hope had apparently died within her. She was so accustomed to going to the station that she started from the house without knowing the time, and instinct and habit did not fail her, and she arrived every day on the exact minute, as the station agent said.

The train arrived from San Antonio on time and as the conductor stepped off he said:

"Why, where's the women?"

The loungers looked around in astonishment.

"I thought something seemed odd," said the hack driver.

The woman made more of a sensation by her abrupt absence than she did by her diurnal presence.

When it was learned that she had really disappeared the whole town became interested in her case. It was proven that she did not leave town by any conveyance, and the belief is strong that she drowned herself in the pools of the San Marcos River.

As the noon train from San Antonio pulled up at the station a fine looking man jumped from the platform of the smoking car and glanced expectantly around the station.

"Hack, sir," asked the cabby.

"No; I was looking for my wife," replied the gentleman, and he described minutely the long and patient watcher.

"You have arrived too late, sir," said the station agent sternly. "She has haunted this place for months and drowned herself recently."

The husband was grief-stricken. He said he had a good excuse for his long absence, but he would not tell his story. By his orders a search will be made for the unfortunate lady's body.

Dying on Her Wedding Night.

Recently, William Duffy, a merchant, of Minersville, Pa., was married to Miss Mary McCrystal. After the ceremony the newly married couple and their friends went to the bride's home, where a feast was served. The festivities were kept up till a late hour. Some of the guests who had departed to their own homes were hardly asleep when they were aroused by the startling intelligence that the bride was very ill and possibly at the point of death. At 5 o'clock the priest and Dr. McCrystal were summoned. The physician found the bride prostrated by a severe attack of heart disease. The most powerful remedies were powerless to afford even temporary relief. The priest anointed the dying bride and administered the last rites of the Church, and soon after five o'clock she died. The doctor pronounced the disease to be paralysis of the heart.

One sure way of making the community in which we live, or the church we attend, or building in which we do our daily work, a better place than it is, is for us to start with correcting our own faults. Every reformation which amounts to anything begins with the individual, and no one else of us will ever find a more suitable individual to begin with than—himself.

CURRENT HUMOR.

"What is that?" she asked, her eyes looking trustingly into his. "That is the silk display." "I know—I can see the silk. I mean those little things in the shells like." "Oh, those are worms." "Worms!" "Yes worms—silk worms, you know." "Not made out of silk?" "No, not made out of silk. They produce the fiber from which the silk is made, just as a spider produces it's web—do you understand?" "Oh, yes; isn't that nice. And do they produce it done up in those sweet little balls?" "Oh, certainly, of course they do. Why not? Some of them produce it on balls and some on spools; some in fifty-yard and some in one-hundred-yard lengths; some of them furnish it in blue, others in red, yellow, green, purple and so on. I believe you see through the whole thing now." "Oh, yes; isn't it strange?" "It is a pleasure to show you around—you understood everything so well. I do admire an intelligent woman. Let me see, did you say you graduated——" "Yes, at Mary institute." "Oh, that accounts for it. What the graduates of Mary institute don't know isn't worth knowing. I'm tired; let's go home."

The Rev. Penstock, who is one of the committee of three appointed to prepare an almanac for the exclusive use of colored people, submitted a protest to the effect that his two companions insisted upon having the earth revolve upon its axis twice in twenty-four hours. He wanted an injunction to restrain them, and he hinted that such conduct on their part merited a public reprimand. "Brudder Penstock," asked the president, "what particular harm am it gwine ter do if dis world turns over once in twelve hours?" "Why, sah, de world can't do it." "Waul, mabe she can't, but I feels like givin' her a fair show to try it. It won't do any hurt, as I kin see, an' it may stir sartin folkes to pay their debts an' squar' up on der house rent. Your protest am declared outer order."

"Aw, Miss Kate," remarked Mr. de Dudier to a pretty young woman at the ball, "will you awbserve the howrid dancing?" "Don't be too severe, Mr. de Dudier; they are doing the best they can." "Powsibly they ah. You know, Miss Kate, it requiahs bwains to be a weally fine dansah." "Indeed," she said, looking hard at him, for she had friends on the floor. "Yes, Miss Kate, it is weally twue." "Why, Mr. de Dudier, I'm surprised. Everybody says you are the very best dancer in our set, don't you know."

Mrs. B.—Oh, I knew it wouldn't last. I was a fool to expect it. Mr. B.—What wouldn't last? Mrs. B.—Your love-like ways. When we were married you used to call me your "precious little chick." Mr. B.—Well, don't I know? Mrs B.—No, you don't; and when you get mad you call me an old hen. Mr. B.—Well, my dear, a hen is only a chicken older grown. But she didn't see it in that light. Women have no heads for logic.

"Wonder what that man is going to do with that bundle of switches on his wagon," remarked a boy to his father. "My son, I am sorry to see that you are not a close observer," the father replied. "That is not a bundle of switches. The man is an honest farmer, and is hauling some one a cord of wood."

They approached an aged millionaire with his miserly practices. "Here you are a wealthy man, and yet you put out your ash barrel every day with your own hands to save a few miserable cents!" "You are right; it is hardly the thing for a man in my position to do. Hereafter I'll make my wife do it."

A German on a steamer returing to the land of his birth informed another passenger: "America is der best country in der world. I haf lived der more as den years, und failed vive dimes, und seven dimes burnt out. Now I goes home to lif mit a fortune und my family."

The fellow who was arrested for knocking a man down and cutting his head open said he was only obeying a scriptural mandate: "Knock and it shall be opened unto you."

The cup of life is filled with punch. Youth furnishes the spirits, middle age the sugar, and old age the acid. Ice is furnished by men who indorse notes.

Algernon—What a queer name for a lamp. Eulalia—What name? Algernon—In the window we just passed is a new kind of a lamp called "The Sweetheart." I can't imagine why it should have such a name. Eulalia—Perhaps, dear, it can be turned down very low.

The Tartary young man who breaks his engagement with his girl does so at his peril, for then he has to engage himself to the next older sister. If anything happens to her he has to take the next one and so on down. The family that matrimonially catches a Tartar does not let go its grip until grim death has been busy, for Tartar families are always blessed with a large bevy of girls.

The Way Down Thermometer.

The thermometer appears bent upon beating the record for extreme cold this winter. Thirty and forty degrees below zero have become common "snaps" of late. Fifty-one degrees below zero was reported from Miles City, Montana, a few days ago; but Rochester takes what we hope to be pardoned for calling the frozen pudding by registering 56 degrees below zero. Records of Arctic explorations show the extreme of the cold experienced and withstood by human beings. At Fort Reliance, British North America, there has been 70 degrees of cold, and at Semipalatinsk 76 degrees. Capt. Perry wrote that a person sufficiently wrapped in furs may safely expose himself in the open air in 50 degrees (or 82 degrees below freezing point of water); that is, if there be no wind. The lowest degree of cold ever recorded upon a thermometer suspended in the air is 72 degrees.

His Source of Income.

"How are you finding business, Doctor?" was asked of a physician.

"Capital," he replied. "I have all I can attend to."

"I didn't understand that there was very much sickness about."

"No, there isn't. But we physicians do not depend upon sickness as an income. Oh, no; most of our money is made from people who have nothing the matter with them."

FOR THE KITCHEN.

APPLE CUSTARD.—One cup of milk, five eggs, one quart of smooth apple sauce well sweetened. Flavor and bake with a bottom crust.

PLAIN CAKES.—One and a half teacups of sugar, one-half cup of butter, one small cup of sour milk, one teaspoonful of saleratus, flour to mix, flavor with nutmeg. Roll one-half inch thick, cut in round cakes, and bake quickly.

DELICATE INDIAN PUDDING.—One quart of milk scalded, two tablespoonsful of meal, cook twelve minutes; stir into this one tablespoonful of butter, then beat three eggs with four tablespoonsful of sugar, one-half tablespoonful of ginger, salt to taste, mix all thoroughly, and bake one hour.

FRIED POTATOES.—Boil potatoes in skins; when cold, peel and cut in slices one-fourth inch thick, fry in butter or beef drippings a nice delicate brown. When done, take out, drain grease from them, and serve; or they may be chopped up small, seasoned with pepper and salt, and fried lightly in butter, turning them several times that they may be nicely browned.

HOMINY FRITTERS.—Two teacupfuls of cold boiled hominy; stir in one teacupful of sweet milk and a little salt, four tablespoonfuls of sifted flour and one egg. Beat the white separately and add last. Have over the fire a pan of hot lard; drop the batter in by spoonsful and fry a nice brown. This is especially designed for a breakfast side dish, and rice is good used in place of hominy.

ARROWROOT PUDDING.—One cup of sugar, four eggs, one-half teaspoon each of cinnamon and nutmeg, four tablespoonsful of arrowroot, one quart of milk. Boil the milk and add the arrowroot dissolved in water, next add the beaten yolks of the eggs, sugar and spice, bake in a quick oven. When done add the beaten whites of the eggs mixed with sugar to the top and set in the oven to brown.

EXCELLENT ORANGE CAKE.—Two cups of sugar, half a cup of water that has been boiled, yolks of five eggs, two cups of flour, grated rind and juice of one orange, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, a half teaspoonful of soda and a little salt; bake in layers. Icing for the cake: Beat the reserved whites of four eggs to a froth, stir in powdered sugar until stiff, add grated rind and juice of an orange. Put the cakes together with this. If you wish to cover the top of the cake with icing, make stiff with powdered sugar.

ORANGE MARMALADE.—Take of high-flavored, sour oranges, half their weight in sugar. Squeeze the juice through a sieve coarse enough to allow some of the pulp to pass through as well, but none of the seeds or white inner skin. Grate in as much of the yellow rind as will flavor the marmalade richly, and if, after you have mixed the sugar with the fruit, it seems insipid, add the juice of lemon until proper tartness is acquired. Cook for two hours stirring constantly, and put away in glasses or shallow wooden boxes lined with thin white paper.

TO REMOVE GREASE SPOTS.—A mixture which is excellent for removing grease spots and stains from carpets and clothing is made of two ounces of ammonia, two ounces of white castile soap, one ounce of glycerine, one ounce of either; cut the soap fine, dissolve in one pint of water over the fire; add two quarts of water. This should be mixed with water in the proportion of a teacupful to one ordinary-sized pail of water. Mix thoroughly, and wash soiled garments in it. For removing spots use a sponge or clean flannel cloth, and with a dry cloth rub as dry as possible. Woolen goods are made to look bright and fresh by being sponged with this.

How Gordon Got to Khartoum.

It was in the summer of 1881 that the Mahdi first called the faithful to arms. Raout Pasha, Governor of Khartoum, ordered him to come to him, and as he refused sent a battalion to enforce his commands. There the Prophet cut to pieces and two other armies besides. Then he seized El Obeid, the capital of Kordofan, while his Lieutenant, Osma Digna, fomented the troubles on the shores of the Red Sea, and Arabi Pasha did his best to help. Finally the Mahdi's power threatened Egypt, and the English had to take active measures to quell the rebellion. General Gordon, known as Gordon Pasha, had ruled the Soudan from 1874 to 1879, and was said to have a project of establishing himself there as an independent ruler. This might not have been absolutely distasteful to the English, as the Soudan took a great deal of manufactured goods from them. At any rate they resolved to abandon it themselves as entailing to much expense to the Egyptian treasury, and Gordon was entrusted with the task of withdrawing the Egyptian garrisons, and of restoring the deposed Sultans, a sum of £40,000 being allowed him for expenses, with £60,000 more in prospect. Gordon, on his arrival at Khartoum, the capital of the Soudan, destroyed all the records of unpaid taxes, the whips and rods which had maintained Egyptian supremacy, but this humane act he offset with a proclamation restoring domestic slavery. But the chief thing was to conciliate the Mahdi, and to him he offered the Emirate of Kordofan. The bribe was refused by the wily prophet, who sent his armies to beleaguer the city. Gordon's means of escape were abundant. He had several steamers by which he obtained supplies in addition to the already large quantities stored in Khartoum; he could also use them from the time of the rise of the Nile, about the first of June, till its subsidence about the fifteenth of September, to withdraw his soldiers southward to Gondoroko, and Uganda, then westward down the Congo into the territory of the International Society. In spite of these facilities Gen. Gordon persisted in remaining in Khartoum, although he had failed in his mission there, and the inference drawn has been that he probably thought it possible to establish himself an independent sovereign.

She—There is no danger of your failing, is there, dear? You have so many friends, and they are so warmly attached to you. He—Yes, but the deuce of it is, don't you know, that they will probably transfer their attachment to the house and furniture.

A Strange Story of Robbery.

A mysterious robbery is reported from Linz. Last week Herr Pezzl, Postmaster of Neuszeug, had to take a sum of 4,000 florins, together with some papers of value, to the town of Steyr. In the train he entered into conversation with a respectably dressed individual, who gave himself out as an insurance broker, and was evidently well acquainted with Steyr. They travelled together as far as Linz, when the stranger, announcing his intention of putting up at the same hotel as his companion, suggested that they should drive thither from the station together. They both got into a two-horse closed conveyance that was waiting outside.

Shortly after starting the insurance broker offered the Postmaster his snuff box, and no sooner had Herr Pezzl partaken of its contents than he lost consciousness. When he began to recover his senses he was being driven at a furious speed across the open country. Herr Pezzl asked his companion whither they were bound, but instead of replying the latter applied a damp cloth to Herr Pezzl's face, causing the Postmaster to relapse into his former unconscious condition. In the morning he once more revived and found himself in a small open trap, seated next to a man he had never seen before. Another man in peasant's dress, was leading the horse.

