THE WATCHMAN
—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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NOTICE!

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

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

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Will attend Courts of the Counties of Argenteuil, Ottawa and Pontiac.
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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 NEW YORK TRAGEDY.

Attempted Murder and Successful Suicide.

Early on a recent morning Officer Murphy, of the Tenth Precinct New York, noticed a man and woman in excited conversation in front of No. 30 Bayard street. The woman was standing on the steps of the house and appeared to be trying to release herself from the man, who held her with his left hand and was violently gesticulating with his right. Murphy started to see what was the matter. Before he could get to the couple the man suddenly put his hand to his hip pocket and pulling out a revolver fired point blank at the woman. He recocked the revolver and fired again. The woman fell to the stoop and covered her face with her hands, crying for mercy. Murphy caught the man's hand and pushed it up just as he pulled the trigger the third time. Taking the revolver from the man, Murphy turned his attention to the woman. She was moaning and appeared unable to get up or speak. He could see no blood on her face or person. Murphy took his prisoner to the Eldridge street station house, where he described himself as Charles Bois, thirty years old, a native of Russia, residence, 14 West Fifty-third street. After being searched he was put in a cell.

About 5:30 a. m., as the doorman was making his rounds, he saw Bois hanging by a small rope to a gas pipe which ran across the top of the cell. He notified the sergeant, and the body was cut down, but the man was dead. The rope was such as is used by sailors in small running blocks, and the loop was made in sailor fashion. Among the effects of the dead man was his discharge as first-class fireman of the United States steamship Brooklyn, dated at the Navy Yard in last October. The sergeant said that Bois must have had the rope cleverly concealed, as he had been carefully searched. Annie Keelle, whose right name is said to be Kelly, called at the station house after the discovery of the body. None of the bullets fired by Bois hit her. She is the proprietress of a dance house at No. 30 Bayard street. She told a reporter that she had known Bois for over three months. "He has been coming to my place regularly," she said, "and has frequently asked me to marry him. Because I refused him he tried to kill me." This is a letter Bois wrote to the woman:

Dearest Annie: By the time you receive this the hand that penned it will be cold in death. You will never know my feelings when I say we must part by death. The cold earth shall be my pillow since you no longer care for me. I am bereft of everything life holds dear. How often did you promise me to be true and faithful to me; but you have broken your promise. I shall soon meet my Maker, and when that time comes you will remember what I said. Oh! you can never know my feelings. Good bye forever and ever, with my dying love.

CHARLIE.

The hoop-snake, which takes its tail in its mouth, and so trundles over the ground, is, to say the least, regardless of dress, and its appropriateness. His walking suit consists of a swallow-tail.

THE WATCHMAN,
And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. VIII LACHUTE, QUE., FRIDAY, APRIL 3, 1885. NO. 31

Making the Bread.

Come into the kitchen clean and white,
Where the hickory fire is burning bright,
And you shall see the pleasantest sight,
The mother a-making bread;
In a snowy cap her tidy hair
Up to her elbows her white arms bare,
And on her face such a busy air,
The mother a-making bread.

She holds the sifter with graceful power,
And down in a light and feathery shower,
Falls white and flaky the wheaten flour
For mother to make the bread;
She lets it rise by the pleasant blaze,
She hurries about the household ways,
For the busiest days of all the days
Is when mother's making bread.

And then through the billowy, porous dough
How deft and clever her white hands go,
Her face in a rosy, happy glow,
Mother a-making bread;
And O, what a pleasant household sight,
Are the kneaded loaves so fair and white!
I still can watch with a child's delight,
Mother a-making bread.

The tidy room and the glow and heat!
The rich aroma of baking wheat!
I think it's always a kind of treat,
When mother is making bread.
O, the amber crust! The snowy crumb!
My memory must grow dark and dumb,
If I forget, whatever may come,
Mother a-making bread.

And I'm sure if ever a maid is fair,
It is with her arms to the elbows bare,
And a little cap on her tidy hair,
Busy a-making bread.
And I'm sure if ever a maid is sweet,
It is with her hands in the floury wheat,
And a calico dress all trig and neat,
Busy a-making bread.

WRECKED.

AN OCEAN ROMANCE.

CHAPTER V.

Try as she might, Olive could not resist the cry of rapture and delight which broke from her lips as she looked once more on the loved face; but she need not have been afraid—Angus did not see or hear her, and little guessed that she was standing near—so near that his arm touched her as he passed! Olive shrank back among the group of women, and drew her ulster more closely over her face. Dick, having failed to find her at the inn, came to look for her, after awhile, on the beach, and was startled by the odd look in her eyes. He guessed the cause at once.

"Well, my lass; you saw him?" he said jealously.

Olive clung to his arm, with a low sob.

"Yes, I saw him—oh, thank Heaven we were in time—that we saved him, Dick!" she cried in a voice tremulous with excitement and wild exultation.

Dick looked down at her excited face gravely.

"He is at the inn now; shall I tell him you are here, Olive?" he asked coldly. Olive might say what she pleased, might declare that Angus was nothing to her—had never done her any wrong, Dick held his own opinion. He had never forgiven, never would forgive the handsome low-voiced stranger who had come into their quiet village and won the heart of its fairest flower, and robbed it of its first beauty and sweetness. Olive started and shivered at the words.

"No—oh, no, Dick—anything but that! Take me home," she pleaded feverishly.

And Dick, as usual, did as he was told, and took her back to the cottage.

All that day Olive remained within doors racked with anxiety and suspense, half dreading, half hoping each time the door opened to look up and see Angus before her. But the day wore on till evening, and he did not come; and Olive, scarcely knowing whether to be relieved or disappointed, went to bed and cried herself to sleep.

She chid herself severely enough for those tears next morning, when sleep had brought back her strength and self control, and she was able to think calmly of the events of the previous day. What did she want? she asked herself sternly. She had made her sacrifice—made it willingly and ungrudgingly. Was she faint-hearted enough already to repent it?

With a strong effort she forced herself to be cheerful and self-possessed when Dick, as usual, came in the evening to the cottage. The two cousins had been studying geometry and Euclid together that winter. Olive had been taught the rudiments of both at school, and had imparted her knowledge to Dick; but lately her place had changed, and the tutor had become the pupil.

Those evening hours which he spent with Olive were perilously precious to poor Dick! This evening Olive noticed that he looked dull and pre-occupied, and it was not long before she inquired the cause.

"Dull! Nay, I don't know that I am dull, Olive," Dick answered in his slow full voice; "I was wondering if you had heard the news."

"What news?" Olive's heart beat quickly.

"Why, about the old Squire! He died last night, lass!" Dick answered.

Olive started.

"Dead! Why, I saw him last night. He was quite well then," she cried.

"He died last night—died in his sleep, as all his race die, calmly and painlessly. He has had heart-disease for years, the doctors say!" Dick went on slowly. "The servant found him in the library, when she went to open the shutters, lying back in his chair with a smile on his face; but he had been dead and cold for hours they say."

"I saw him last night. It must have been soon after I left him," Olive said, in a low awed whisper. "Oh, I am glad we parted friends! He was a hard man to others, but he was always good to me," the girl went on, her soft eyes filling with pitying tears; "but it seems so dreadful to die like that—quite alone, with no one near him!"

"Nay, I don't think it matters much how one dies," Dick answered quietly. "It is a leap in the dark at best, and one may as well take it alone as in company. Mr. Pitchard, the lawyer, came down today, and they say he has been asking all sorts of questions about"—and Dick paused and looked oddly at his cousin—"about you."

"About me?" Olive looked surprised.

"Yes, you—who you were, and where you lived, and all about you," Dick went on shortly. "And he said he was coming to call on you to-day."

"He has not been here; I have not been out to-day; I should have seen him if he had called. I can't imagine what he can want with me," Olive said thoughtfully.

"Neither can I," Dick answered shortly.

His manner was rather odd, and he looked scrutinisingly at his cousin as she sat bending over her book with a sad, grieved look on her face. He hesitated, half commenced to speak, then checked himself suddenly, and, while he hesitated, a loud ring came to the door, and a man's voice was heard without asking for Miss Neelson.