Herr Pezzl remarked that his bag of valuables had disappeared; together with his fur coat, which had been replaced by a thinner one made of a kind of Tyrolese homespun cloth. They were driving along a valley unknown to Herr Pezzl. In the course of half an hour they stopped in front of a dilapidated peasant house, built of rough gray stone. The Postmaster was bidden to alight, and was conducted to a large, bare room on the ground floor, where he was kept prisoner for four days. Food was brought to him by the man dressed as a peasant.

Last Tuesday, toward three o'clock in the morning, Herr Pezzl was roused from his sleep by the same individual, and, after dressing himself, was led about 200 paces from the house, where a sledge was waiting for them. It was snowing hard, and almost pitch dark. As they drove along Herr Pezzl pressed his jailer with questions; but all the answer he could get was that he was being driven home. About an hour and a half from the time of their start they pulled up within forty yards of a small railway station.

On alighting Herr Pezzl found himself face to face with the man who had travelled with him to Linz. That individual handed to Herr Pezzl his fur coat and money bag, together with a ticket for Steyr, whither he urged him to return at once, as he was wanted by the police. All this was the work of a couple of minutes; the train was in the station and Herr Pezzl had only just time to take his seat. On examining his money bag he found it empty. On reaching home he was shown the following telegram, received at the Neuzeug Post Office during his absence: "Thank God! I am alive, and hope to return in two days. Let them know in Steyr. A thousand greetings. Signed, Pezzl."

The Story of Vesuvius.

A little more than eighteen centuries since, the form of the mountain was totally different; its height was probably some hundred yards less than at present, its outline a blunt, truncated cone, having a wide crater at the summit. No eruption in the memory of man had disturbed the peace of the district; scarce a tradition of such an occurrence appears to have lingered. The floor of the crater was overgrown with brushwood and trees, its walls were festooned with ivy and the wild vine. Once only does it become prominent in history, when the Capuan gladiators sheltered themselves for a while in this natural hill-fort, from which, under command of Spartacus, they escaped to begin the Servile war. In the year 79 of the present era there was a change; earthquakes agitated the neighboring district, and at last the imprisoned fires broke forth. From the crater of Vesuvius a huge dark cloud rose into the air, spreading itself out like a great pine tree; presently a hail of red-hot scoria came rattling down over the flanks of the mountain, and as night fell the clouds grew larger and darker, and the shower of stones became thicker, heavier and more widely spread. All night long the darkness for many a mile was rendered still blacker by the thickly falling scoria, though illuminated at intervals by a lurid gleam from the mountain, and rendered yet more awful by the incessant earthquake shocks. Morning dawned at last, and later still the air cleared; half the ancient crater-wall had vanished, leaving the fragrant which now bears the name of Somma, while beneath its ruins Herculaneum, Pompeii, and Stabiæ lay buried, and the ground, even at Misenum, was white as snow with the fallen ashes.

Curious Scene in Church.

A sensational scene was enacted in St. Andrew's church, Toronto, on a recent Sunday morning. During the services the Rev. D. J. Macdonnell referred to the recent battle at Shebacat Wells in Egypt, and related the incident of the guardsmen's charge to get water for the fighting men of the square, who were dying of thirst. "Thank God," said the reverend gentleman, "that such men lived who would die for their queen and country and for their fellow-men!" and as the eloquent minister, with flashing eye, called on the God of battles to protect the British soldiers who were fighting for the cause of righteousness, the organ pealed out "God save the Queen," and the congregation, who were moved almost to cheering, joined in the singing of the old hymn. Before the singing of the second verse Mr. Macdonnell asked the congregation to use the words "devilish" tricks instead of "knavish" tricks, to express contempt for the misguided men who were sacrificing lives and property by dynamite.

On a Regular Train.

"How are you, old buffer?" said the tender to the railway car. "Do not couple me with any such language, you sooty little wretch; you have been drinking on the road again," replied the car. "Don't get off the track and broke me up so; it was only a tender remark; you know you are always following me all over the country," retorted the other. "I have a great mind to speak to your tooter on the locomotive there," said the car. The locomotive who had been quietly smoking, fired up at this as if it was about to join in the raillery, but the bell of the train began to wag her tongue, and the engineer pulled them all out of the depot so suddenly that the locomotive felt its head light.

Mrs. Parvenu would not allow her children to go to Mrs. Learned's party, because she was told Mr. Learned was afflicted with the bibliomania, and she she didn't want her girls to catch it.

A living, lovable Christian is the best reply to infidelity—the most powerful argument for the Gospel.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Transient advertisements 10 cents per line insertion, and 5 cents per line each subsequent insertion; solid nonpareil measure.

One square, 24 lines nopariel, 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, FEB. 27, 1885.

THE LICENSE VICTUALLERS.

A deputation of licensed victuallers of Ontario, who came in large numbers to the Capital to lay their grievances before the government, assembled in the Opera House on the afternoon of Monday, the 19th inst., to confer in public meeting with representatives from the Dominion cabinet on the subject of their mission. There were present, on behalf of the government, Sir John Macdonald, Sir Hector Langevin, Hon. Mr. Bowell, Hon. Mr. Carling and Hon. Mr. Costigan, Mr. J. P. McMillan, County Attorney of Dufferin, was appointed chairman, and Mr. Kyle, of Toronto, read the memorial which the deputations had proposed for presentation to the government.

The memorialists assert that "when the Scott Act has been passed and an attempt has been made to enforce it the consumption of liquor, that is ardent spirits, has not diminished, but, on the contrary, has increased." If this be true, why then complain of the adoption of the Act, if more liquor is sold and drank than previous to its passage?

In clause five the memorialists say "that large sections of Canada are peculiarly adapted for the growing of barley, and that the passage of this act must have the effect of destroying the market for bright barley and thus depriving the Canadian farmer of the advantages he now has over the agriculturists of other countries." We deny this. The use of barley may be profitably applied to other purposes beside making whiskey and beer. It can be used as a matter of food the same as wheat and oats, besides being a valuable article of export, and any advantage the Canadian barley has over that of other countries would always insure it at a ready sale in the foreign market. The same argument will equally apply to grapes.

We deny also that the general passage of the Scott Act will enormously increase the taxes of the people, as it will seriously deminish the revenues of the Dominion." We hold it will deminish the cost of the administration of justic, as it will take less to keep up and maintain persons, &c., which will fully, if not more than fully, meet any decrease in the revenue derived from the manufacture and sale of spiritous liquors, beer &c.

Then as to remuneration to Hotel keepers and others engaged in the liquor business, what right have they to claim remuneration for the loss of business? They go into it for the purpose of making money; and what care they how many drunkards they make, or how many families are ruined through their means—or how full they keep our jails, asylums and penitentiaries: or how many untimely graves are filled through their instrumentality? Remuneration forsooth! They ought rather be compelled to pay for the ruin they have wrought in the impoverished and ruined families, and held accountable for the murders that have been committed by men while under the influence of the whisky they sold them. If they enlarged their premises to meet the increasing business they were doing in making men drunk, they did it solely as a speculation, and if it turned out a profitless one, they have the same right to suffer the loss, as any speculator in other branches of business who may fail therein. The banks and others who may advance money to those Hotel-keepers, have no more right to claim remuneration from the government than they would from money advanced to ordinary traders for carrying on business; and we are surprised at their barefaced impudence in presenting such a claim. Already the people are laughing at the pretentions of these memoralists, and it is certain to meet with no better result at the hands of Parliament.

A COUNTER DEPUTATION.

February 23rd.—A large delegation composed of members of parliament waited upon Sir John Macdonald to-day with respect to the Canada temperance act. Among those present were Messrs. Vidal, Shakespeare, Temple, Hacket, Thomas White, Peter White, Gigault, Townsend, McDonald (P.E.I.), Wallace, Landry, Wood, Kinney, Burpee and many others.

Mr. Foster, who was selected as spokesman, presented the following points: 1st that this is a representative delegation, enjoying the confidence of the people and comes asking that the people's will be carried out and does not, after having been worsted in a contest with the people, come asking for a reversal of an injunction upon the people's decision; 2nd, the Canada temperance act, when passed, was without proper enforcing machinery. Though often asked for, the machinery was not granted, until in 1883-4 certain clauses were placed in the liquor license act designed to enforce the Canada Temperance Act in all counties and cities in which it had been adopted. The question of legality was raised, and by the Supreme Court of Canada it was decided that the clauses in question were *intra vires*. Since that a decision has been rendered by the Supreme Court of New Brunswick which practically sweeps away the provisions and penalties of the Canada Temperance Act. The confusion which has thus been caused is very detrimental to the working of the act, and leaves the whole matter in doubt and abeyance. 3rd, that what the delegates desire is that this doubt be removed and this confusion done away with, so that the people's will may have free course as far as legal methods are concerned, and have its full effects. Mr. Foster continued: We have prepared certain amendments which we believe will clear the whole question of doubt. We desire you, Sir John, to take them into consideration and try them, or, in some other better way, make it sure that the law shall no longer be blocked by the confusion and uncertainty which has too long existed. We would prefer to have this done by transferring the enforcing clauses spoken of from the License act to the Canada Temperance Act, so that the latter act and its enforcing machinery may stand as one and complete. It seems to be certain that the provincial government of Ontario will not enforce the Canada Temperance Act in face of the last decision of the Supreme Court of Canada. This duty is thrown upon the government of the Dominion, and this delegation will support the government in any reasonable and necessary expenditure for the purpose of enforcing the act, which, after the 1st of May, will be in force in about forty counties and cities of the Dominion. Mr. Foster placed in Sir John's hands the amendments, and said the delegation hoped they would be carefully considered, and that the government would take sufficient measures to carry out the law provided by parliament and adopted by the people.

Sir John Macdonald, in reply, said that the matter was of great importance, and the first step he would take would be to confer with the minister of justice, to look at it from a legal point of view. He suggested also that certain members of the delegation should wait upon Sir Alex. Campbell.

Mr. Foster said he thought he could say for the delegation that they would support any legitimate or reasonable expenditure which had for its object the enforcing of the Canada Temperance act.

Senator Vidal asked, parliament having given the law, should not parliament make that law operative?

Sir John Macdonald, replying to this observation, said, "It is clear when there is a law on the statute book which requires machinery to work it, parliament ought to make its legislation available and effective. (Hear, hear.)"

The deputation then retired.

GENERAL GORDON.

We feel assured that all the civilized world mourns the fate of the heroic, the loyal christian soldier, General Gordon. The news of his death has drawn forth expressions of sorrow from all quarters. The London *Daily News* says: "The age of chivalry was revived again in Gen. Gordon's history and the whole world thrills with passionate grief at the christian warrior's death." It has been stated that his theology was not scriptural—that he was an ardent believer in mysticism and a firm believer in Thomas A. Kempis's doctrine. We do not believe a word of it. We gave a short synopsis of his life and character in the columns of the WATCHMAN some months ago, and stated while Gen. Gordon was employed in the construction of the Thames defences he carried on quietly extensive labors of benevolence. He established evening classes to teach poor boys to read, gathering them in from the streets, and entered into the work with as much enthusiasm as he had fought the rebels. His house was school, hospital, and alms house in turns. No city missionary could be more tender and faithful than he was in this christian labor of love. "God bless the Kurnel," was chalked upon many a wall in Gravesend, and well might the poor bless the man who personified to them the life and daily walk of one who "had been with Jesus." The writer remarks, let us look at the man himself. That he is a genius none will deny, but he has higher qualities than mere superiority of intellect, or force of will. The true source of his greatness lies in his almost total abnegation of self. Gen. Gordon combined within himself not only the strength of purpose, the nobility of soul, the bravery and contempt of personal danger that charaterize the Paladon of romance, but above all this are modesty, unselfishness, devotion to duty and unquestioning faith. The rather small physique and mild and gentle look would not lead an ordinary observer to recognize in Gen. Gordon, a ruler and leader of men, but a slight acquaintance showed him to be a man of unusual power and great force of character. He always led his men himself, and ever sought the post of danger. He wore no arms, but always carried a small cane with which he waved on his men, and as stockade after stockade fell before him, and city after city was taken, that little cane was looked upon as Gordon's magic wand of victory. He seemed to have a charmed life and was never disconcerted by a hailstorm of bullets. Occasionally, when the Chinese officers flinched and fell back before the terrible fusilade, he would quietly take one by the arm and lead him into the thickest of the enemy's fire, as calmly as though he were taking him into dinner. Once when his men wavered under a hail of bullets, Gordon coolly lighted a cigar, and waved his magic wand—his men accepted the omen, came on with a rush, and stormed the defense. He was wounded once only, by a shot in the leg, but even then he stood giving his orders till he nearly fainted and had to be carried away. Out of one hundred officers he lost one half in his terrible campaign, but he crushed the rebellion, and rescued China. His own estimate was that his victories had saved the lives 100,000 human beings. He then left China without taking one penny of reward.

We close this short sketch of General Gordon's life, by the following quotation from Tennyson's defence of Lucknow: as equally applicable to Gordon at Khartoum.

Handfull of men as we were, we were English in heart and in limb,
Strong with the strength of the race to command, to obey, to endure,
Each of us fought as if hope for the garrison hung but on him;
Still—could we watch at all points? we were every day fewer and fewer.
There was a whisper among us, but only a whisper that past:
"Children and wives—if the tigers leap into the fold unawares—
Every man die at his post—and the few may outlive us at last.

THE SOUDAN WAR.

The late news from the Soudan is melancholy to contemplate. Friday's mail brought us the startling tidings of the death of that brave officer Gen. Stewart; and of the critical position of General Buller, who is hemmed in at Abu Klea by a horde of Arabs, and unless a strong force immediately reaches him it is feared he will meet with the fate of Gen. Gordon at Khartoum.