The two cousins looked at each other, but neither spoke for a moment; then the door opened, and a tall, fine-looking man came in. He looked searchingly from one to the other, and his keen eyes, glancing round the room, noticed every detail of the scene—the scattered books and papers, the quaint old-fashioned furniture, the flowers and pictures which adorned the room, then rested, with a long inquiring gaze, on the graceful girl in her plain blue dress, with a knot of crimson ribbon at her throat. She rose from her seat and came across the room to greet her visitor with perfect ease and self-possession.

"I am speaking to Mr. Pitchard, I believe? Will you be seated?" she said gently, drawing a chair forward to the fire.

"Thank you. Yes, my name is Pitchard," the lawyer answered, taking the offered chair. "You can guess my errand, I dare say, Miss Neelson?"

"No; I am quite at a loss, unless"—and the girl's clear voice faltered a little—"you bring me any message from Mr Dacre. He and I were very good friends."

"You have guessed rightly," and the lawyer bowed gravely. "I have brought you a message—a written message—from my dead friend."

He took a letter from his pocket as he spoke, and placed it in Olive's hand.

"Six months ago he gave this to me to be delivered to you after his death."

Olive took the letter and looked at the address; but she shrank with an odd reluctance from breaking the seal. Outside the rain and wind were beating wildly against the windows, and every now and then, as the violence of the wind lulled, she could hear the moan of the waves breaking upon the rocks. The two men were silently watching her with anxious eyes, and one of them felt his heart beat with nervous apprehension and dread as at last she rallied her courage, and, tearing open the letter, read the message which the dead man had sent to her by his friend's hand.

"Before you receive this, Olive, my life, with all its errors and shortcomings, will be ended. Though it is too late to repair the mistakes I have made, I can see them clearly enough now, and perhaps, if I had my time over again, my life might be a very different one. But you are different. Your life, with its opportunities and responsibilities, lies before you; and I have bequeathed to you, as a solemn trust, the wealth which I have misused. Make a better use of it than I have done, Olive, and repair, as far as possible, the mistakes I have made."

This was the message. Olive read it slowly two or three times; but she failed to grasp the meaning of the words. She looked at Mr. Pitchard with bewildered eyes.

"I don't understand what it means. Please explain," she said faintly, holding out the letter to him.

The lawyer looked at her gravely.

"It means that my old friend, who was a childless solitary man, has made you his heiress, Miss Neelson," he explained, "in the hope, as he says in that letter, which he read to me six months ago, that you will make a better use of it than he has ever done. You need not hesitate to accept it. There is not a single person who can lay a shadow of claim to one iota of the Squire's wealth."

Olive looked intently into his face; but she did not answer for a long time. She stood, resting one hand on the table, gazing before her with a strange far-away look in her eyes. The echo of the Squire's letter seemed ringing in her ears like a sad refrain. Too late—too late! The sudden accession of wealth, which would have seemed so welcome only a few months before, seemed utterly valueless now. Mr Pitchard looked at her curiously, as at last she forced herself to speak. She was very pale, and her voice sounded grave and earnest and full of sadness.

"I can't say yet that I thank Mr. Dacre for putting this burden upon my shoulders," she said, with a certain gentle dignity in her voice and manner which impressed both the men; "but I accept the trust. I am of the people, and I have lived among them most of my life, and I know better than most women what their trials and wants are; and I know too—Heaven forgive him!—how often, when he might have held out a helping hand, he refused and turned away. But I accept the trust. I will try my best to redeem the mistakes he has made, to make his name honored—his memory blessed instead of cursed."

There was a short silence in the room after Olive had finished speaking, for both the men were impressed, and Mr. Pitchard very much surprised by the calm manner in which she had received the news of her unlooked-for inheritance. He had expected her to be a little overcome and elated at the sudden change in her fortunes; but she had met it with a quiet dignity and composure, not unmixed with a certain sadness, which utterly astonished him. Perhaps, after all, the old Squire had not been so far wrong in his choice of heiress, he thought. He looked inquiringly at Dick, who was standing with his hands clasped behind his back and his dark eyes fixed on his cousin's face. There was an odd expression of entreaty—nay, almost of despair—in that intent gaze, for poor Dick was realizing once more a fact which, during those last weeks of closest intimacy with Olive, had receded far into the background—the fact of the gulf between them. Olive would be farther off than ever now, he thought bitterly: and he, for one, felt anything but grateful to the Squire.

"You have no brothers, I think, Miss Neelson?" Mr. Pitchard said, after a brief hesitation. "This gentleman is—"

"He is my cousin—the best and truest friend I have in the world!" Olive answered quickly. She crossed the room as she spoke, and put her hand lightly on Dick's arm. "Why do you look at me so strangely, Dick? Aren't you going to congratulate me?" she asked with a faint smile.

"Eh? I will try; but I am selfish enough to be sorry too, Olive," Dick answered gently. "You were always far out o my reach, I know; but you will be further off than ever now."

"Why should I?" Olive's eyes grew misty with indignant tears, and she threw back her head proudly.

"Because it is only natural, lass," Dick answered, still in that odd quiet tone. "Ask the gentleman there; he knows the world, and he will tell you the same. You will have to say good-bye now to your old life and friends, and learn to begin anew. Am I not right, sir?"

"Quite right." But there was a curious compassion in the lawyer's voice, and he looked steadily at the younger man's sad face. He hesitated a moment before he answered—"Wealth brings great responsibilities, Miss Neelson. Perhaps, just at first, you may find your duties rather irksome and your life scarcely so free and pleasant as it has been hitherto; but you will soon grow accustomed to your position. But—there"—he checked himself with a smile—"I am actually condoling with you, almost as if you had lost instead of gained a fortune. I will say 'Good evening' now; and, if you will allow me to call to-morrow, I shall then be better able to explain matters to you."

Olive was silent until the door had closed, and she heard the lawyer's footsteps pass the window, and then she turned to Dick. There was a soft smile on her sweet face as she stood by his side and touched his arm with her white fingers.

"Why, Dick, my dear fellow," she said gently, "what a goose you are! Surely you don't think it possible that anything could ever come between us! Why, we have been like brother and sister all our lives."

She looked up into his face as she speak; but her own grew grave and troubled at the suppressed anguish and grief which she read there.

"Dick, what is it? Tell me!" she cried wonderingly.

With a strong effort Dick controlled himself and answered, but his voice was very hoarse and full of suppressed passion.

"Nay, that is just it, Olive," he said gravely. "We have been, as you say, brother and sister so long that I dread the thought of losing you. And I can't be unselfish enough to rejoice at this change in your life, for I know well enough"—and Dick's voice faltered a little—"it is only the beginning of the end. You will drift farther and farther away from me, my dear, and some day I shall wake up and find you gone altogether!"

"That you never will!" Olive cried. Why, Dick, what an absurd idea! As if I could ever forget—ever be content to let you go!"

Her hand was resting on his shoulder, her sweet eyes full of love and reproach and surprise looked straight into his, and Dick felt a sudden passionate longing to take her in his arms and kiss the sweet lips, and just for once pour out the love and despair that filled his heart. He stretched his hands to her with something like a cry of appeal.

"Olive, dear heart!" he cried.

And then the door opened, madame entered, and Dick's moment of weakness passed harmlessly away. Dick dropped Olive's hands suddenly and turned away, scarcely knowing whether to be glad or sorry at the interruption. He said good night to Olive, who went with him to the door, and gazed after him with anxious wondering eyes as he hurried away through the driving rain and wind.

"What was the matter? How odd Dick was, and how foolish too!" the girl thought, half amused, half impatient at her cousin's vagaries.

And then other and more sombre thoughts banished the memory of Dick's odd looks, and she turned and looked towards the Hall. There was a light burning in the library window, and the girl's heart thrilled with pity as she thought of the Squire lying there in his coffin, unwept, unmourned.

"He was always good to me," she said to herself sadly, "and I will do my best! But if I had only known—if it had not come too late!"

"Too late!" It seemed to Olive as if the cry of all humanity, the cry of every bruised and aching heart throughout the world was echoing in her ears that night.

CHAPTER VI.

The winter was unusually long and severe that year; but it gave place to spring at last, and with the spring prosperity returned to the village. Once more the gray tossing billows grew calm and blue, the fishing smacks sailed out again, and there were life and stir and activity everywhere. The storms had passed; but traces of their violence remained in the shattered timbers and wrecks which strewed the coast, and in the vacant chairs that stood in more than one cottage.