The Mahdi is very active in raising troops and loading steamers with guns and ammunition, which he has despatched with two Sheikns with three thousand men and four guns down the right bank of the Nile to erect a fort opposite the English camp. He is determined to overcome the present British force in the Soudan if he can before they are reinforced by the troops on their way thither now. It is to be hoped General Wolseley will be able to maintain his position until the reinforcements arrive.

The despatch from General Wolseley announcing the death of General Stewart says:—"Stewart will be buried at Gakdul. No braver soldier or more brilliant leader ever wore the Queen's uniform. England can ill afford to lose this young general."

Mr. Gladstone stated in the House of Commons on the 20th that the offer of New South Wales of troops had been accepted, and doubtless that from Canada would to if made on the same conditions—free of charge to the British nation, but Canada cannot well afford to do this under her present financial liabilities.

A telegram from Adelaide states that South Australia is ready to equip 2,000 troops for the Soudan if needed. A despatch from Sydney, N.S.W., says:—"The government of this colony, as well as the citizens, are deeply grateful for her Majesty's sentiments towards her colonies. Offerings for the patriotic fund continue to flow in. One gentleman has given £2,000, and several more give £1,000 each yearly during the absence of the New South Wales Soudan contingent."

The third battalion of the Grenedier Guards left England for Suakim on the 20th. They were inspected at Windsor by the Prince of Wales, who addressed them, wished them God-speed and a safe and speedy return to England. The Prince shook hands heartily with the officers, while the men cheered enthusiasticly. General Graham, commander of Suakim Berber expedition left on the 20th also.

An Arabian paper reports that the Mahdi promised Faraz 140,000 thalers to betray Khartoum, but gave him only 60,000. When Faraz complained the Mahdi hanged him. Served him right, the traitor. It is said the Mahdi captured 15,000 Remington rifles at Khartoum.

Turkey is going to give trouble, no doubt urged on by France and Russia. A Constantinople despatch says:—Turkey has issued orders for the mobilization of the whole fleet and the conveyance of 2,000 troops to Massowah. Mr. Wyndham, of the British embassy, and Count Corti, the Italian ambassador, are trying to induce the Porte to abandon the idea of the expedition to Egypt The grand vizir and foreign minister told Wyndham that the Porte's decision is final and that the best guarantee against further annexations of the Red Sea coast is Turkish occupation of the principal points.

KORTI, January 22.—An Abu Klea despatch says Gen. Buller commenced a systematic shelling of the Arab lines on the 17th inst. Two well directed shots did the enemy great damage, one exploding amidst a group engaged in placing a howitzer on the summit of a hill; another removing a wheel of a gun carriage. Lord Beresford also seriously injured the enemy with the Gardner guns. Major Wardrop, with thirteen men, stole cautiously round the enemy's right and found they had only a few hundred riflemen on the hills and no reserve spearmen. Wardrop and his men keeping out of sight, sent several volleys at 800 yards on the enemy's flank. Leaving one man at this point to continue firing, he took twelve others and pursued the same tactics at three successive hills, giving the Arabs the impression that fresh bodies of British troops were arriving. The Mahdi's forces became panic stricken, ceased firing and decamped toward Matemneh, taking their guns, dead and wounded with them. A few Arab scouts only were left three miles off to watch Buller's movements. There has been no sign of the enemy since. Buller will advance to Gakdul as soon as reinforcements arrive from Korti. The British loss during the engagement was four killed and twenty-five wounded. It is expected Gen. Buller's relief transports from Gakdul would reach Abu Klea on Saturday. It is feared the retreat upon Gakdul will be attended with heavy losses. Water is scarce. The camels are dying from exhaustion, and ammunition is limited. If the Mahdi's advance should be accelarated, the entire force would be imperilled.

We have received the following letter from Mr. W. Owens, M. P. P. for Argenteuil, to which we direct the attention of all interested.—

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

Monte Bello, Feb. 24th, 1885.

MY DEAR SIR.—I would wish to intimate through the columns of your paper, that as the session of the Provincial Parliament opens on the 5th prox, it is my purpose to be at the Registry Office, Lachute, on Wednesday, 4th prox, to meet any of my constituents who may desire to interview me previous to my departure for Quebec.

I would also add that in accordance with the engagement made with the electors that I would be at my office in Stonefield, on the first Monday of each month—and which promise I have invariably carried out, I will be as usual at Stonefield on the 2nd prox.

I am, my dear Sir.
Yours faithfully,
W. OWENS.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent)

Washington, Feb. 21, 1885.

This will be a memorable day for the people of Washington, and for the thousands of strangers within her gates. The national Monument, erected to the memory of George Washington, was dedicated with becoming pomp and ceremony. The massive memorial has been slowly growing towards its apex for thirty-six years. To-day prayers were offered for it, striatic music was discoursed about it, flowers of rhetoric were strewn over it and wreathed around it, and it was formerly pronounced a finished work. It is the noblest monument ever reared by man to man. It exceeds the pyramids in height, as well as all monuments of ancient or modern times, and it transcends them all in the moral grandeur of the sentiment that reared it and in the character it commemorates. When the corner stone was laid in 1848, the orator of the occasion, Hon. Robert Winthrop, said in his address: "Build it to the skies, you cannot outreach the loftiness of his principles; found it upon eternal rock, you cannot make it more enduring than his fame; construct it of the peerles Parian marble, you cannot make it purer than his life; exhaust upon it the principles of ancient and modern art, you cannot make it more proportionate than his character.

A grand stand decorated with flags, streamers, and bunting had been erected at the base of the monument. On this the President, Congress, and invited guests, distinguished and otherwise, to the number of about fifteen hundred, assembled to hear the speeches. At their conclusion, the immense procession which had been arranging for hours to fall properly in line, proceeded to march to the Capitol, marshalled by General Sheridan. Members of Congress rode in carriages, and all the aides representing states and territories, were on horseback. Brass bands were scattered along the line at intervals; there were various battalions of military, many civic organizations and companies of secret orders, notably the Freemasons. All these bodies with their bright uniforms, floating banners, and gorgeous regalia, marching to the strains of patriotic airs, presented a stirring spectacle.

Nearly every grand lodge in the United States was represented in the parade. During the progress of the march to the Capitol, batteries of artillery, stationed respectively at Fort Myer, the Navy Yard and in the White Lot near the Monument, fired, simultaneously, a salute of one hundred minute guns. At the Capitol the ceremonies assumed a more exclusive character. Of course the whole world could not get into the Hall of Representatives. Its capacity was adequate for only about two thousand people. So Congress, and its families and guests and friends, including the Diplomatic corps, the Justices of the Supreme Court, ex-Senators, Cabinet officers, ex cabinet officers, the President, and last but not least, the surviving kith and kin of the Father of his country, entered, and the doors of the Capitol were closed to those who had no tickets. There are thirteen decendants bearing the name of Washington. Having been assigned to places on the floor of the Hall, they came in a body, and sat together in a row. It is a little remarkable that the number should correspond with the thirteen original colonies. The favoured two thousand people heard an oration read, which had been sent by Mr. Winthrop, the orator of the laying of the corner stone being still too feeble to appear in person. They then heard an oral oration by Hon. John W. Daniels, Congressman elect from Virginia. There was music by the Marine band composed expressly for the occasion. There was first an opening prayer, lastly a benediction, and the distinguished assembly dispersed. To night, in the monument grounds the display of fireworks was very elaborate. It included fifty numbers, embracing bomb-shells, bouquets of rockets, flights of meteoric baloons, and fountains of fire. Among the set pieces was a dolphin fountain, composed of two golden dolphins supporting a basin in diamond lace work. From this a life size figure issued, holding an urn, from which issued a stream of silver fire and spray. There was a representation of Niagara Falls, seventy feet in length and fifty feet high, another of the Goddess of liberty, and an equestrain statue of George Washington above which hovered the American eagle.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly

FOR March is an unusually interesting number, combining as it does articles of present interest with those of permanent value. It opens with a careful study by Lisle Lester of Madame Ristori, with a portrait and several illustrations in character. Professor Charles A. Joy contributes an article on a Jersey Cattle-farm, and Oscanyan furnishes an extremely interesting paper on "The Armenians." "The Story of Queen Matilda of Denmark and Count Struensee" is a valuable historical contribution, by F St. John Brenon, and "Some thing about Children's Books," with its quaint fact simile illustrations, shows us the juvenile literature loved by our grandparents when they were boys and girls. "Pate de Foie Gras," by Nugent Robinson will appeal to the *gourmet*, and 'Staten Island, its Past and its Present," by J. Barnes Bacon, to the local antiquarian, while the naturalist will be equally interested in "The Origin of our Domesticated Animals," by the Rev. M. G. Watkins. The eminent traveller and author, David Ker, is represented by two articles, the one "A Meeting with Afghan Robbers," and the other, "From Sebastopol to Kief," both thrilling and interesting. All these articles are fully illustrated. The serial story, "The Death mark," reaches its twenty-fifth chapter, and there are several short stories and some beautiful poems. The miscellany is well select and entertaining. Published by MRS. FRANK LESLIE, 53, 55 and 57, Park Place New York.

LADIES' DRESSING GOWNS & JACKETS

Ladies' Flannel Dressing Gowns and Jackets
Ladies' Cashm'r Dressing Gowns and Jackets
Ladies' Felt Dressing Gowns and Jackets
Ladies' Silk Dressing Gowns and Jackets
Ladies' Down Dressing Gowns and Jackets.

INFANTS' REQUISITES.

Infants' Embroidered Cashmere Cloaks
Infants' Plush Trimmed Cashmere Cloaks
Infants' Satin Trimmed Cashmere Cloaks
Infants' Embroidered Muslin Robes
Infants' Lace Trimmed Muslin Robes
Infants' Tucked Muslin Robes.
Infants' Trimmed Cashmere Dresses
Infants' Plush Trimmed Cashmere Dresses
Infants' Plush Dresses.
Infants' Embroidered Muslin Dresses
Infants' Lace Trimmed Muslin Dresses
Infants' Tucked Muslin Dresses
Infants' Embroidered Flannel Squares
Infants' Embroidered Cashmere Squares
Infants' Embroidered Muslin Caps.
Infants' Embroidered Muslin Caps
Infants' Lace Trimmed Muslin Caps
Infants' Tucked Muslin Caps
In great variety of price and style

—AT—

S. CARSLEY'S

NOTRE DAME STREET.

WEDDING TROUSSEAU.
WEDDING TROUSSEAU.
WEDDING TROUSSEAU.

Wedding Trousseau in Stock and made to Order from $10,00 up to $1,000.00.

S. CARSLEY'S.

S. CARSLEY,

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

MR. PARNELL.

Last week Mr. Parnell enunciated the future policy of his party at Cork, and wound up his speech by an encouraging reference to the greater Ireland in America. The agents of greater Ireland have since then spoken, after their fashion, at Westminster and the Tower of London. The people of England and Scotland can hardly be blamed if they cannot help associating in their minds the party of Mr. Parnell with myrmidons of O'Donovan Rossa. Mr. Parnell and his friends disclaim responsibility for the atrocities of the dynamitards, but so long as both parties continue to fight professedly for the same object, and so long as Mr. Parnell's eulogies of "Greater Ireland" are not coupled with some more outspoken denunciation of its emissaries of destruction, the crimes of those miscreants must continue to cast a black shadow on the whole Irish agitation. There are, perhaps, not many people who will believe that Mr. Parnell and his more respectable coadjutors have, personally, any sympathy with the wretches who perpetrate the dynamite outrages. But the natural assumption that he is both incapable of approving of such acts, even if they were useful, and shrewd enough to see that these reckless outrages only bring disrepute on his cause, makes it all the more difficult to explain satisfactorily his reticence regarding them. Does he know that if he were to express boldly at Cork the deep abhorrence which, we presume, he must feel for the despicable doings of O'Donovan Rossa's agents, he would fail to evoke the sympathy of his audiences, and would perhaps even evoke their dissent? There is reason to suspect that not a few of the dynamitrads hail originally from the place which Mr. Parnell is proud to represent in Parliament. And if he cannot denounce the dynamitards for fear of alienating the sympathy of his constituents and supporters—if, on the other hand, he finds it useful to stir up their enthusiasm by reminding them of the help they may look for from their brethren in America, without so much as alluding to the criminal doings of some of those American Irish, he cannot complain if people in this country fail to discriminate nicely between the two parties.

There is a great similarity between the objects and the methods of the two parties. We know what the dynamitards desire. They seek to make complete separation between Great Britain and Ireland inevitable. They want to terrorise the British Government and people into exiting Ireland go; and the object of their plots and explosions is to widen the breach between the two peoples and to make it irreparable. In his recent speeches at Cork, Mr. Parnell has not shrunk from contemplating the same ultimate object. He does not, indeed, put it in the foreground. His immediate programme does not include separation, but it extends to the horison beyond which he very plainly indicates that an independent Ireland will be reached. He must be aware that even the demands which he enunciates as part of his practical policy are really impracticable without a disruption of the bonds of union. The British Parliament, with creditable magnanimity, has treated Ireland as on an equal footing with the other parts of the Empire in the matter of reform. The consequence is, that Mr. Parnell, looking forward to the election of 1885, sees himself at the head of a compact party of 85; and believing that he will then be able to force the hand of any Government, he states what is the least that he will condescend to take for Ireland. The three F's have been gained only to be despised and superseded. "Fair rent" is to give place to "no rent." This is to be the cry for the farmer; but Mr. Parnell is not forgetful that the extended franchise will include an army of Irish voters, for whom the "no rent" cry has little attraction. Accordingly he announces that the farmer must divide his paradise with the Labourer. The rural labourer is to get his share of the land, and the labourer of the towns is to be protected from English competition. The farmers are instructed that, in return for rent-free lands, they must buy the materials and manufactures of Ireland. If they cannot see their way to do this voluntarily, they are told that they will be coerced, and coercion is a word that is well understood in Ireland. It is somewhat remarkable that Mr. Parnell should put this forward as a practical policy. It is impossible that he can himself believe that it is practicable. No one knows better than he that the British Parliament will never consent to a policy of condiscation and Protection for Ireland. It has already shown its willingness to encourage and even assist the Irish farmer to become proprietor of his own holding by fair, but easy, purchase. But Mr. Parnell's words must undoubtedly mean something different from this to the Irish cultivator, and it is impossible to defend him from the charge of seeking to delude his hearers when he puts such a programme before them as one that the reformed Parliament will render practicable.

Perhaps, however, we ought to consider the latter part of his programme first. Confiscation and Protection, if they cannot be obtained from the British Parliament, may be bestowed by the new "Grattan's Parliament" which is to assemble in College Green such a Parliament as that of 1781, says Mr Parnell, the least that the Irish party can ask from Great Britain. More, he thinks, it might be imprudent to ask, but this is the very least that will be accepted. Now it is as certain that the Parliament of 1798 can never again be resuscitated, as that the Scotish Estates will never again assemble as of yore in the old Parliament House of Edinburgh. There can be no disruption of the Imperial Parliament. What is at once necessary and practicable is, that the Imperial Parliament should be relieved of the huge quantity of strictly local work which clogs it in the performance of its Imperial functions, and that England, Scotland, and Ireland should each be entrusted with the management of its own peculiar affairs by means of a representative body of its own. Such an arrangement has become as requisite in the wider interests of the Empire at large as in the strictly national interests of the different countries. What is wanted is simply division of labour, and from such a division of labour, Ireland—if its patriots would content themselves with practical and legitimate objects—would no doubt benefit as Scotland and England would benefit. If Mr. Parnell were satisfied to strive for a home rule such as we have indicated, he would find the bulk of the Liberal party of this country ready to cooperate with him. But it is evident that, while he is prepared to take in the meantime what he can get, his hopes are fixed on some thing sublimer, beyond even "Grattan's Parliament." That, he admits, is all that can be asked for 'under the British Constitution.' "But no man has a right to fix the boundary to the march of a nation. . . . We have never attempted to fix the *ne plus ultra* to the progress of Ireland's nationhood, and we never shall." The horizon that now bounds the view is the limit of the British Constitution; the full nationhood of Ireland and the apotheosis of Mr. Parnell lie beyond. This is not the first time that the supreme object of the Irish party has been intimated, but Mr. Parnell's enunciation of it at Cork is not to be regarded as a random or rhetorical individual flourish. It is the cool and deliberate manifesto of that man who is not only the leader of the Irish agitation in Ireland, but the head of the Irish party in the House of Commons—a party which he expects to be so strengthened next year that "it will be impossible for either or both of the English parties to contend against" it. From this significant forecast we may infer that Mr. Parnell's tactics in the reformed Parliament will be precisely those which have for some years disgraced the House of Commons, and threatened to bring the work of the nation to a standstill. As the ultimate aim of Mr Parnell and of the dynamitards is the same, so, as we have said, there is some resemblance in their methods of action. Obstruction is the policy of one party; destruction is the policy of the other; but while the latter is the more violent and shocking, the former is perhaps the more injurious. Each in its own way aims at paralysing the Government of Great Britain. The one tries to alarm the public mind by creating a sense of danger, and to frustrate the Government in its primary task of protecting the lives and property of the people. The other does all that lies in its power to obstruct the Legislature in reforming the laws, redressing grievances, and doing the work with which the nation has intrusted it. And if the public time that has been wasted, the grievances and needs of the people which have had to lie unredressed and unattended to, the new measures contemplated but laid aside, because of Parnellite Obstruction, are considered, it will probably be agreed that, with whatever horror we may view O'Donovan Rossa and his gang, the policy of destruction has as yet done less public injury than the Obstructive policy of Mr Parnell and his followers.

Mr. Parnell delivered another address last evening at Clare, on the occasion of his cutting the first sod of a new railway. The opportunity might have been taken of referring in fitting terms of disapprobation to the recent outrages in London; but Mr. Parnell does not appear to have considered them worthy of denunciation by the leader of a Parliamentary party. He occupied himself mainly in demonstrating the inutility of the recent land legislation, in encouraging the Clare farmers to look for great concessions, and the labourer for a piece of land to himself. He was at much pains to remind them of past grievances, and of the necessity of organization and co-operation in the future—above all, of the necessity—which seems to have been feebly recognised in Clare—of contributing of their funds to the treasury of the National League. He spoke of the present time as "another turning point in the history of the country;" but his speech, while it was less guarded and more violent than his utterances at Cork, has not the same significance as the Cork speech. It was not a political manifesto, but a popular harangue; and he therefore confined himself to dealing with what is present and practical. Mr. Parnell is undoubtedly an able and skilful popular leader. If he would abjure the extravagant objects of the party of dynamite, and be content to use the power which an extended franchise will put in his hands to obtain legitimate concessions, within reasonable and constitutional limits, and if at the same time he would teach the Irish people to forget rather than brood over the wrongs of the past, he might be a great benefactor to Ireland. But so long as he has no word of reprobation for the outrages inflicted on us by the emissaries of the "greater Ireland," and so long as he incites his followers to look forward to a future beyond the confines of the British Constitution, he must expect that obloquy will attend his aggitation, and that the British people will become less rather than more favourable to every project of Irish Home Rule.—*The Scotsman.*

Words of Warning and Comfort.

"If you are suffering from poor health or languishing on a bed of sickness, take cheer if you are simply ailing, or if you feel
'weak and dispirited.
'without clearly know-
'ing why, Hop Bitters
'will surely cure you.

If you are a minister, and have overtaxed yourself with your pastoral duties, or a mother, worn out with care and work, or a man of business or labor, weakened by the strain of your every-day duties, or a man of letters toiling over your midnight work, Hop Bitters will most surely strengthen you.

If you are suffering from over-eating or drinking, any indiscretion or dissipation, or are young and growing too fast, as is often the case,

'Or if you are in the workshop, on the
'farm, at the desk, anywhere, and feel
'that your system needs cleansing,
'toning, or stimulating, without in-
'toxicating, if you are old,
'blood thin and impure, pulse
'feeble, nerves unsteady, faculties
'waning, Hop Bitters is what you need to
'give you new life, health, and vigor."

If you are costive, or dyspeptic or suffering from any other of the numerous diseases of the stomach or bowels, it is your own fault if you remain ill. If you are wasting away with any form of Kidney disease, stop tempting death this moment, and turn for a—cure to Hop Bitters

If you are sick with that terrible sickness, Nervousness, you will find a "Balm in Gilead" in Hop Bitters.

—If you are a frequenter, or a resident of,
—a miasmatic district, barricade your sys-
—tem against the scourge of all countries
—Malaria, Epidemic, Bilious and Inter-
—mittent Fevers by the use of Hop Bitters.

If you have rough, pimply, or sallow skin bad breath, Hop Bitters will give you fair skin, rich blood, the sweetest breath and health. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

A Lady's Wish.

"Oh, how I do wish my skin was as clear and soft as yours," said a lady to her friend. "You can easily make it so," answered the friend. How?" inquired the first lady.

"By using Hop Bitters that makes pure, rich blood and blooming health. It did it for me as you observe."

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 decided beneficial effect of ROBINSON'S PHOSPHORIZED EMULSION in the treatment of female weakness, and nervous prostration, has given it a wide-spread reputation, and in every case the story is the same: "My health is so improved since using it." "I am like a new woman," that we do not hesitate to recommend it to everyone in need of a health restorer.

PRINCE EDWARD OF WALES.

Among the Shoeblacks of London.

A few days ago the Wittington Club's Chamber for the accommodation of shoeblacks and working in other employments, was formerly opened under his auspices. The speech which he made on that occasion was replete with good sense and instinct with kindly feeling. He showed the boys that although he is a prince, and is under no neccessity to toil with his hands for his daily bread, he understands their position and sympathizes with them in their struggles.

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS.

then entered the gymnasium, where a more youthful audience was assembled. Addressing them, the Prince said:—Boys of the Whittington Club and of the East London Shoeblack Society and friends,—I am very glad to come and see you to-day. I hope that each and all of you will try as hard as you can to be a credit to this club and to yourselves. (Cheers) I wish to help you in doing this by asking you to remember two things. First, whatever you do, whether it is blacking a pair of shoes, practising gymnastics, reading a book helping a friend—whatever it is, do it as well as you can. "If a thing is worth doing at all, it is worth doing well," is a good old English motto. Secondly, never do what you know to be wrong. Often you will feel inclined, either through your own wishes or through the promptings of companions, to do something you would like, but which your conscience tells you ought not to be done. Well, then is the time to not give way. Be brave, stand firm; refuse under any circumstances to do ought but what you are sure is right. May I ask you to remember these two things? [Cheers.] If you will do so, then, as you grow up you will be worthy to play your parts as English citizens. And when you come to years of discretion you will be able to judge for yourself whether you will remain here in England, or whether you will seek your share in the English lands beyond the seas. There is plenty of room out there—ampler air and larger aims; and here you seem rather crowded. May God bless you all, whether here or there! [Loud and prolonged cheering.]

His Royal Highness, before leaving the club, promised a donation of £20 to the library

DEATH.

SHERRITT.—At his residence, township of Gore, on Wednesday, February 18th, Captain George Sherritt, in the 85th year of his age.

ARNOTT.—At Lakefield, Que., on Friday 20th February, Flora Hamilton, wife of the late James Arnott, aged 86 years.

DREW.—At Beech-Ridge, on Monday, 14th inst, Thomas Pollock, second son of William Drew, aged 14 years and 9 months.

Goods Delivered.

FLOUR, OATMEAL, CORNMEAL, BUCKWHEAT FLOUR, RYE FLOUR &c., in large or small quantities, will be delivered to any part of the Town, as well as the following bargains continued for another week:—

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	1.10
30 " choice Graham Flour for	1.00
45 " Oat meal for	1.00
51 " Corn Meal for	1.00
51 " Buckwheat Four for	1.10
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.

FARM FOR SALE,

CONSISTING OF 260 ACRES, having a good SUGAR BUSH of 1000 trees, the whole well fenced. A good House, Barns, Stables and sheds erected on the premises. Apply to MRS. JOHN MILLER,
26-2 m. St. Canute.

License District of Argenteuil

PUBLIC NOTICE, is hereby given that the annual meeting, of the Board of Commissioners under the provisions of the "Liquor License Act of 1883" for the purpose of taking into consideration all applications for certificates for such licenses as by the said act are authorized to be granted, will be held in the Court House, Lachute, in the said District, on Thursday the 26th day of March next at one O'clock in the afternoon.

St. Andrews 24th February, 1885.
THEODORE DAVIS,
Chief Inspector.
263

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. 15

House Painting.

THE UNDERSIGNED begs to thank his numerous patrons for their past favors, and solicits a continuence of the same.

ORDERS LEFT AT HIS RESIDENCE
WEST OF
CHAPMAN & DRYSDALE'S
SASH & DOOR FACTORY,
Or Address P. O. Box, 100.
Will be promptly attended to.
CHARGES MODERATE.
GEO. St. QUINTIN.

HOUSE FOR SALE.

GOOD HOUSE AND LOT, situated on "The Mill Way" West End, Lachute. Good reasons for selling.—For particulars apply to
25.2m. ROBERT BANFORD.

WANTED

A Teacher for the protestant school, Point Fortune. Apply to
JOHN MIDDLETON.
25 2 Secretary Treasurer.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS,	DIZZINESS,
DYSPEPSIA,	DROPSY,
INDIGESTION,	FLUTTERING
JAUNDICE.	OF THE HEART,
ERYSIPELAS,	ACIDITY OF
SALT RHEUM,	THE STOMACH,
HEARTBURN,	DRYNESS
HEADACHE,	OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

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

INCORPORATION NOTICE

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 southwest 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., (Barron'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

WANTED

A STRONG BOY to learn the Milling business. Apply to,
J. H. PERCY,
Eden Dale, Que.

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

C. T. WALES & Co's
ADVERTISEMENT.

Cottons! Cottons! Cottons!

WHITE	A	COTTONS
WHITE	special lot of 25	COTTONS
WHITE	pieces Valleyfield	COTTONS
WHITE	white cottons to be	COTTONS
WHITE	sold below	COTTONS

REGULAR PRICES.

Another Bale of our "S. S. S." Heavy Gray Cotton, just to hand, and no change in the price.

Secure a piece at once for the spring.

"THE PEOPLES' CASH STORE,"
St. Andrews, Feby. 3rd, 1885.

FOR SALE.

THE BRICK HOUSE formerly occupied by Dr. George Christie, situated in centre Lachute. Apply to
THOS. BEDARD.
Lachute, 30 Jany., 1885. 21-tf.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Farm for Sale.—Mrs. J. Miller.
License District of Argenteuil.—T. Davis.
Ladies Dressing Gowns.—S. Carsley.
Have You.—H. H. Warner & Co.

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.

REV. M. SADLER, pastor of the French Methodist Mission Church, Montreal West, says:—"My wife has for several years suffered excruciating pain from *Rheumatism*, and tried many remedies without success until GRAHAM'S PAIN ERADICATOR was used, which gave her immediate relief."