But now the winter was past and already the influence of the new regime at the Hall was beginning to be felt in the village. One by one the wretched cottages, which fever and ague had long claimed as their dwelling place, were pulled down and replaced by rows of neat well-built cottages, with long strips of garden behind and before; a school was built, a library opened, and very soon the foundation-stone of a new church was to be laid by the Bishop of the diocese.

But it was not only the fisherfolk who had cause to rejoice at the change of government. The farmers on the estate, who had long groaned under the Squire's tyranny and the bad times, found their burdens considerably lightened now under the more generous regime. It was no wonder that the new owner of the Hall was popular, that the women blessed her bonny face, that the men, one and all, would willingly have risked their lives for her slightest command. She belonged to them, she was one of them, and they were justly proud of their darling. When she had been poor, she had denied herself and given of her poverty willingly; and, now she was rich, she gave of her abundance right royally, and spent her riches with a lavish but discriminating hand.

She had once told Angus Marriot that she loved pretty dresses and ornaments of every description, and she could afford now to indulge her fancies to her heart's content; but somehow she failed to find much pleasure in her new possessions. She used to dress herself up in her glistening silks and dainty laces, and clasp broad bands of pearls round her throat and arms, and play at being a great lady for madame's edification. There were diamond's enough and to spare locked away in the iron safe; but it was not *comme il faut* for a *demoiselle* to wear diamonds—so madame, who was very strict on matters of etiquette, declared—and Olive was obliged to content herself with less magnificent jewelry. It all seemed very pretty, very unreal, more like a scene in a play than a reality, Olive thought; but often in the midst of her grandeur she found herself looking back with a sigh of regret to the old days when she wandered about the rocks in her serge dress and red cap, with Angus Marriot by her side.

The affectionate intercourse which had always existed between the two cousins remained unaltered by Olive's change of fortune. They spent quite as much time together as in the old days. Olive would gladly give up any of her galeties for a walk or a row with Dick, and his clear head and practical knowledge of the wants of his class were of inestimable value to her. A little against his will, he had yielded to Olive's wish that he should remove himself and his belongings from his own cottage to the one under the cliff which she had formerly occupied; but he had decisively refused to accept any share of the Squire's wealth.

What did he want with money? He had enough and to spare, he had said, when Olive delicately pressed him to accept a share of the riches which had so oddly come into her hands, and, though she was sorry at his refusal, she knew him too well to persist. So far the Squire's riches seemed to have brought more care than pleasure, more worry and annoyance than delight. Olive's tastes were very simple, and the great house, with its magnificent furniture and adornments, seemed desolate and unhomelike at first. It was only when she went into the village and saw the changed aspect of the place, when she heard a grateful mother pour out passionate thanks for the timely help which had saved her child's life, when she saw plenty and health where poverty and sickness had once reigned supreme, and knew that she herself had brought about the change—then it was that she realized the blessing and the power of the riches which the Squire had placed in her hands.

For some little time the county people held back from calling on the new owner of the Hall. By-and-bye, however, curiosity triumphed over pride, and one by one they made their visits, and were immensely surprised and a little discomfited by the reception they received. They had expected to find a vulgar, over-dressed village beauty in the Squire's heiress, and Olive in her simple dress, with her quiet self possessed manner in which there was more than a tinge of *hauteur*, first puzzled and astonished, then delighted them after a time.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Prince of Wales as a Speech-Maker.

There are very few men in England who can make as good a speech as the Prince of Wales. His voice is singularly far-reaching, clear, pleasant, and his delivery is simple and dignified. But it must not be supposed that the ease and fluency which now characterize his public discourses were attained without trouble, or that the Prince is one of the "mob of gentlemen who 'speak' at ease," and have very little to say worth listening to. At first, when he had to address an audience—and it fell to his lot to begin speech-making whilst he was very young indeed—he spoke with some hesitation, and he gave his audience the idea of one who would be very glad when he could sit down; but by persistent practice, stimulated by the certainty that he must look forward to constant calls upon him, and animated by a high sense of duty, the Prince overcame the difficulties which beset most young orators, aggravated in his case by the consciousness that every word he uttered would be eagerly weighed and recorded. He has acquired a command of language and a felicity of expression which commend his matter to the most critical, whilst it is at the same time judicious in substance and much to the point. No one can make a better case for a charitable institution than the Prince, and his appeals to the pockets of his hearers when he is presiding at a dinner to promote the work of some beneficent association, or to further some useful and meritorious enterprise, are so successful that it is considered the fortune of an evening, from a financial point of view, is secured when the Prince of Wales has consented to take the chair. On occasions of national importance and interest, such as the opening of public institutions, the Prince's speeches, carefully prepared and excellently pronounced, are models of what such work should be, setting forth the objects in view, the history of the movement, and the claims it has to support or approval, in well-chosen and effective words. The prince has had practice enough certainly, for since his marriage he has been associated with every movement in the kingdom, and has been called upon to open exhibitions, bridges and buildings, parks and museums, "inaugurate" statues, lay foundation-stones, preside at commissions and banquets year after year, and has answered to the call with unflagging spirit, cheerfulness, and effect.—WILLIAM HOWARD RUSSELL, in *Harper's Magazine for April.*

She Met Grandpa.

A touching scene, illustrative of youth and old age, was beheld the other day at Castle Garden, N. Y., while one of the immigrant barges was landing the passengers of a steamship, and more than one spectator brushed away a tear of sympathy:

An aged, gray-haired carpet-weaver, named Patterson, carefully felt his way down the gang-plank, with a knotted stick, for he was blind. Just as he reached the wharf, a little, brown-haired, blue-eyed girl threw her arms about his neck and said,—

"O grandpa!"

The old man kissed and hugged her until he was tired. Then she took hold of the big forefinger of his toil stained right hand and led him away. He stopped every now and then and rather crushed her matronly demeanor by picking her up and kissing her.

She was the old man's grandchild, Sarah Ferguson, and she had come alone all the way from North Platte, Nebraska, to take him to her father and mother there. They got on a train of the Erie Road at Jersey City.

NEWS NOTES.

An Old Steamer—Fancy Prices for Pictures—An Old Woman's Remedy—Her Majesty's Palaces, etc., etc.

The steamer Beaver, which was launched in 1835, and was the first steam vessel ever in the Pacific, was pronounced perfectly sound by the inspector at Victoria, B. C., Tuesday, Feb. 24.

In Tallahassee, Fla., a few days ago, a couple were married who had only been personally acquainted for the brief period of ten minutes. The courtship had been carried on through the aid of the mails. The groom, a widower, resides in Florida, while the bride hails from Texas.

Lord Byron's screen was discovered the other day among the lumber of an obscure collector. Efforts are now making to discover an extraordinary collection made many years ago by a Mr. Watts, first violin of Her Majesty's Theatre, and which may be in this country. Watts spent for many years every cent he could spare in obtaining portraits, autographs, and relics of Byron.

An extraordinary sensation has been excited in the neighborhood of Inverness, in Scotland, by some strange rumors concerning an alleged sacrilege upon the burial place of the Frasers, Lords of Lovat, which is a vault beneath a chapel attached to the parish church of Kirkhill, near Beauly, and which has been their last resting place for over four hundred years.

"Jugged (stewed) hare" has for some months been prominent on the bills of fare of English restaurants, and those who have freely partake of it in such resorts do not feel so much regret that hare will soon be out of season when they read that in Ann Little's house at Gateshead were found the skins of forty cats, and that Ann had sold them as "Scotch hares," and says "they taste very like rabbit."

It cannot be said that the French artists do not know how to charge for their pictures. Bastien Lepage's well-known "Chimney Sweep" is valued at $22,500. The same price is asked for Meissonier's "La Vedette," at the Hanover Gallery, in London, while Jan Van Beer's famous "scratched" picture, "La Sirene," can be secured for the paltry sum of $10,000. The price fixed on Holman Hunt's "Triumph of the Innocents" is $100,000.

Nottoway county, Virginia, the region inhabited by the first settlers, and made interesting by reminiscences of Capt. John Smith and Pocahontas, is fast returning to its primeval condition. "In twenty years it will be a wilderness," prophesied a visitor. The residents are old and sad. The young have gone to more promising regions. Deer browse where cattle fed, and the oak and pine cover great plantations where the negro once cultivated corn and tobacco.