The House of Assembly for the Province of Quebec, meets in Quebec on the 5th March, for the despatch of business.

"Our Little Ones" for March is to hand, and is replete with nice pictures and funny stories for the little folks.—The Russell Publishing Company, 36 Bromfield St., Boston.

How often we hear middle-aged people say regarding that reliable old cough remedy, N. H. Down's Elixir: "Why, my mother gave it to me when I was a child, and I use it in my family; it always cures." It is always guaranteed to cure or money refunded.

We deeply sympathize with Mr. Thos. Bedard, in his deep affliction in the loss of five of his children from dyptheria. His brother Joseph also in the loss of two of his children from the same disease. Some others lost children, making in all over fifteen deaths from this pestilential disease inside of two months. It is to be hoped the disease will not spread further.

More United States bank robbers are coming to Canada. It is a pitty our country should be made the home of these rascals. They should be sent back

Every mother should have Arnica & Oil Liniment always in the house in case of accident from burns, scalds or bruises.

Costiveness can be permanently cured by the use of Baxter's Mandrake Bitters.

PERSONAL.—Mr. Wm. Chisholm, contractor, is in town, and we are glad to see him looking hail and harty.

We would remind our readers of the Auction Sale of live stock at Mr. George St. Quintin's, on the 5th of March next.

To Our Readers.

If you suffer from headache, dizziness, back ache, biliousness or humors of the blood, try Burdock Blood bitters. It is a guaranteed cure for all irregularities of the blood, liver and kidneys.

Several years ago the extensive Seed House of D. M. FERRY & Co., of Detroit, Mich., opened a branch house in Windsor, Ont., to execute all orders for the Dominion, thus avoiding the tedious and vexatious delays and saving the expense of entering and paying duties in Canada. The reputation of this house stands very high, and their seeds are pre-eminently popular, as is evinced by 29 years of successful and constantly increasing business. All who desire the very best seeds should send for their beautiful and valuable Seed Annual, which is sent free to all applicants.

The people of South Australia have already raised £150,000 towards maintaining the troops they have sent to the Soudan. Could not Canada do equally as well as this? We think she could. Let some of our leading military men or citizens take the initiative, and there is no doubt that money and men will be forthcoming.

A Good Record.

Among the many thousand bottles of Hagyard's Yellow Oil sold annually in Canada, not one has ever failed to give satisfaction. It cures rheumatism, colds, and all painful complaints and injuries.

—Lake Michigan is frozen from shore to shore. The propellors City of Ludington and Wisconsin are frozen in somewhere in the lake.

An Excellent Report.

Hon. Jos. G. Goodridge, of Brooklyn, N.Y., writes—"I cannot express myself in sufficiently praiseworthy terms of Burdock Blood Bitters which I have used for the past two years with great benefit."

—Lake Ontario is frozen across, the first time within the memory of man. Fishermen around Hamilton have not been able to lift their nets for 33 days.

Well as Ever.

Lottie Howard writes from Buffalo, N.Y.: "My system became greatly debilitated through arduous professional duties; suffered from nausea, sick headache and biliousness. Tried Burdock Blood Bitters with the most beneficial effect. Am well as ever.

—From the various telegraphic reports last week storms appear to have swept over the whole eastern portion of the North American continent, between the Rocky Mountains and the Atlantic. It was first heard from on Monday, when the Meteorological Office at Toronto reported its appearance early on Sunday in the West and North-West. The "depression appear, from the reports, to have moved from south to north-east, and been encountered or followed by an "Anti-cyclonic centre" generated in the extreme North-West.

Danger in the Air.

In the chilling winds, the damp atmosphere and suddenly checked perspiration, colds are lurking. Hagyards Pectoral Balsam cures colds, coughs, asthma and bronchitis, and all complaints tending towards consumption.

We are glad to perceive by the *Witness* that there is one patriotic gentleman willing to lend his aid—Mr. S. Carsley, wholesale and retail merchant of Montreal—in order to equip and maintain a regiment of Canadian troops in the Soudan.

Useful to Know.

Everyone should know that Hagyard's Yellow Oil will give prompt relief; applied externally will stop any pain; and taken internally cures colds, asthma, croup, sore throat and most inflamatory complaints.

"The Patriot" is the name of a small monthly publication, started in London, Ont., and edited by Mr. T. B. Warren. It professes to be neutral in politics, but advocates strongly the Independence of Canada. We cannot consistently wish it prosperity holding as we do different opinions.

Mr. Landry, M. P. (Montmagny), and Benjamin Trudel, captain of the Quebec harbor police, appeared in the Ottawa police court on Saturday morning charged with assaulting Mr. Chas Langelier of *L'Electeur*, in the corridor of the House of Commons on Friday evening. Landry was fined $20 and costs and Trudel $10 and costs.

Mr. Landry's (Montmagny) bill to limit the appellate jurisdiction of the Supreme Court was defeated on its second reading. The bill provides for the abolition of appellate jurisdiction in all cases when the matter in dispute relates to property and civil rights in any of the provinces and generally as to matters of merely local or private nature coming within the exclusive jurisdiction of the local legislature. The act would not apply to cases decided by the Exchequer Court of Canada or to cases where the matter in dispute affected the constitutionality or validity of any local statute. The vote stood 125 against, to 34 for the bill.

ICE FOR THE SOUDAN.—A Brockville recommends that two or three small or medium sized vessels be loaded with ice and sent to Suakin for the benefit of the sick and wounded. Not a bad idea.

Attention is directed to Sale of Mrs. Airy, West End, Lachute, on Tuesday, March 3rd.

CORRESPONDENCE.

ARUNDEL, Feb. 20th, 1885.

MR. EDITOR.—I think that my opponent is quite a dreamer. At first she seems to understand the force of my argument when she said, (I thought !) they ought to yield and be contented with a secondary place; then she thinks I ought to prove their rights. Now if a person knows their place he or she ought to know their rights. If they understand not their rights how can they presume to keep their place. Now when we classify, there must be a first, second &c because all cannot be first or second. Now, to enable my opponent to comprehend this fact of classifying, I will give an illustration: If a gentleman and lady were passing through the midst of a thronging multitude which would proceed? If he be a gentleman he will not follow! If she be a lady she will not lead! The deficency with her is manly power, influence and authority. So with reference to place! So with rights! When a lady is in her place (that is Beta,) she can attain her rights. But if she over does usurp the degrees which make her Alpha, she cannot demand! much less command her rights! which that place (Alpha) legally claims. For ladies, they did talk very learnedly but if we place them on the intellectual scale with men, man surpasses. Now gentlemen let us learn something: I would like to know what my opponent means by the sword? In oral as well as written discussion, what other weapon can be used besides tongue or pen. It may be that she has reference to the cudgel which many women use when becoming indignant, Remember it is place, classification or argument that I have reference to.

I think my opponent has in mind some of those ladies who cannot contain themselves whem they feel themselves sinking. And what does not stay the storm but makes it blow more terrificly is when they observe the sedate manner in which the man gains his victory. Now I need not argue man's rights which is an established fact (Alpha,) Of course I said and say again that I need no sympathy from my fellows, neither do they require my aid in defending them, for they are quite competent of self defence. Again if the ladies are strong (in the secondary place,) we must be degenerating (i, e) humanity, for when we are made low, that is to fall. If man's rights are legally established, what other rights but woman's rights can be argued! Therefore I want to put the ladies (and especially my opponent,) in the place where they may attain their rights. But my opponent must have been dreaming when she said that any intelligent person knows I am not helping the ladies. I think she had help in making that assertion, and too many cooks spoil the broth. And if she uses the cudgel for her sword, I would rather suffer the consequences of it, than, for that little member (the tongue) firing woman's indignation at me.

Yours Respectfully,
PARLOW.

WOMAN.

What a number of articles have been written about woman! What an influence she exerts on mankind, and yet what an enigmatical being she is! What an amazing amount of thought has been bestowed upon her, and yet she remains an unsolved enigma.

A young minister who could not boast of any down upon his face once took for his text that verse in Revelations which tells us "And there appeared a great wonder in heaven, a woman clothed with the sun" etc. He commenced while trying to find his M S. "And there appeared a great wonder in heaven, a woman" and there he stuck. He could not find his text nor remember it again, "And there appeared a great wonder in heaven a woman." Still he could not finish his text so he repeated the same words a third time and then a fourth when a grey headed reverend sitting beside him whispered "she is a wonder upon earth too."

In her own sphere she is unapproachable, when she steps out of it she very often makes a mistake. For example: Mrs Dudley attempted to fire a pistol and only struck once out of six shots and that failed to accomplish its object, viz: Rossa's quietus. But nevertheless there are some women who are good in any sphere. But it would occupy too much space in your valuable paper were I to discuss this fair subject more at present. At some future time I may.

QUIZ

MISTHER EDITHUR.—Shure me heart is filled wid joy since the toime I wrote yez and guv yure raders the thruth about meself, which them lyin varses oi tould ye of didn't do bad wud make the min think that I was a bad woifs. Bud the letther I wrote to yuz, which ye wez kind enough to print has done a powerful dale uv good, in the way uv letting the min know that I am not so bad as the varses thry to make out. Bud I haven't tould ye yit whoi me heart is filled wid joy. The razon is Mr. Edithur oi resaved a valentoine and shure oi know who sint it, though he didn't sign his name at all at all, just valentoine; bud shure his name is Pat—Oi wuz goin to wroite his name bud perhaps he wudn't loike it. Bud his a broth uv a boy so he is to wroite sich a swate letther to Judy Mulcahy. He tould me he rid my letther in yur paper (he can rade so he can which Tim Mulcahy cudn't) and wuz glad oi denied what the varses said. "That oi brak his heart and made him shwear" Och! bud it wuz a shwate letther so it waz and whin oi wrote to yez agin I expect that Mulcahy will not be me name. In the manetoime I will wroite meself.

JUDY MULCAHY,
Widdy.

Ottawa, 23rd Feb. 1885.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

SIR.—You no doubt are aware that the city has been invaded by the whiskey trade, probably the largest delegation that ever waited upon the government was that of the Licensed Victuallers, which met the premier and several members of the Cabinet in the Opera House on Thursday last, the number is variously estimated at from 3,000 to 6,000, with the influx usual during every session of parliament it was a difficult matter to accommodate so large a number of extra visitors; but being engaged in a cause dear to their—ahem—pockets, the delegates heroically bore every inconvenience and ignoring all other considerations manfully devoted themselves to the great and good (?) work committed to them, you will see by their memorial that in one clause they deplored the increased sale of liquor in counties where the Scott Act prevails, and in another they hold up to view the serious loss that will fall upon the trade and all industries dependent upon it should the principle be extended. I am painfully realizing the fact that we old folk are getting behind the age, we will soon have to take a back seat. The enlightenment of the present day is exploding our cherished notions, even logic as you see is changing and our old fashioned reasoning would appear to be useless for *present purposes*. Sir John of course received this large delegation with the courtesy due to their numbers and influence, but as I expected he declined to make any definite promises, throwing the onus on parliament, where it properly belongs—the Scott Act was not a government measure. However prohibition is coming and at no distant day, *magnum est veritas et prevalabit.*" The dealers in the greatest curse the country has ever known should cast about for some other occupation because the traffic is assuredly doomed. Argenteuil like some other counties may indulge in its comfortable slumber but the voice of the country at large will do for you what you do not take the trouble to do for yourselves.

I had occasion to visit Renfrew a short time ago and saw a great curiosity—a dead donkey, the first I ever heard of, doubtless donkies die; but did anyone ever meet a person who had seen one? The proprietor of the Exchange Hotel owned a very small specimen that was quite a pet, the rascal knew who were kind to him and paid regular visits to the kitchen for cakes &c. High living and little work brought on inflammation of the bowels which ended his career. Was it not strange that he escaped gout. Although preserving the angularity of his kind, a post mortem showed him to be a mass of fat. Who would have thought it? But the mail closes shortly and my yarn is already too long, so *au revoir*.

Yours faithfully,
UNCLE SANDIE.

WHY? WHEN? HOW?

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

Shrewsbury, Feb. 23rd, 1885.

SIR.—Will you allow me a little space in your valuable journal for a few remarks on the liquor question, as the Scott act is being agitated?

Some social questions belong to the household, others to the municipality, and others to the country. Others, again, concern certain professions only The liquor problem concerns the world. It matters nothing to our argument whether Christian or atheistic grounds are taken, because the roads are parallel, or rather both move on the same road, but the Christian goes farther. This being the case the questions why? when? how? are very important. According to Voltaire (good authority for the infidel) virtue consists in what benefits the person and vice in what is hurtful to him. This position is sufficiently low, but we will accept it for the present, and shall presently see that, tried by this low rule, the liquor traffic should be stopped. Why should we work? The answer is ready. The farmer and mechanic; the manufacturer in clay, stone or metal, leather or cloth; the merchant, the doctor and lawyer, each contributes in his way to the welfare of society, and adds to the wealth of the nation. But some will ask how the doctor and lawyer adds to national wealth. The answer is easy. The doctor by preserving or restoring health certainly increases the labor and producing power. The lawyer does the same in defending some against wrong and in bringing criminals to justice. True, the lawyer sometimes screens the criminal, but it is the exception, not the rule. These all give an equivalent for what they get; the distiller and brewer do not do so. They increase their own wealth in some cases, but they diminish national wealth in addition to what they put in their own pockets by the vast amount lost in consequence of its use by the consumers. Why should we work? Because of the nameless miseries of the drunkard's home; because drunkenness is the cause of most of the crime and consequently of most of the expense of criminal juris-prudence; because it is the prolific source of disease and death. Why? Because drunkenness presents tragedies more terrible than were ever exhibited on the stage of a theatre. All this is true even on the atheistic scheme. To the Christian it is more terrible. When he remembers that in the British isles 60,000 go into the drunkard's grave every year—that is one every nine minutes, an equal number from the United States—taking the rest of the world we may say a drunkard dies every minute—when the Christian remembers this, and reads in his Bible that "no drunkard can inherit the kingdom of heaven"—the picture is terrible indeed. We have not time or room to introduce numerical statistics. When? Now and continuously till the work is accomplished. It may be that the country cannot now be redeemed. The county may. How should we work? Steadily, earnestly, kindly, prayerfully. A kind manner will win in the end—harshness always defeats itself. We hear much about the government's compensating the distiller and brewer. This is stark nonsense. With much better show of reason might the cotton and iron manufacturers in the present depressed condition of those trades, call on government to come to their relief, and purchase their stocks of cloth and pig-iron. Every capitalist invests his money subject to all contingencies whether legislative or otherwise.