A writer in the St. Louis *Medical Journal* advises young practitioners never to make fun of an old woman's remedy. They will not only give offence, but may miss a valuable aid in practice. The writer adds: "In 1830, while practising in Madison county, Ill., I was induced, by the representations of an old woman, to make the trial, in dysentery and diarrhœa, of tablespoonful doses of pure cider vinegar, with the addition of sufficient salt to be noticeable, and it acted so charmingly that I have never used anything else."

When young Duval, the son of the millionaire and founder of the famous cheap restaurants of Paris, was wasting his substance in riotous living and on that pearl of great price, in one sense, at least, Cora Pearl, his relations, in alarm, summoned a *conseille de famille* and a drag chain was placed on the wheels. Some such salutary institution would be the salvation of many young Americans with money and without brains. It would be of still greater advantage in England. Twenty years ago it would have saved the last inheritor of the Marquisate of Hastings; it would have saved the Texas cowboy, Lord Aylesford. The sooner the law recognizes the fact that there are people who, neither lunatics nor idiots, are incompetent to deal unrestrainedly with great incomes the better it will be for them.

A new order of physicians in Boston holds that mind has control over matter, and that all diseases will yield to mental force in the physician. It is popularly called the "mind cure," and marvellous stories are told of the working of this new process in eradicting the most obstinate diseases. A scientific training is said to be needed for effective work along this line, and its advocates have little sympathy with Christianity or its supernatural forces. But there is another party who aim to combine science and Christianity, holding that all disease is unnatural and the result of sin. No Christian who attains the true standard of piety need suffer from illness, much less be the victim of painful disease. Boston is wrought up considerably over these matters.

The London *Land Agents' Record* lately said: "It would be interesting if some member would ask in Parliament for a return of the number of acres in park, pleasure ground, and garden appertaining to the various palaces either occupied by or at the disposal of her Majesty, and the cost of maintaining the same for the last five years. These palaces are Buckingham, Kensington, and St. James's; Marlborough and Clarence Houses; Ranger's Lodge, Blackheath; White Lodge, Hembroke Lodge, Richmond Park; Stud House, Hampton Court, and Bushey Park; Hampton Court Palace, Windsor Castle, Frogmore, Bagwoth Park, Cumberland Lodge, Holyrood House. All these seventeen fabrics and their gardens, &c., have to be maintained by the taxpayer, albeit, with the exception of Windsor and Buckingham Palace, the sovereign has probably not spent a month in all of them put together in the past forty years. The cost must be enormous."

The wife of an Orange county milkman was reported in the local newspapers as appearing at a recent ball in a handsome milk-white silk. The report does not say that it was a watered silk, but we presume it was.

A society for the suppression of slang has been organized among the female operatives of a large factory in Cleveland. All members of the society using a slang word or phrase are fined, and the proceeds thus obtained are devoted to some charitable object.

A GREATER THAN MOHAMMED.

How El Mahdi Played the Pious Game on Islam.

Those who have seen him say that Mohammed-Ahmed plays to perfection the part of a visionary dervish, waving his head when walking, and murmuring constant prayers, his eyes fixed on heaven. His father was a carpenter on Naft Island, in the Nubian Province of Dongola, and about 1852 came, with his four children to Chindi, a small city on the banks of the Nile, south of Berber. When still very young he was placed as an apprentice under the care of one of his uncles, a ship-builder of Chabakah, opposite Sennar. It seems that the future prophet was not without his failings, for one day his uncle thought well of flogging him in a regular French style. The process was not appreciated, and the child ran away until he arrived at Khartoum, where he entered a sort of school or convent of begging dervishes who were in charge of the monument erected over the venerated remains of Cheick Hoghall, patron of the city. There his life was a remarkable one for piety. As to education, he was never taught how to write or how to read fluently. Later he went to a similar institution in Berber, then to one in Aradup, on the south of Kena. In the latter city he became in 1870 the favorite disciple of an eminent fakir, Cheik Nur-el-Daim, and finally was ordained by him and went to Abbas Island, White Nile.

His fame as a saintly man was every year on the increase. He lived in a kind of pit or subterranean repository for grain, called silo, which he had dug up with his own hands; and there he passed his life, fasting and praying, burning incense day and night, and repeating the name of Allah for hours at a time, until he would fall to the ground panting and exhausted. If anyone spoke to him he gave back no answer, except sentences from the sacred books of Islam. Earthly things seemed to inspire him only with disgust and pity. He had made a vow to absorb himself in the contemplation of divine perfections and to weep all his life for the sins of mankind, but his tears did not destroy his power of vision, and he kept his best eye open to business, and, the faithful coming by thousands and depositing rich offerings at the mouth of his silo, he never failed to see the gifts nor to stow them away carefully for stormy days. In 1878 he had become so wealthy that he felt the necessity to declare that Allah had ordered him to leave his silo and to take unto himself a large collection of wives, whom, as a truly practical man, he chose among the most influential families of the country, especially that of the Bagaras, the most opulent slave-traders on the White Nile.

Every one has still fresh in his memory the appalling extermination of Hicks Pasha's 11,000 men, surrounded November 5, 1883—the first day of the fourteenth century of the Hegira—at Kashgil, while marching on El Obeid. This horrible butchery, happening on the threshold of the century announced as the one of the false prophet, gave a bloody consecration to Mohammed-Ahmed, who, after the three days' battle, went all over the battle-field, piercing with his spear the ghastly corpses of his enemies, and exclaiming: "It is I, I, the prophet who destroyed the heretics!" Compared to him Mohammed was no more, in his mind, than a small prophet. He alone was the only great and powerful Messiah announced by Mohammed himself. The Sultan of Constantinople was no more the supreme Caliph, the Chief of Islamism; it was he, Mohammed-Ahmed, and he ordered his own name to be invoked in public worship in the place of Mohammed's.

BLEACHING HUMAN BONES.

How Detroit Medical Students Use a Neighboring Roof.

A couple of citizens walking up Woodward avenue the other night sniffed a peculiar odor near the Finney house corner. It was something like the smell that comes from the carbon-works at Delray, and one of them suggested that perhaps there was a crematory in the neighborhood. He was right as far as saying the smell came from human bones. An ambitious student at the Detroit medical college had part of a skeleton sizzling in a big iron kettle in a lumber-room of the college building, which opens into the alley behind the Finney house. From inquiries at the college it was learned that it was a common thing for students to take choice bones from the dissecting-room and boil and scrape and prepare them for mounting nearly every other night in an atmosphere strong enough to kill rats.

Norman H. Williams' livery stable is a two-story brick building on the corner of Farmer and Gratiot streets, and it joins the college building. Said a recent graduate of the college this morning: "The roof of that barn is where we used to bleach the bones before boiling. You see, we used to get frequently three or four subjects a week, and when the flesh was shaved off we would take the bones around in the alley up the steps in rear of Cardoni's marble-shop, and then up a ladder to the roof of the barn. The roof is gravel, and there is a brick ledge all round, so the skulls couldn't roll into the street.

"Have you many bones there? Well, now, I would like to have shown you the collection last fall. I guess there were two dray-loads spread out when the first snow fell—everything from the skulls to the bones of the toes. You could rake up piles of 'em all over the roof. And when the sun was shining bright, oh, how they smelled! We used to tie handkerchiefs around our noses when we went up there. I often wondered that the public didn't find us out. The graduating class last week skimmed the roof clean, but come along with me and see if there are any left."

There was about four inches of snow on the roof. A few patches were kicked clean and the doctor picked up a handful of finger-bones, half a dozen knee-caps, a section or two of vertebra, and the bone from a forearm.

"Those weren't worth taking, I suppose," he remarked. "Too common. If the roof was clean I could find half a bushel of them. No, people in the block didn't know they were there. If they did we would have had to gather them up pretty quick."

"How to Make Home Happy" is what a Vermont minister lectured on recently. We'll tell you how to do it: If you are the right sort of man you can do it by staying at home some of the time; if you are the wrong sort of man you can succeed in making your home happy by staying away from it.

An old negro at Weldon, N. C., at a recent lecture said: "When I sees a man going home with a gallon of whisky and a half a pound of meat, dat's temperance lecture enough for me, and I sees it ebery day! I knows that eberything in his home is on the same scale—gallon ob misery to ebery half-pound of comfort."

A cologne bath is a sort of a penny dip. It is one for a scent.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Transient advertisements 10 cents per line first insertion, and 5 cents per line each subsequent insertion; solid nonpareil measure.

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THE WATCHMAN

AND

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, APRIL 3, 1885

NORTHWEST REBELLION.

LOUIS RIEL THE LEADER.

The half-breed rebellion in the Northwest, is superceding, the Sudan and Afghan in point of interest to us Canadians just now. On Friday after our paper had been worked off and mailed, we received the authentic news of a battle between Major Crozier of the mounted police, and the rebels led by Riel. Major Crozier on Thursday 26th ult, with a detachment of Mounted police and civilians moved forward to hold a parly with the rebels at Duck Lake, and, under a flag of truce, the rebels opened fire upon the police and citizens' corps, and caused the loss of life, which is so greatly deplored. The following are the names of the

KILLED AND WOUNDED.

Constables.—T. J. Gibson and G. P. Arnold.

Civilians.—Capt. John Meriton, W. Napier, James Bakely, S. E. Elliott, Robert Middleton, D. Mackenzie, D. McPhail, Charles Hewitt, Joseph Anderson, Alex. Fisher and Capt. Moore.

Wounded.—A MacNabb, W. R. Markley, Alex. Stewart, Inspector J. Howe, Corporal Gilchrist, Constables Garrett, S. F. Gordon, A. M. Smith, J. J. Moore, and A. Miller.

Of the rebels there were none killed and only one wounded. The rebels fought throughout under cover. Nothing could be seen of them by the police, the smoke wreath from their long range rifles being the only visible sign of their presence in the bluff.

As the news of this battle spread over the Dominion, it aroused the spirit of the people and offers from our brave volunteers came pouring into the Militia Department by the hundred from every province and battalion in it. A and B batteries have started for the scene of strife and doubtless are there by this time. They were immediately followed by several regiments of infantry and cavalry raised in the provinces of Ontario and Quebec, to be again followed by some from New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island; these with the force of fighting men of between four and five thousands, which can easily be quadrupled if necessary on short notice. This force sent against Riel and the half-breeds, if the Indian tribes in the Northwest can be kept from joining Riel, will speedily put an end to the rebellion; but on the other hand, should the Indians join the rebels, there is no saying when and where the strife will end—it may take all the strength of the Dominion to subdue them, but that they finally will be subdued there is no doubt about it. We anxiously await further intelligence.

The news from the Northwest is truly alarming—Battleford has been captured and the Indians under chiefs Pondmaker and Little Pine to the number of 500 warriors have got possession of every house. The inhabitants escaped to the police barricks, where they are expecting an attack from the Indians, who are gathered on the south side of Cattle river.

A despatch from Q'Appelle of the 30th ult., says: a detachment of the Winnipeg Rifles and the field battery with one gun have gone to quell an Indian rising at the File Hill reserves. The report that Mr. Nichol, the Indian farm instructor is killed is generally believed to be correct, and that the Indians, with emissaries of Riel, are in possession of the supplies. Those Indians number nearly 300, and embrace the following chiefs:—Little Black Bear's reserve, Star Blanket's reserve, O'Kanise's reserve. They have hitherto been considered very peaceable and industrious Indians.

The Fenians are reported to be holding a meeting at Fargo, Dakota. If Riel gets the Indians to act with him the Fenians may make a raid at the boundary, though the distance that would have to be traversed from it renders it improbable that any large body of men will make the attempt. No, we rather incline to the opinion that if the Fenians make a move at all it will be in the neighborhood of Pigeon Hill, Que., and Ridgeway, Ont. But should they be so fool-hardy as to come they are sure to meet with a warm reception, too warm we fancy for the good of their health.

The troops that have gone West, we are glad to know are to be supplied with the best arms and a number of Gatling guns.

General Middleton has asked for an immediate force of 2,000 men and the mobilization of other 2,000 to be held in readiness for immediate departure should reinforcements be necessary. It is expected the force will be distributed between Qu'Appelle, Battleford and Prince Albert, so as to cut off the retreat of the rebels and hem them in. This morning Col. O'Brien, M.P., received orders to raise a provisional battalion of six companies, in all 360 men, and he will have as senior major Col. Tyrwitt, M.P., both officers leaving for Toronto this evening. Colonel O'Brien will draft four companies from his own battalion, the 35th, and others from neighboring battalions.

The worst news of the day relates to the possibility of an Indian uprising. General Middleton telegraphed that the Indians are becoming unquiet and that considerable apprehension prevails in the settlements near the reserve. Pondmaker and Little Pine, Cree chiefs, near Battleford, have donned their war-paint and collected their warriors, and will join the rebels. Pondmaker's tribe numbers 156 and Little Pine's 421, or together 577, out of whom probably 250 warriors could be had. The total number of Indians, nearly all Crees, in the district to which the rebellion may extend is as follows:—At Fort Pitt 1,190, at Edmonton 2,921, at Carlton 1,791, at Battleford 2,423, a total of 8,325, probably one-half of whom are warriors.

PRESENTATION OF COLORS.

When the Toronto troops under the command of Colonel Otter, arrived at Carleton Place, they were received at the depot by a very large concourse of citizens of the town, who, together with many who came from Ottawa and other places, turned out to wish the boys God-speed on their trip to the Northwest in defence of their country. They were enthusiastically cheered as the train steamed into the depot. A band of about forty members with lighted torches in their busbies was also present, and played several martial airs. The men then partook of supper in the dining room at the station. The men were in high spirits and seemed to be ready to rough it in true soldiery fashion. Blue goggles were served out to them at the depot by order of the commissariat at Ottawa. The officers and staff were met by the following members of the House of Commons, who came from Ottawa to cheer the boys on their way; Messrs. Beaty, Edgar, Davies, Bergin, Small, Sproule, White (Hastings) Mulock, Sutherland (Oxford) and Hay, besides Mrs. Blake, wife of the leader of the opposition, and Miss Hay, daughter of the member for Centre Toronto. Mrs. Blake, surrounded by the above named members, presented to Col. Otter for his command a staff flag, the presentation being made by Mr. Mulock, who, in doing so, said:—

Col. Otter, officers and men under your command, I have been desired by a number of members of the House of Commons to assist in the presentation of this flag to you for your command. In discharging this pleasing duty, let me say that this act has no significance except as widening the fact that whatever difference the members of the House of Commons may have in other matters, they are a unit in support of law and order, and will, I am sure, co-operate in every possible way for the restoration of peace and quiet in our land. May this flag ever float over a law-abiding people, and may the brave citizen soldiers under your command return in safety to their homes, after a speedy accomplishment of the object of the expedition. This was received with loud cheers.

Mrs. Blake then handed the flag to Colonel Otter, at the same time speaking as follows:

A number of my friends in the House of Commons, desirous of expressing their sympathy and good wishes to the men under your command and the expedition on which they have now started, have desired me to present you with this flag. I do so with great pleasure, and, at the same time, would like to add my own heartfelt prayer for your speedy success and safe return.

This too was received with loud and continued cheers. Colonel Otter, in returning thanks, said—

Mrs. Blake, Mr. Mulock, and gentlemen,—I accept this flag from your hands as indicating, as stated, that the House of Commons will be a unit in the maintenance, not only of the integrity of Canada, but of the empire of which it forms so considerable a part. I hope the men under my command will successfully accomplish the object of the expedition, and shortly return to their fond ones at home after having served their country as Britons always do on an occasion like this. Nothing more fitting could be presented than the British flag, the emblem of law, justice and freedom. It will be ours to preserve it and guard it carefully as a reminder that the hearts of the people of Canada are with us in our undertaking. I thank you again for the kindness which has prompted representatives of the people to make this presentation to us. (Cheers.)