Yours Respectfully,
Q IN A CORNER.

Gatineau Point has been the scene of another disgraceful occurrence. Late on Friday last an old man named Oliver St. Pierre, who has reached three score years, was found lying in an insensible condition on the ice near the river's edge about a mile below the village, covered with blood. A number of ugly gashes were on his head, and his face was black and blue. His hands were badly wounded also. The suffering man, when he recovered consciousness, said he had been beaten by two brothers named Homier, sons of Treffle Homier, who live near the Point. They were neighbors of the old man, and a long-standing dispute has existed between them over some land.

PEN AND SCISSORS.

—It is thought that Dr. Walsh, president of Maynooth college, will succeed Cardinal McCabe. He is a prominent nationalist and well known author.

—Mrs. McKay has given the Nuncio at Paris a large cross studded with diamonds and sapphires in memory of the marriage of her daughter.

—A large tract of bog contiguous to Lake Dercervagh in Westmeath, is moving in a northeast direction. The peasantry in the vicinity are terrified.

—The Lord Mayor will preside over a great meeting to be held in London to promote the work of securing a national memorial of General Gordon.

THE SUEZ CANAL.—The *Temps* says the treaty settling the Egyptian financial question which will be signed almost immediately, embodies the assent of England to the free navigation of the Suez canal.

—General Stewart's mother is still living in Winchester, and one of his sisters is married to Mr. Tyrwhitt-Drake, of Itchen Abbas, and another to the Rev. H. Everett, of Dorchester. Rev. E. Stewart, his father, who died about ten years ago was a member of the House of Commons before he became a clergyman. He was descened from a noble family in Scotland.

THE DYNAMITERS DENOUNCED.—The Roman Catholic Bishop of Shrewsbury has issued a pastoral denouncing the dynamiters as "pests," "scourges," "enemies of God and man," and "assassins striking in the dark." The bishop warns Catholics that they will incur the penalty of being denied the holy sacraments and be debarred from all hopes of future salvation if they join "these emissaries of Satan."

A MAIL BAG ROBBED ON AN OCEAN STEAMER

LONDON, February 20.—A sensation was caused to-day by the announcement that when the steamer Celtic, which arrived to-day, was three days out from New York a mail bag was found concealed in the saloon closet. The bag had been cut open and the contents, including despatches from the English consul to the government, had been torn and crumpled. Another bag, which had been specially sealed, was also opened. It is believed the bags were opened before the steamer left New York, and that it was a Fenian attempt to ascertain the contents of the despatches. An enquiry will be made.

A DISPAIRING MESSAGE.—In a letter to a friend at Cairo, dated December 14th, Gordon wrote: "It is all up with us. I expect a catastrophe within ten days. It would not have been so if our people had kept me better informed of their intentions. My adieux to all."

The navy estimates of Great Britian for 1886 are £12,395,500. This is intended for ordinary expenses, and the construction of seventy-three vessels including eleven iron-clads.

The steamer Allegheney, from Cardiff for Galle, Ceylon, has been lost. Her crew, numbering thirty persons, were drowned.

The Prince and Princess of Wales' proposed visit to Ireland is well received by the Irish press.

General Wolseley received a visit on the 24th, from a number of friendly native chiefs, at Korti He told them it was the fixed determination of the British to recapture Khartoum and avenge the death of General Gordon.

HAVE YOU

Hot and dry skin?
Scalding sensations?
Swelling of the ankles?
Vague feelings of unrest?
Frothy or brick-dust fluids?
Acid stomachs? Aching loins?
Cramps, growing nervousness?
Strange soreness of the bowels?
Unaccountable languid feelings?
Short breath and pleuritic pains?
One-side headache? Backache?
Frequent attacks of the "blues"?
Fluttering and distress of the heart?
Albumen and tube casts in the water?
Fitful rheumatic pains and neuralgia?
Loss of appetite, flesh and strength?
Constipation alternating with looseness of the bowels?
Drowsiness by day, wakefulness at night?
Abundant pale, or scanty flow of dark water?
Chills and fever? Burning patches of skin? Then

YOU HAVE

BRIGHT'S DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS.

The above symptoms are not developed in any order, but appear, disappear and reappear until the disease gradually gets a firm grasp on the constitution, the kidney poisoned blood breaks down the nervous system, and finally pneumonia, diarrhœa, bloodlessness, heart disease, apoplexy, paralysis, or convulsions ensue and then death is inevitable. This fearful disease is not a rare one—**it is an every day disorder, and claims more victims than any other complaint.**

It must be treated in time or it will gain the mastery. Don't neglect it. **Warner's SAFE Cure** has cured thousands of cases of the worst type and it will cure you if you will use it promptly and as directed. It is the only specific for the universal,

BRIGHT'S DISEASE.

LONDON, Feb. 23.—A number of despatches from General Gordon to the home government regarding the situation at Khartoum previous to the surrender, are published. Writing on Nov. 4th General Gordon declines to agree with the home authorities that the expedition under Lord Wolseley was for the purpose of rescuing him, but was, he says, designed to rescue the garrison at Khartoum. On Sept. 18th he wrote "How many times have I written asking for reinforcements, but my letters have never been answered. The hearts of my men are weary with this long waiting for this assistance, and the failure to receive any words of encouragement which would lead them to expect help shortly. It appears from a letter dated December 14th that General Gordon never said, "I can hold out for years." On the contrary he declared that food was scarce and relief should be sent at once.

A letter sent by General Gordon to Lord Wolseley in December says: "I have five steamers and nine guns at Matamneh awaiting your orders. I can hold out forty days longer with ease. After that it will be difficult The loss of Colonel Stewart is terrible. I told him to give you all the information possible. He had my journal from January 3 to September 10. The Mahdi is eight miles from Khartoum. The garrison there is aware that you are coming. My journal from September 10 to date is on board one of the steamers at Matamneh. I continue to have occasional fights with the Arabs. It is rumoured that all Europeans with the Mahdi, including Statin Berg and the nuns, have become musselmen. Lupton Bey has surrendered. I have sent out scores of messengers in all directions during the last eight months. Do not send private letters to me. The risk is too great. Do not write me in cypher. I have none, and it is of no use. The Mahdi knows everything. Take the road from Abukoi to Matamneh. You need not fear the Mahdi.'

In another letter General Gordon charges Gen. Wolseley with neglecting the men imprisoned at Khartoum. Dervich, Gordon's messenger to Wolseley, says Khartoum was besieged on three sides and that fighting was carried on day and night but the Mahdi's men could not take the city except by starving out the garrison.

LONDON, Feb. 23.—A letter from Gen. Gordon, dated September 9, contains the following: "We have sufficient money and provisions here at Khartoum to last four months. At the expiration of that period we shall be much embarrassed. At Sennaar there is food enough. The garrison at Galahat and the people in that neighborhood are continually fighting, and the inhabitants are opposed to the false Mahdi. Although we wrote you that it was impossible to send Colonel Stewart to Berber on account of many things which had occurred here, we afterwards saw fit to send him together with the French and English Consuls, in a small steamer to Dongola, to communicate with the British commander there concerning the Soudan. We detained two large steamers to accompany them to Berber, to keep the way clear for them to pass by Berber towards Dongola, How many times have we written for reinforcements and calling your serious attention to the Soudan, and no answer came. Men's hearts became weary of the delay. While you are eating and drinking and resting in good beds, we, and those with us, soldiers and servants, are watching night and day, trying to quell the movements of the Mahdi. Of course you take no interest to suppress this rebellion, the serious consequences of which are the reverse of victorious, for your neglect whereof won't do Stewart starts in two days. The reason for sending him is because you have been silent all this while. You have neglected us. We have lost time without doing any good. If troops be sent us the rebellion will cease. When they reach Beber the inhabitants will return to their former occupations. Therefore it is hoped you will listen to all that Stewart tells you and regard it seriously. Send the troops we have asked for without delay.

THE SICK AND WOUNDED.

LONDON, Feb. 23.—Miss Florence Nightingale, Lady Rosebery, Lady Rothschild, Mrs. Gladstone, and other well known ladies, have formed a committee to raise funds to provide assistance and comforts for the sick and wounded soldiers in the Soudan.

IRISH DESERTERS.

Twenty five Irish troopers have deserted from a regiment ordered to Suakim.

General Wolseley personally invested the Mudir of Dongola with the Order of St. Michael and St. George. The Mudir asked Wolseley to convey his thanks to the Queen. The Mudir was also presented with a gold decoration sent by Gen Gordon.

Mr. Gladstone in the House of Commons on the 24th stated that the Government was taking steps to secure the entire Afghan frontier, including Herat.

Mr. Gibson violently attacked the Government and accused the ministry of deliberately gambling away the life of General Gordon. The present policy appeared to be one of going to Khartoum to please the whigs and running away to please the radicals.

Mr. Goschen (liberal) severely criticised the Government's policy and anonnced that unless a different one was proposed he would support Northcote's motion.

ROME, February 22.—The eventuality of an African campaign by Italy was discussed by the military authorities to-day. The war department is fully prepared to despatch an expedition to Egypt if the English government so desires. King Humbert displays the strongest interest in the matter. Yesterday he gave an audience to Gen. Ricci, who starts for Massowah to-morrow. The health of the Italian troops at Massowah is excellent.

LONDON, February 24.—The Prince and Princess of Wales will make a tour of Ireland in April and hold a series of levees at Dublin Castle. The visit is intended to strengthen the sentiment of loyalty among the Irish. The morning papers express the opinion that the proposed visit will be a plucky and hazardous experiment, but state that it is well to remind the Irish people that the union between the two countries still exists. It is expected the visit will be productive of good results.

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 stomach, 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. The eyes are shrunken, 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 the opening in the intestines becomes close, or nearly so. Although this 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 no 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) Vincent 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 the 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 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

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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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CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM
CURES COUGHS COLDS HOARSENESS, ETC.

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.

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 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.

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, 18th Sept., 1884.

USE DOWNS' ELIXIR FOR COUGHS & COLDS

The best place in MONTREAL.
TO BUY
Dry Goods
AND
CARPETS,
IS AT
Legget & 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 guaranteed. No pay required until removed with head. Send stamp for circular and terms. HEY WOOD & CO.,
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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, GREY'S PATENT the best in the Market.
McOUAT & McRAE

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.

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. 1298, 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.

NOTICE.

ALL parties indebted to JAMES CURRAN, jr., are requested to pay the same to Andrew Curran, Assignee, on or before the 1st of April next.
ANDREW CURRAN,
Dunany.
Dunany, January 29th, 1885. 21-2m.

W. A. WEIR,

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

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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, Dates, Oranges, Lemons, Apples Grapes, &c., &c.

J. HOPE,
Baker and Confectioner,
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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 Undershirts, Drawers, Mitts, Hosiery, Gloves, Caps, Cuffs, Tidies—all these can be made any size.

OUR RIBBER 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 perfect than Hand Knitting.

Our Machines make the only perfect seamless full fashioned

HOSIERY IN THE WORLD.

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.

Send for Descriptive Catalogue and Testimonials from the Blind.

CREELMAN BROS.,
GEORGETOWN, ONT.
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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 States, he hopes to give every satisfaction to his patrons.

JAMES CURRY,
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SPECIAL NOTICE

OUR STOCK of Parlor, Dining-room, Library and Chamber Furniture is unsurpassed by any in the Dominion, and our Parlor Suites, covered in the various new styles of the latest designs of coverings and trimmings, varying in price from $50, $75, $100, $150, $200, $250 $300 and $350, according to style of frame and covering. Our new style of Cluster Set at $150 is selling faster than we can produce them since we reduced the price from $275 to $150. Our Chamber Suites from $25, $30, $35, $40, $45, $50, $60, $70, $80, $90, $110, and up to $450 are also acknowledged the best value, quality considered. Our stock of Baby Carriages from $12, $14, $16, $18, $20, $24, $28, $30 and up to $40 and $45, rattan, with moveable buggy top of rattan, upholstered with crimson satin, and all iron work nickel-plated, warranted the best and finest-finished in present use, marked in plain figures, subject to a discount of 5 per cent. for cash, and no goods sold at one price at our oldest (acknowledged by all the most reliable) house in the city without a full guarantee of being as represented. A call at our old numbers, 3, 7, 9 and 11 Notre Dame street West, corner of McGill street, will ensure to all the best value, by leaving their orders at OWEN McGARVEY & SON'S

MAN'S ORGANISM

Is the most complex work of the Creator, and when this complicated structure, so exquisitely 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, Gonorrhœa 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.

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☞ Complicated symptoms treated from Dr. JOHANNESEN'S Special Prescription, under advice of a duly qualified consulting physician.

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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.

WANTED.

OATS, BARLEY, WHITE CORN AND PEAS at the NATIONAL FEED MILLS.