It is no use in finding fault with the Government now, or blaming them as being the cause of the rebellion in the Northwest. If the Indians and half-breeds have not been fairly dealt with—surely their cause could have been presented to Parliament at the present session, and their grievances inquired into and the parliament would have seen that they were righted, but as they did not think proper to do this, but have rose in rebellion and shed innocent blood, they must now be put down by the strong arm of the law; and after the trouble is over, their grievances must be inquired into and justice done them. This they are entitled to as subjects of Her Majesty. Even now the Government have appointed the following gentlemen, as Commissioners to enquire into the cause of their grievance to the end that they may be righted, viz.—W. P. R. Street, Q.C., of London, Ont., chairman; Roger Goulet, of St. Bonafice, and A. E. Forget, Clerk of the North west Council. Mr. Street is a practising lawyer in London. Roger Goulet is one of the chief of those who were in the '69 trouble, known as the Loyal French. It was his brother, Elzear Goulet, who was the chief instrument in the death of Scott and was supposed to have disposed of the body in Red River when, escaping from some Ontario volunteers in 1870, he was drowned in the same spot where he was said to have deposited Scott's body. Roger Goulet has for some years occupied himself as a surveyor and is consider a good appointment. Forget is a smart intelligent officer. He has been ten years Clerk of the North West Council and must thoroughly understand the whole question. If this commission had been set to work a year ago the present insurrection would in all probability have been avoided.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent)

WASHINGTON, March 27th, 1885

President Cleveland's appointments this week, especially his diplomatic appointments, were a continuation of the surprises for which the new administration is already famous. The names of ex-Senator Pendleton for the Berlin mission, and Governor McLane for the Paris mission, were familiar; but Messrs Phelps for the British, and Jackson for the Mexican mission raised the inquiries "who is Jackson, and who is Phelps?" Politically these appointments are inexplicable. From any other standpoint they appear to be admirable, and outside of political circles are kindly received. Rarely have such appointments been made solely on grounds of personal fitness, experience and attainments. Politicians of both parties would have declared it a political impossibility that the President should select his Minister to England from a State so firmly and unchangeably Republican as Vermont. Some say "the idea of going to Mr. Edmunds' state for a Democrat!" Senator Edmunds however, speaks in high praise of the nominee. He says there is no finer gentleman or greater lawyer in the United States than Mr Phelps.

It is natural to believe that ones own particular sphere is all there is worth knowing in this world, just as society limits the world to its visiting lists. It is refreshing to notice that the present occupant of the White House has another point of view. He does not think politicians monopolize all greatness, and this and his selection of Mr. Phelps, who is entirely unknown to Politicians, to fill the most distinguished position in the Diplomatic Service, is proof that he thinks there should be a change in this regard.

By the Mexican Mission going to Georgia, Kentucky got another disappointment in the failure of "Cerro Gordo" Williams to receive that prize, and Indiana was again ignored. When ex-Senator McDonald was here, and refused to accept the Russian mission, he told President Cleveland pointedly that his state had not received as much consideration as it was justly entitled to. He also said as the state had no representative in his Cabinet, she would look to the President to represent her in it, and Mr. Cleveland assured him that in the end, Indiana should have no cause to feel neglected.

There is considerable comment upon Hon S. S. Cox for the Turkish mission. It pleases Mr. Cox however. He has been all over Turkey, is acquainted with her people and institutions. He has been in ill health for several years, and as he is quite sick now, he is glad for a change of climate Mr. Cox will be a good deal missed in Congress. He has been returned to the Lower House for a number of consecutive terms. A Representative remarked that Mr. Cox had gotten off his pleasantries on Members whenever he desired to, therefore he did not mind saying that all to regret in the appointment was that it would inevitably result in Mr Cox writing another book.

The Diplomatic appointments are said to be Secretary Bayard's choice in every case, and Mr. Randall is also said to be well pleased with them. A few weeks ago it was questionable how Mr. Randall would stand with the new regime. Now it is noticed that he calls at the White House every day.

Secretary Endicott's recent, threatened shaking up of the Army officers stationed in this city, has caused alarm in society circles, and he finds himself daily besieged by the friends of officers, who are fearful of being ordered to the frontier. Many of his assailants are ladies, and the Secretary finds it difficult to get rid of such visitors without making promises One evening while seated quietly at home with his wife, he was called upon by a delegation of these ladies, who urged their cases with great persistence. Afterwards, when expressing surprise at the flank movement, he was informed that the work of social influence here, is usually done through the fair sex, who will not listen to reason.

President Cleveland has at last settled the church question. He has rented a pew at a church on Four-and-a-half-street, at least a mile from the White House, and one of the least pretentious of the Presbyterian churches. This is quite a disappointment to the more fashionable worshippers of the New York Avenue Church congregation. It is said he will rent a pew in another church also, and thus be able to alternate when he wishes, and avoid the notoriety occasioned by constant attendance at one. He is unwilling to give one congregation the distinction of the administration church.

WAR WITH CHINA.

France to Officially Declare War To-day—A March to Pekin to be Ordered—Canton to be Bomdarded.

PARIS, March 30.—War with China will be officially declared to-day. Fifty thousand reinforcements will be despatched. A march to Pekin will be ordered It is expected Admiral Courbet will bombard Canton.

The *Figaro* says: 1,200 French were killed and wounded at Langson. Some newspapers favor impeaching the Ministry.

The Ministers agree that 50,000 fresh troops must be sent to Tonquin at once. M. Ferry intends to ask this force from the Chamber to-day, and is confident he will be able to command a majority by the declaration that in a grave crisis requiring that the national honor shall be avenged all poltical shades should disappear. There is fear of an anarchist manifestation here.

LONDON, March 30.—The Paris correspondent of the *Times* considers the fall of the French cabinet irrevocable. He says it is impossible to form an idea of the confusion its fall will entail. Nobody can predict who M. Ferry's successor will be.

THE FIGHT AT LANGSON.

PARIS, March 30.—An account of the disaster in Tonquin says that the Chinese in large numbers attacked the French at Kilna, and after a hot engagement drove them from their entrenched position with great loss. The French retreated precipitately to Langson, pursued and harassed at every turn by a howling army of frenzied Chinamen. At Langson the Frenchmen were rallied by their officers. The badly routed army was reinforced by the garrison at Langson, and the troops made a determined stand. Among a fierce cannonading and a musketry fire the Chinese advanced. The dead fell in heaps, but the Celestials seemed gifted with demoniac courage. They never faltered. On they came like a dark wave from an angry sea. At the first charge upon the French works the Chinese were driven back in great disorder, and it was thought they would retire, when suddenly the French were attacked in unexpected quarters. Bullets and bombs were launched with awful precision among the troops. The havoc and slaughter were fearful, but in the face of this terrible storm, the French held their ground for several hours, but at last began to give way slowly. The Chinese won the battle by a final charge, which carried them into the heart of the city, sweeping the Frenchmen before them like straws. Langson is now in their hands. The number of killed and wounded is very large on both sides.

DEFEAT OF THE FRENCH MINISTRY.

Premier Ferry and his ministry were defeated in the Chamber of Deputies, on the 30th. At the opening of the chamber M. Ferry presented the government's request for a credit of forty million francs on account of the military operations in China, immediately moved for the appointment of a committee to examine and report upon the credit, and demanded that the motion be given priority. The motion was rejected by a vote of 308 to 361. M. Ferry immediately announced the resignation of the entire ministry. President Grevy accepted the resignation of the ministry.

Long before the hour set for convening the chamber of deputies, the streets in the vicinity were packed with excited crowds. It soon became evident that trouble was brewing for the government. A strong force of military was on duty to prevent riot and preserve order in the chamber. The galleries were crowded with people, who showed their irritation over the defeat at Langson by keeping up a noisy discussion and hurling denunciatory epithets at members of the cabinet and their supporters as they entered. When M. Ferry arose to announce the decision of the cabinet council this morning he was loudly hissed by those in the galleries. He had barely finished when a number of deputies of the Right sprang to their feet yelling,

"DOWN WITH THE WRETCH!"

Above the din could be heard the voice of Clemenceau, as he fairly screamed "Traitors!" It was some time before order was restored, and had it not been for the presence of the troops there is hardly a doubt but that violence would have been done. During the scene the crowd outside became a howling mob and made several unsuccessful attempts to pass the guards.

Grevy asked Henri Brisson, president of the chamber of deputies, to form a new cabinet. Brisson declined. The President then asked De Freycinet to form a cabinet. The latter asked twenty-four hours to consider the matter. At ten o'clock this evening rentes were 71fr. 7c. The loss sustained by General Negrier's forces is estimated at 1,500 men. One of Negrier's aides-de-camps, Colonel Barge, received a bullet wound in the head. The *Gaulois* says a fourth of the whole effective French force at Langson was left on the battle field. A hundred thousand Chinese troops are advancing on Chu and threaten to destroy the French forces there before there is a chance of their being reinforced. Gen. Giovannelli is entrenched at Phudohan. He is also in a critical position, being surrounded and his line of retreat cut off by 12,000 Black Flags.

When you are troubled with dizziness, your appetite all gone, and you feel bad generally, take a few doses of Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters, and you will be surprised at the improvement in your feelings. Every bottle warranted to give satisfaction.

THE QUEBEC LEGISLATURE.

THE BUDGET.—DISSATISFACTION OF THE OPPOSITION.—SECOND READING OF LACHUTE INCORPORATION BILL.—THE FIRST DIVISION.—FRENCH DOMINANCY.—ADJOURNED OVER EASTER.

(From our own correspondent)

QUEBEC, March 31st.

The Budget has been brought down to the House by the Hon. Mr. Robertson Provincial Treasurer and during the week in one shape or another it has pretty much engaged the attention of our legislators. The Budget speech of Mr. Robertson occupied for nearly two hours the attendance of the house. It was an able statement of the affairs of the Province and showed that the Ministry during the past year had devoted their energies to reducing the debt of the Province. The task is not an easy one. The increasing population and the increase in railways and public improvements generally necessary in consequence to develop our National resources, entails a large expenditure. In addition to this the Joly Government have left a big debt after them and it will take a good deal of financial cutting down before we can make both ends meet. In nearly every department of the government are reducing the expenditure, and last year alone some 20 or 30 thousand dollars have been saved to the ratepayers of the Province by these reductions.

The opposition of course were not satisfied but they had little to say against the Government. G. W. Stephens (Montreal Centre), Hon. Mr. Mercier (the leader of the opposition) and that redoubtable Irishman alderman McShane are "boss" talkers. They are never at a loss for a speech so that we need not wonder that they aired their eloquence to a considerable extent. But their critism on the action of the Government was all wind blowing and no common sense.

Mr. Mercier went in detail through certain petty items, such as the number of newspapers supplied to the different deparments and asked to have them reduced The ministers in reply showed that it was the custom to have these newspapers and that they were necessary. Even the party of the opposition way of thinking got the same number of papers when they had the expenditure of the provincial revenues under their thumbs. It is a matter for reflection that when these trifles light as air, elicited two hours and several pages of the Hansard of liberal eloquence the opposition must have very little to criticise in the budget, notwithstanding all their nightfal utin' talk of a week ago. Mr. McShane was quite within his sphere when he came to discuss the $336 paid to the "charwomen" during the past year.

The question as to whether employees of the government should or should not take part in elections came up for discussion on a motion of Mr. Stephens that the salary of the assistant English translator should be reduced from $600 to $100 Everyone admitted that the official referred to discharged his duties with ability and dilligence, but the height of his offending was that at the late Megantic election he spoke in favor of the conservative candidate. But even the opposition split on this point. Mr. Mercier wanted to have the official "expelled" (he meant dismissed), and Mr. Gagnon could not go so far as either of the other gentlemen. Mr. Flynn, ably defended the official, and Mr. Stephens, in view of the dissensions in his own camp, withdrew the amendment. Probably it it went to the vote he would not get a seconder in the absence of the liberal candidate for Megantic, who was not in the house, and whose election, I would remind your readers, is contested on the ground of "corrupt practices."

On the motion of Mr. Wm. Owens the Bill to incorporate the town of Lachute was read a second time on Friday afternoon.

On Thursday evening we had the first division of the session on a motion by Dr Cameron for Railway returns which the Hon. Commissioner of Railways did not think it necessary or prudent to lay on the table of the house. The division was fought on purely party lines, and as it will be interesting to give you the relative strength of the Conservatives and Liberels in the House. I append you the division list from the Official record of the votes and proceedings of the House.

And the question being put on the said motion it was negatived on the division:

YEAS:—Messrs. Bernard, Bernatchez, Boyer, Cameron, Demers, Gagnon, Joly, Marchand McShane, Rinfret dit Malouin, Robidoux, Shehyn and Stephens.—13.

NAYS.—Messrs. Asselin, Audet, Beaubien, Beauchamp, Bergevin, Blanchet, Brousseau, Caron, Casavant, Charlebois, Désaulniers, Desjardins, Dorais, Duckett, Duhamel, Faucher de Saint-Maurice, Flynn, Frégeau, Gauthier, Lapointe, Lavallée Leblanc, Leduc, Lynch, Marcotte, Marion, Martel, Martin, Nantel, Owens, Picard, Poulin, Poupore, Richard, Robertson, Robillard, Spencer, Sawyer, St. Hilaire, Taillon, Thornton, and Trudel.—42.

To show what the English speaking public might expect from the French Canadian Liberals, if they were in power, I may state, that Mr Demers abused the Hon. Mr. Robertson for not delivering his speech in French. This demand was considered most arbitrary as more than two-thirds of everything done here is French.

The parliamentary correspondent of a Montreal paper writes on this matter:

As an instance of the crookedness of some of our French Canadian deputies I give you the following: When the Provincial Treasurer had concluded the budget speech Mr. Demers rose as quickly in his place as his rheumatics would allow him and commenced to abuse everybody because the speech was not delivered in French. He was not satisfied that he would have a French translation in a few days. Over two-thirds of everything done here is French. Hon. Mr. Flynn always speaks, writes and thinks it. Mr. Taillon can't be induced to favor us with a few remarks in the Saxon tongue, although he speaks it well. Mr. Blanchet holds similar opinions about the language. Mr. Ross always uses French, and Mr. Lynch and Mr. Robertson are only ministers who relieve the monotony of the *parleyvouzing*. Mr. Demers and others ought to be satisfied with the lion's share.

Nearly all the officials about the departmental buildings are French too, and if any one has a reason to complain, and we are likely to make complaints very soon, is the English-speaking members, who represent the backbone of the province.

Most of the Eastern Township members have left the city to spend the Easter at home—amongst others Mr. Wm. Owens and Mr. E. E. Spencer.

The House will adjourn to-morrow evening (Wednesday) over Easter and will not meet again until next Tuesday.

WASTE OF WATER.—The practice of householders in letting their taps run to keep the pipes from freezing in the severe weather, is set down as the sole cause of the increase in the consumption and steps have been taken to put a stop to the waste. The water inspectors are now making a tour of the city to warn citizens against leaving their taps open and all persons in whose premises water is found running to waste will be prosecuted in the recorder's Court. Messrs. Chas. H. Dougall & Brothers, merchants of St. Paul street, were proceeded against in the Recorder's Court the other day for letting water run to waste from two taps in their warehouse and making default were sentenced to a fine of $5.00 and costs or fifteen days imprisonment.

A NEW DODGE.—The latest plan for smuggling whiskey on the C. P. R. construction has just been discovered. A certain whiskey pedlar being outside the line killed two hogs, and having cleaned them placed a skin containing three gallons of whiskey inside each and sewed them up, trying to pass them up to Nemogosenda. The detectives at Biscotasing were too many for him, however, and he lost both hogs and whiskey.

Said a noted man of 60 years, "my mother gave me Down's Elixir for coughs and colds when I was a boy."

"PNEUMONIA."

Why not call it by its Right Name?

(New York Telegram.)

Many a strong well built man leaves home to-day, before night he will have a chill, and in a few hours he will be dead! This is the way the dreaded pneumonia takes people off. The list of notable men who are its victims is appalling!

Dr. Damrosch, the famous musician, is seized by a chill while conducting rehersal; next day his physicians tell us he is *doing well*. Next day he is dead!

The Rev. J. E. Latimer, D. D., S. T. D., dean of Boston university theological school, preaches eloquently one morning, has a slight chilliness thereafter, feels unwell for a few days, and unexpectedly dies! A gentleman in Albany goes to his physician one morning stating that he feels strangely uncomfortable, is examined, advised at once to settle up his affairs, does so and dies before night!

Everyone dreads this prevalent disorder. Its coming is sudden, its termination usually speedy.

What causes the terrible scourge?

It is not "in the air,"—infectious or contagious. It results from exposure, changes of weather, prevails more among men than women, more among the apparently healthy than among the feeble.