NEWSY PARAGRAPHS.

The manufacture of artificial ivory from bones and scraps of sheepskin is a new industry.

An expert purchased the other day from an itinerant book peddler in London, for six cents, a rare volume by Increase Mather, published in Boston in 1698, the real value of which is estimated at $60.

After her marriage the Princess Beatrice will reside with the Queen for six months in the year and the other six months in Germany. The marriage is the outcome of a love match which has existed for four years. It has all along been even bitterly opposed and discouraged by the Queen.

The Washington monument has had strange visitors since its erection. A gaunt and hungry cat climbed to the top; five rats have made the ascent to get the crumbs from the workingmen's lunches; wasps build their nests and pigeons roost at night 434 feet above the habitation of man.

Land rent is ruinously low in Hampton county, South Carolina, according to a Southern paper. Valuable land which rented for $2 65 per acre last year has been obtained for 35 cents, with few bidders. Some land rents will not pay the taxes upon the soil, and all because of the scarcity of labor.

It is claimed by *La Nature* that the highest railroad viaduct in the world is that of Garabit Bridge, France. That remarkable structure is eighteen hundred feet long, and near the middle of the great central arch the distance from the bed of the river to the rail is four hundred and thirteen feet.

The number of lunatics in Paris asylums at the beginning of the year was 8,807; in December last it had increased to 9,500. The increase is attributed partly to an unreasoning fear of cholera and typhoid fever, and partly to the spread of drunkenness among men. Drunkards now form 55 per cent. of the insane, as compared with 45 per cent. twenty-five years ago.

A peculiar species of national selfishness has been developed in Paris in consequence of the proposal made to give gala fetes at the Opera for the benefit of the sufferers by the earthquake in Spain. Suggestions were immediately made that a large portion of the receipts should be applied to the poor of Paris, followed by strong protests against sending any money out of the country at all.

At a meeting of the St. Petersburg Health Committee the fact was brought to light that the large death rate in Russian hospitals is caused by the lack of nourishing food for patients. The allowance of about 4 cents a day for diet does not suffice to buy so much as a pound of beef for broth, and of such food as the patients succeed in procuring they are partially robbed by the ill fed nurses.

To test the purity of water there has been found no better or simpler way than to fill a clean pint bottle three-fourths full of water to be tested, and dissolve in the water half a teaspoonful of pure sugar—loaf or granulated will answer—cork the bottle, and place it in a warm place for two days. If in twenty-four or forty-eight hours the water becomes cloudy or milky it is unfit for domestic purposes.

By means of a simple and conveniently worked device of coiled spring, an English inventor has succeeded in dispensing with the need of driving sewing machines by hand or foot; a few turns of a handle winds up sufficient power to keep a machine going at full speed over an hour. It is completely under control as to the rate of stitching and stopping, and can be applied to any existing machine at moderate cost.

A bookseller in Philadelphia says he can name men to whom he would not hesitate to sell a bill of goods—"men whom I would trust," to use his own words, "with my watch and pocket book, but I would not leave them five minutes behind the shelves of this store." The literary kleptomaniac is described by him as well dressed usually; he has a studious, if not cultured look; he may be a young man, not through with his studies; or he may be of mature age.

According to the Concord (N.H.) *Monitor*, "the English sparrows have an enemy in the bird commonly known in this section as the 'cherry' or 'mouse' bird, so called from its fondness for cherries and field mice as articles of diet. A family on Union street were attracted by a fight between two birds in the front yard Sunday afternoon, and after watching them for a moment found that one of them was a 'cherry' bird, and that it was engaged in killing an English sparrow. This he soon accomplished, and, taking his victim in his talons as a hawk would take a chicken, he flew to a convenient perch near by and ate him. There was a large flock of sparrows in a tree near by, but they preserved a strict neutrality and allowed their companion to be destroyed without an attempt to assist him."

Description of Khartoum.

The city of Khartoum is the chief trade emporium of the whole country, and is built on a barren, stoneless and wide plain, on the west bank of the Blue Nile, and about a mile above its junction with the White Nile. A line of earthworks forms the fortifications on the outside of the town proper, with the additional protection of a ditch 15 to 20 feet deep on the left bank of the Blue Nile, and another, somewhat lower, immediately at the back of the town as a protection against the overflow of the White Nile. Small plantations of date palms and plantains, and vegetable gardens, which pay no taxes, are scattered in the vicinity; but, with the exception of the river banks the country is bare and treeless. The hot season, from April till the middle of November, is severe, averaging 90° to 95° in the shade. The rainy season lasts from the middle of July to the middle of September, but is irregular, there being sometimes no rain at all. The cold weather begins about the middle of December, and lasts till the middle of February, the thermometer going down as low as 46°. In June, July, October and November typhoid fevers and dysentery are very prevalent. The resident population is estimated at about 50,000, of which two thirds are slaves. There is also a floating population of about 2,000, consisting of Europeans, Syrians, Copts, Turks, Albanians and a few Jews. The Mohammedan religion is the general creed, and in politics they side with the strongest, being intensely corrupt. Except the manufacture of mats, cotton cloths, a rope made from palm leaves, and some filigree silver work, there is no manufacture worth speaking of. The houses are mostly of sun-dried brick, and to prevent them crumbling away during the rains, they are every year plastered over with dung before the rainy season commences, a process which no doubt occasions a great deal of illness. The town being very low, there is no drainage, and in the rainy season the place is full of water, and it is almost impossible to move about. As there is no stone throughout the whole district, the streets are full of dust during the summer and mud during the rains. Nearly all the Government employes and native traders are secret partisans of the Mahdi, in the hope that he will re-establish the slave trade, and this may be the key to Gordon Pasha's restoration to slavery when he took possession of Khartoum.

Who Gordon Was.

Charles George Gordon, better known as "Chinese Gordon," came of a race of soldiers. His great-grandfather was taken prisoner at Prestonpans, by Prince Charlie's "Highland Host," but was paroled through the influence of the Duke of Cumberland. His grandfather fought at Minorca, at the seige of Louisburg and on the plains of Abraham. His father rose to the rank of lieutenant-general and married a Miss Enderby, daughter of a London ship-owner. It was one of Enderby's ships that was boarded in Boston Harbor on that memorable night in 1773 when the chests of tea were hauled on deck and broken, and their contents thrown into the bay. The present Gordon who is the only survivor of five sons, was born at Woolwich on January 28, 1833. His childhood and youth were far from brilliant, he having even been rebuked for incompetence, which seemed to make him work harder, and in 1852 he was gazetted as second Lieutenant in the famous scientific corps, the Royal Engineers, lacking then six months of being twenty years of age. After preparing the plans of the fortification of Milford Haven, he was ordered to the Crimea, in the middle of the terrible "black winter," with disease and discontent prevailing everywhere. His duties lay in the trenches at Balaklava, and he attracted the attention of his superiors by his extraordinary aptitude for war. In 1856 he assisted in laying out the frontiers of Russia, Turkey and Roumania, then served in Armenia on a delimitation committee. He also served as instructor of Fieldworks at Chatham. In 1860 he went to China, and when in 1862 active operations were resolved upon against the Taepings, Gordon was assigned to the command of the Tuka district, despatched 900 men to the forts, stormed Sing Foo and drove the rebels from their strongholds. A truce followed, but did not last long. Two Americans were then at the head of the Imperirl forces, Ward and Burgerino. Ward was killed, the other was cashiered, and Gordon was given command of the other victorious army in 1863. With a small army, made up of the scum of the world Gordon achieved wonders, and in spite of mutiny, desertion and inefficiency on the part of the ever jealous imperialist generals, finally succeeded in suppressing the Taeping rebellion. The Britisher was decorated, and a present of 10,000 taels (about $15,000) was sent him. He accepted the decoration, but he flogged the treasure bearers from his chamber. Gordon returned to England in 1875, and was appointed Commanding Royal Engineer at Gravesend. In 1871 he was sent to the Danube as British Commissioner. He then entered the service of the Khedive, and in 1873 was appointed to succeed Sir Samuel Baker as Governor of the Soudan. Upon his return to England he was selected as private secretary to Lord Ripon, Viceroy of India, but soon afterwards went to China. His next service was as commander of the colonial forces at the Cape of Good Hope, after which he went to Palestine and settled outside Jerusalem. He was recalled from his retirement by the British Government by reason of the troubles in Egypt, and on Jan. 19, 1883, the news spread that Gen. Gordon had left for the Soudan to provide for the safety of the European population and for its evacuation by the Egyptian garrisons.

How a Fortune Comes.

Years will often elapse before a doctor gets any return for the money which his friends invested in obtaining his diploma. On the other hand, a single fortunate case may bring patients by the score. About twenty years ago, a young doctor who had been established three years in London without making an income, lost heart and determined to emigrate to Australia. He sold his small house and furniture, paid his passage money, and a week before his ship was to sail went into the country to say good-bye to his parents. Having to change trains at a junction, he was waiting on the platform when a groom in smart livery galloped up to the station, and calling excitedly to a porter, handed him a telegraphic message for transmission. From some remarks exchanged between two men, the young doctor understood that the Duke of ——, a member of the Cabinet, had fallen dangerously ill, and that an eminent physician in London was being telegraphed for. The groom added that he had ridden to the houses of three local doctors, who had all been absent, and that "her grace was in a terrible way." The young doctor saw his opportunity, and at once seized it.

"I am a medical man," he said to the groom, "and I will go to the Hall to offer my assistance until another doctor arrives."

The groom was evidently attached to his master, for he said,—

"Jump on my horse, sir, and ride straight down the road for about four miles; you can't miss the Hall; anyone will tell you where it is."

The doctor went, was gratefully received by the duchess, and happened to be just in time to stop a mistake in treatment of the patient, which might have proved fatal if continued for a few hours longer. The duke was suffering from typhoid fever; and when the eminent physician arrived from town, he declared that the young doctor's management of the case had been perfect. The result of this was that the latter was requested to remain at the Hall to take charge of the patient, and his name figured on the bulletins which were issued during the next fortnight, and were printed in all the daily newspapers of the kingdom. Such an advertisement is always the making of a medical man, especially when his patient recovers, as the duke did. Our penniless friend received a fee of five hundred guineas, took a house at the West End, and from that time to this has been at the head of one of the largest practices in London.

New Shapes in Cups and Saucers.

The latest shade for coffee is square—the latest decoration wild flowers, apparently growing up from the base of the cup, all around it. Tea cups, for 5 o'clock tea, vie with after dinner coffees in beauty, and come in the costliest porcelains. Fortunately for people who cannot afford such luxury, the artistic revival is manifest in the cheapest wares, and even earthen jugs and bowls are no longer ugly. Very pretty sets may be had quite cheaply, but the wisest choice for everyday use by people of small means, is plain white French china, which, when broken, may easily be replaced. With this may be used any bits of colored glass or china, which one may possess. A majolica dish or jug, bread plate or salad bowl, gives color at small expense, while the gay Russian bowls in red and gold answer admirably for crackers or fruit.

FUNNIGRRAMS.

The ancient mode of warfare had some elements of speariority over the modern style.

"Anna, what must you do, before everything else, to have your sins forgiven?" "Commit the sins."

Suicides are not always prompted to become such by the belief that a non-est man is the noblest work of God.

A gay young Boston widow has her own weight in gold as an annual income. Such a prize is worth weighting for.

Be pleasant and kind to those around you. The man who stirs his cup with an icicle spoils the tea and chills his own fingers.

Evolutionists should not feel hurt at being criticised. A great many men have been cut up for the benefit of science.

"You have owed that bill for board for six months. You ought to pay as you go." "Precisely. I intend to stay with you a year longer, and will settle as I go."

Girls of a marriageable age are sold for $16 in Yokohama. Girls in this country are supposed to be given away, but a good many of them find out afterward that they have been sold.

"Heart disease takes a man worth $10,000,000," are the head lines in a Buffalo paper. We never have heard a woman called that before; but it isn't an inappropriate name, when you stop to think about it.

"Dietrich, your father-in-law is very low," said the physician. "I think he will hardly live through the night." "Ach, well," says Dietrich, "dot was all right. De better he is dead de quicker he is off."

You would hardly notice the similarity between them, and yet the only difference between a little bird and a ward politician just before election-time is that the little bird pipes his lays while the politician lays his pipes.

On one occasion a friend of Lord Avanley came for advice under the following circumstances: "Mr. —— has threatened to kick me whenever he sees me in society. What am I to do if he comes into the room?" "Sit down," replied his lordship.

"I hear young Crimsonbeak has been acting at your theater," said Yeast to a theatrical man. "Yes, he has," replied the man addressed, with a world of meaning in his looks. "How did he act?" "About as bad as a man could act!" "You don't say!" came from this white-haired philosopher. "What part did he take!" "Well, you see, he was acting as treasurer for the company, and when he left suddenly he took the largest part of a week's receipts!"

HINTS FOR THE HOUSE.

Croup is phlegm in the throat. This must be removed immediately for the child to breathe easily. We have three children, two of whom are inclined to have this disease. My remedy is one tablespoonful of lard with two of water, given with a drop of peppermint or wintergreen to give it a flavor, two or three times a day. This will either cause vomiting or work as a cathartic. When this is accomplished the croup is gone.

During arctic weather, plates and cups should be placed upon the table with an acquired temperature many degrees above frigid, or we must eat unpalatable gravies and sauces and drink our coffee and tea half-cold. If crockery is put in the oven to warm, it is apt to break or become discolored. The best method is to dip plates and cups in boiling water, let them remain for a few moments, dry quickly, pile and set on the table ready for immediate use.

A good polish for removing stains, spots, and mildew from furniture is made as follows: Take half a pint of 98 per cent. alcohol; a quarter of an ounce each of pulverised resin and gum shellac; add half a pint of linseed-oil; shake well, and apply with a brush or sponge.

A satisfactory way of washing cotton stockings is to soak the feet of the hose in cold rainwater for a day, then soap them, the feet especially, and put the whole stockings into a bowl of cold rainwater; leave the bowl in the oven all night; in the morning rinse out the stockings and dry them; they will be clean and soft.

A tablespoonful of brandy added to a pumpkin pie produces a flavor not to be equaled by other means; it takes away the uncooked or raw taste that all but the choicest varieties of pumpkin are certain to have.

Kerosene will soften boots or shoes which have been hardened by water, and render them as pliable as new.

A mixture of finely powdered oris root, chalk, cigar ashes, and a few drops of rose water makes an excellent tooth powder.

Discipline in the Chinese Army.

A Shanghai correspondent of the *London and China Telegraph*, writing by last mail thus reports:—"I am told that the Woosung forts are to be reinforced by 4,000 men, who will march for their post in a day or two. A few Chinese soldiers passed through the settlement to-day in full panoply of war—that is, all of them had umbrellas open to keep their jackets dry, as they marched in the rain. Some of them had rifles on their shoulders in any way but the right one, more of them had flags with which to scare the French. They were most of them fine fellows, but lack the very essentials of making them formidable against an enemy, although they will no doubt prove formidable to the peasantry in the neighbourhood of their camp. The lack of discipline is a fruitful cause of trouble in the Chinese army; officers are often unfit for their positions and unable to control the men under them by gentle means, but they are willing to use harsh ones. Flogging is quite common in the Chinese camp, and there appears to be no limit to the number of strokes an offender may receive; for any infraction of the rules of propriety, any number of strokes from fifty to 500, or even 5,000 may be given. I have often seen 2,000 administered to a man for slight offences. Sometimes the licker himself gets licked for being too gentle in the use of his bamboo. Of course a long-continued beating on the fleshy part of his thighs, however gentle, soon beats the flesh in a black mass of deadened flesh, which is often broken and takes a long time to cure. The marks generally remain for life, but that is a matter of small consideration for officers who have themselves suffered from such punishment. Sometimes the officers appear to have a desire of avenging themselves on the unfortunate members of their corps, as an atonement for the wrongs they themselves suffered. Cutting off a finger or an ear, sometimes the lips, is resorted to as a punishment for slight offences. Many Chinese officers have but one ear."

Home should be made a dwelling place for souls rather than a mere lodging place for bodies.

Cusselotril of the Bank of England.

The bank of England originated in the brain of William Paterson, a Scotchman—better known, perhaps, as the organiser and leader of the ill-fated Darien expedition. It commenced business in 1694, its charter—which was in the first instance granted for eleven years only—bearing date July 27th of that year. This charter has been from time to time renewed, the last renewal having taken place in 1844. The original capital of the bank was but one million two hundred thousand pounds, and it carried on its business in a single room in Mercer's Hall, with a staff of fifty four clerks. From so small a beginning has grown the present gigantic establishment, which covers nearly three acres, and employs in town and country nearly nine hundred officials. All bank of England notes are printed in the bank itself. Six printing presses are in constant operation, the same machine printing first the particulars of value, signature, &c., and then the numbers of the notes in consecutive order. The printing presses are so constructed as to register each note printed, so that the machine itself indicates automatically how many notes have passed through it. The average production of notes is fifty thousand a day, and about the same number are presented in the same time for payment. The "Library" of cancelled notes—not to be confounded with the bank Library proper—is situated in the bank vaults, and we are indebted to the courtesy of the Bank-note Librarian for the following curious and interesting statistics respecting his stock. The stock of paid notes for five years—the period during which, as before stated, the notes are preserved for reference—is about seventy-seven million seven hundred and forty-five thousand in number. They fill thirteen thousand four hundred boxes, about eighteen inches long, ten wide, and nine deep. As each day adds about fifty thousand notes to the number it is necessary to find some means of destroying those which have passed their allotted term of preservation. This is done by fire, about four hundred thousand notes being burnt at one time in a furnace specially constructed for that purpose. Formerly, from some peculiarity in the ink with which the notes were printed, the cremated notes burnt into a solid blue clinker; but the composition of the ink has been altered, and the paper now burns to a fine gray ash. The fumes of the burning paper are extremely dense and pungent; and to prevent any nuisance arising from this cause, the process of cremation is carried out at dead of night, when the city is comparatively deserted. Further, in order to mitigate the density of the fumes, they are made to ascend through a shower of falling water, the chimney shaft being fitted with a special shower bath arrangement for this purpose.

The stock of gold in the bullion vault varies from one to three million pounds sterling. The bars are laid side by side on small flat trucks or barrows carrying one hundred bars each. In a glass case in this vault is seen a portion of the war indemnity paid by King Coffee of Ashantee, consisting of gold ornaments, a little short of standard fineness. The safeguards against robbery, either by force or fraud, are many and elaborate. At night the bank is guarded at all accessible points by an ample military force. In the event of the attack from without, there are sliding galleries which can be thrust out from the rooff and which would enable a body of sharp-shooters to rake the streets in all directions. Few people are aware that the Bank of England contains within its walls a graveyard, but such is nevertheless the fact. The Gordon riots in 1780, during which the bank was attacked by a mob, called attention to the necessity for strengthening its defences. Competent authorities advised that an adjoining church, rejoicing in the appropriate name of St. Christopher le Stocks, was in a military sense a source of danger, and accordingly an Act of Parliament was passed to enable the directors to purchase the church and its appurtenances. The old churchyard, tastefully laid out, now forms what is known as the bank "garden," the handsome "Court Room" or "Bank Parlor" abutting one of its sides. There is a magnificent lime-tree, one of the largest in London, in the centre of the garden, and tradition states that under this tree a former clerk of the bank, eight feet high, lies buried.—[Chambers's Journal.

Graves of the Royal Family.

Heretofore, at their demise, members of the British royal family have been buried in coffins covered with crimson velvet, with massive silver ornaments; but a few years ago, when the Queen paid her first visit to the sepulchre, she observed that the coverings had become ragged and faded, and orders were given that all the coffins should at once be placed in new oak cases, on top of which are the plates and coronets on crimson cushions. The late Duke of Albany lies on a stone table in the centre of St. George's Chapel vault, with King George of Hanover, George III, and the Duke of Kent. The other coffins are on shelves each side of the vault. The Prince Consort's coffin was never placed in the royal vault, the Queen objecting to her husband being buried, even temporarily, in the same place with George IV. The task of covering all the coffins with oak cases has just been completed.

The Scheme Wouldn't Work on His Wife.

"I tell you it required lots of pluck for me to get up and start a fire this morning," said Back.

"My wife starts the fires and lets me sleep until breakfast," replied White.

"How do you manage to get her up?"

"Easy enough. I give a flounce and shout, 'House is on fire!' and she jumps right out of bed. Try it on your wife."

"I did try it once, but it wouldn't work."

"Why, what did she do when you shouted fire?"

"Jumped up and poured a bucketful of cold water on me, and then asked if I thought she had put the fire out."

The Whistling Buoy.

The boy who whistles is a nuisance. However, everything has its use. The whistling buoy is now the greatest fog signal they have. It consists of a pear-shaped bulb that floats point up on the water. A long tube, open at its lower end, passes up through the bottom of the bulb and out at the top. The upper end is closed with a plate, through which are three holes. In one is secured a big locomotive whistle. In the other two are valves which open inwards. As the buoy rises on a wave the water sinks down in the tube and the air rushes in through the valves to take its place. Then the buoy sinks into the trough of the sea and the water presses up through the tube, forcing the air out. With the varying pressures the whistle makes the most heartrending sounds known to humanity.

Dog Meat as Medicine.

The use of dog meat to cure Bright's disease has come into notice in Illinois by the account of the restoration of the health of Samuel McGregor, a farmer of St. Clair county, who, after spending nearly all that he was worth upon physicians and patent medicines, was pronounced incurable, but now is as healthy a man as walks. He traces his present vitality to feeding upon the flesh of dogs, according to the advice of an old German woman who learned of his hopeless condition. She insisted that he should commence feeding on canine flesh and she would guarantee his complete recovery, or she would die in his stead. The idea of eating dog meat was most nauseating to McGregor, but, like a drowning man grasping at a straw, he resolved to diet on dog flesh as a last resort. He had become so fond of dog meat that he would hardly give up eating it, but the furor that had been produced in the locality among the people who were missing their dogs and the threats made against the party who was taking them, warned him that he must call a halt. In all he ate fifteen dogs. Mr. McGregor is firm in his faith that he cured his terrible disease solely by eating dog meat.

To Forget God.

The intellectual and moral condition of the Paris population is illustrated not only in the steady increase of murders and robberies, but by new radical associations springing up on all sides. One of the most charcteristic of them is that of the Anti-Deists of Menilmontant. It has been started in a hall of the Rue Oberkmpf. The motto of the society is "God, that is the Friend." One of the first paragraphs of its studies is: "The object of the association is to abolish the name of God in the languages of the universe. The word being a mere fiction has no significance at all, and has consequently no raison d etre."

Several other paragraphs are equally characteristic. The writers, journalists, and poets belonging to the society are prohibited from using the name of God, Divine Power, or Providence in writing as well as in conversation, except when denouncing it. Every citizen can join the society from the day of his or her birth, parents signing for their children and guardians for their wards. With the word dieu it is natural that the word adieu should disappear from the human vocabulary, and even at the bedside of a dying person, or over his tomb, the proper phrase should be "A ton souvenir."

"The Slough of Despondency"

in which you are wallowing, on account of some of those diseases peculiar to you, madame, and which have robbed you of the rosy hue of health, and made life a burden to you, you can easily get out of Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" will free you from all such troubles, and soon recall the rose-tint of health to your cheek, and the elasticity to your step. It is a most perfect specific for all the weaknesses and irregularities peculiar to your sex. It cures ulceration, displacements, "internal fever," bearing down sensations, removes the tendency to cancerous affections, and corrects all unnatural discharges. By druggists.

When clothes pins are only accent a dozen there is no excuse for snoring in church.

Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures when every other so-called remedy fails.

Ice cutters "take the cake" in cold weather.

Young or middle-aged men suffering from nervous debility, loss of memory, premature old age, as the result of bad habits, should send three letter stamps for illustrated book offering sure means of cure. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Good terminal facilities—A pair of stout boots.

The "Myrtle Navy" brand of smoking tobacco has stood the test for over ten years, and during that time it has lost no friend and gained scores of thourands. This lengthened experience shows that it is no mere passing fashion which has gained it the approval of the public, but its superiority in the essential qualities which make a first class tobacco.

A door belle—The pretty maid servant.

Nothing in the World Like It.

Nothing can equal Polson's Nerviline as a remedy for internal, local, or external pains. It is the strongest, therefore the best. Nerviline penetrates at once to the source of disease, and affords immediate relief. C. B. Allison & Co., druggists, Picton, speaking of Nerviline state: "Our customers speak of it in the highest terms." Nerviline nerve pain cure will always command the praise of all who use it. Nerviline is an honest remedy. Always sure, and prompt to relieve, and therefore is the best remedy to keep in the house. Buy a sample bottle, which costs but ten cents, and be convinced that Nerviline is the best pain remedy in the world. Sold by druggists and country dealers.

"Are you tired?" asked a young lady of her escort, as he suddenly sat down on on the floor of the roller-skating rink. "N-n-no," he stammered, "b-b-but I th-th-think th-th the w-w-wheels of th-th these s-s skates are t-t-too er-er-round, d-d-don't-cher-know."

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.

Dinner might—Strong butter.

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, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal Star.*

The Esquimaux thinks their snow place like home.

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.

Joaquin Miller has gained thirty-six pounds since he quit writing poetry, cut his hair and married a woman of sense.

The Summer is Come.

The birds with us once more. Nature garbed in the brightest green brings joy to those who hate the cold and dreariness of winter. But summer brings with her many other things besides green fields and singing birds. Corns sprout and grow just as if mother earth had a share in nurturing them, and no person wants them. Go, then, to the nearest drug store and buy a bottle of the great and only sure corn cure—PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR. A few days will relieve you of them. N. C. Polson & Co., proprietors, Kingston.

If you are buying a carpet for durability choose small figures.

Facts Relating to the Draft Horses of France.

While some people in America call *all* horses imported from France Normans, *it is a fact* that there is no breed in France called by that name by the French people; the name Norman, therefore, is *purely American*. The principal breeds of France are known as Percherons and Boulonnais. The Percherons are the *most highly prized of all French races*, and *all* departments of France go to the Perche for stallions to improve their local breeds. The Percheron Stud Book of France is published *under the authority of the French Government* and admits *only* animals of pure Percheron origin and birth, established by their pedigrees and the pedigrees of their ancestors for generations. The fact that *no recorded pedigrees* can be furnished with *any* of the more common breeds of France, explains the eagerness of many importers in insisting that *all* horses imported from France are alike, and that pedigrees are useless.

It is a well known fact that what a man gives for a horse over from $500 to $800—the price of a good grade—is paid for purity of blood; and where the seller is not able to give the recorded pedigree of the animal sold as evidence of additional value, he has no right to ask it. With these facts before him, *no intelligent man* will buy a horse imported from France unless he is recorded with his pedigree in full in the stud book in France, and the importer furnishes with his bill of sale the *French certificate of registration*, as this is his *only* guarantee of safety, a large number of horses of unknown blood being imported to this country and sold as pure bred.

Not gains—Fish.

A. P. 216

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