Pneumonia, we are told, is invited by a certain condition of the system, indicated if one has occasional chills and fevers, a tendency to colds in the throat and lungs, rheumatic and neuralgic pains, extreme tired feelings, short breath and pleuritic stiches in the side, loss of appetite, backache, nervous unrest, scalding sensations or scant and discolored fluids, heart flutterings, sour stomach, distressed look, puffy eye sacs, hot and dry skin, loss of strength and virility. These indications may not appear together, they may come, disappear and reappear for years, the person not realizing that they are nature's warnings of a coming calamity.

In other words, if pneumonia does not claim as a victim the persons having such symptoms, some less pronounced but more fatal malady certainly will.

A celebrated New York physician told the *Tribune*, a year ago, that pneumonia was a secondary disorder, the exposure and cold being simply the agent which develops the disease, already dormant in the system, because the kidneys have been but partially doing their duty. In short, pneumonia is but an early indication of a bright's diseased condition. This impaired action may exist for years without the patient suspecting it because no pain will be felt in the kidneys or their vicinity and often it can be detected only by chemical and microspical examinations

Nearly 151 of the 740 deaths in New York city the first week in March and in six weeks 781 deaths were caused by pneumonia!

The disease is very obstinate, and if the accompanying kidney disorder is very far advanced, recovery is impossible, for the kidneys give out entirely, and the patient is literally suffocated by water.

The only safeguard against pneumonia is to maintain a vigorous condition of the system, and thus prevent its attacks, by using whatever will radically and effectually restore full vitality to the kidneys, for if they are not sound, pneumonia cannot be prevented For this purpose, there is nothing equal to Warner's safe cure, a remedy know to millions, used probably by hundreds of thousands and commended as a standard specific wherever known and used. It does not pretend to cure an attack of pneumonia, but it does and can remove the cause of and prevent that disease if taken in time. No reasonable man can doubt this if he regards the personal experience of thousands of honorable men worthy his favor.

When a physician says his patient has either bright's disease or pneumonia, he confesses his inability to cure, and in a measure he considers his responsibility ended. In many instances, indeed, persons are reported as dying of pneumonia, heart disease, apoplexy and convulsions, when the real cause of death, and so known by the physician, is this kidney consumption. Thousands of people have it without knowing it and perish of it because their physicians will not tell them the facts! The same fate awaits every one who will not exercise his judgment in such a matter and be true to himself, his family and to society

HOW THE HALF-BREEDS FIGHT.

Mr. James W. Newman, farmer, of Lachine, who went to Minnesota in the Spring of 1857, has seen a great deal of Indian and Half-breed fighting. He was in the Red River region in 1858 or 1859 and remained there until 1861 or 1862, during which period warfare with the Indians was continuous. He was hunting with the Half-breeds during these years. He considers them a formidable enemy. They are much better shots than the Indians and far superior to our militiamen. None but picked men should be sent against them. "I believe," said Mr. Newman, "that nearly all our marksmen should be mounted. Very few of the half-breeds have horses, probably not more than one in ten, and they might soon be tired out by cavalry. Our men should avoid timber and never cross a river except where the banks are clear. If the guns can be transported, shells will have a great effect. Indians and half-breeds are afraid of shells. A shell perhaps kills three or four, but it strikes terror into all around. There is no shelter from shells, you can drop a shell among timbers and it scatters the branches and makes a commotion which has a terrible effect on the Indians. They call it "the devil's fire." It is of no use sending a lot of men up there to fight in bodies, the best sharpshooters should be sent out skirmishing, taking advantage of all the undulations in the ground. The rebels will keep under shelter; if an Indian cannot fight without coming out in the open field where he has a chance of being shot, he won't fight. Our men should understand the tactics of the half-breeds and Indians. In making an attack, they always spread themselves out into a crescent, so as to get round you. The principal trouble will be to provide fodder for the horses and to move the guns. The wheels of the gun carriages ought to have tires a foot wide. I expect the ground is beginning to get soft now; the rivers break up there three weeks earlier than they do here. The best thing the Government could do would be to employ some of the cow-boys and arm them with patent rifles and revolvers as well. That is what the American Government has done. You can never be sure that these fellows are killed when they fall, and you ought not to go near them without being ready to shoot again, and here the revolvers are handy."

Mr Newman denounces the half-breeds as emphatically a bad lot.

Canadian Wheat.

Canadian farmers will notice with gratification the position Canadian red winter wheat occupies in the price lists of the London corn markets given in last week's *Mark Lane Express*. Canadian grain of this description is reported as selling at from 35s to 37s per quarter. For American red wheat the current quotation is 34s to 35s, and the average for British wheat for the past week is 34s 2d.

In connection with Mayor Bell's visit to this country, Dr. Edmunds has sent to the *Times* a lengthy letter, in which are quoted some interesting facts as to the cost of wheat growing on the Bell farm. The figures given were supplied by Major Bell himself, and may therefore be relied upon. The cost per bushel of 60 lbs. weight of wheat delivered from the Bell farm elevator at the railway station at Indian Head is given as follows, the figures being in decimals of the Canadian dollar: Labor, .07 dol., horses, .036 dol.; maintenance of laborers, etc., 0.33 dol.; cost of seed, amount written of capital account for depreciation of horses, implements, etc., and 5 per cent. upon the purchase money, etc., of the land in crop, .20 dol.; total .34 dol. A very simple calculation will show that this gives the net cost per quarter of wheat as equal to 11s 2d in English money. Adding to this the cost of transport from Indian Head to Liverpool, which amounted to 11s per quarter during the past year, we have as a result that fine hard Manitoba wheat is deliverable in Liverpool so as to pay 8 per cent. on capital invested in land in the Canadian Northwest, so long as the market price of wheat here does not fall below 22s or 23s per quarter. Such at least is Dr. Edmunds' conclusion, He may well add that if it is well warranted as he believes it to be, English farmers may naturally begin to consider whether they shall struggle along and lose money in attempting to grow cereals and pulse in England, or whether they shall take their capital, form for themselves new homes in this great Canadian territory, and grow rich

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

Agricultural Implement Warehouse.



PLOWS.—The universally popular WILKINSON PLOWS have no equal, never fail to give satisfaction, they have been awarded 1st prize at Montreal and Toronto Exhibitions.

BEAVER COMBINED SEEDER AND DRILL.

OVER 13,000 in use—American and Canadian experts say that the BEAVER is the best in use. At a moderate estimate the drill will save a peck of seed per acre; this would be 25 bushels to every 100 acres—thus a farmer sowing 20 acres of wheat, would save 5 bushels of grain or more than enough to make a barrel of flour. This is a low estimate. Practical farmers have testified to an increase of three, five and even ten bushels per acre as the result of drilling in the seed. Take the lowest figure and on a field of 20 acres of wheat, it would give 60 bushels increase in the crops. This at the average price of wheat, with addition of the seed saved, would furnish the price of a drill in a single season. The U. S. department of Agriculture not long since collected statistics of the subject, and in connection with their publication, remarked, that "grain drills are deserving of all favor," for this among other reasons, that "their universal introduction and use would result in the saving of twelve million bushels of grain annually. Farmers of the County of Argenteuil, advance with the times and use labor saving and money making Agricultural Implements.

APIARIAN SUPPLIES.—The D. A. JONES Bee King of Canada, Bee Hives, movable frames, Honey Extractors, Wax Extractors, Bee Smokers, Bees and Queen's Journals and Bee Books, and every thing that is necessary for scientific Apiculture.

THE RENFREW FRUIT AND FLORAL COMPANY.

Arnprior, Ont., the most Northern nursery in Canada—Hardy fruit and Ornamental Trees, Grapes, Shrubs, Roses &c., &c.

MOWERS, Reapers, Rakes, Hay Forks, Threshing Mills, Circular Sawing Machines, Iron Harrows, Cultivators, Steel Scrapers, Pumps, Wringers &c., &c.

Repairs can be supplied promptly in the case of breakages by accidents or long usage—a very important consideration when purchasing Agricultural Implements.

Catalogues sent upon application, and all enquiries by mail cheerfully replied to. A CALL SOLICITED.

A. LARMONTH,
Foundry St., Lachute.

A Postal Card Story.

I was affected with kidney and urinary Trouble—
"For twelve years!"
After trying all the doctors and patent medicines I could hear of, I used two bottles of Hop
"Bitters;"
And I am perfectly cured. I keep it
"All the time!" respectfully, B. F. Booth, Saulsbury, Tenn.—May 4, 1883.

BRADFORD, PA., May 8, 1875
It has cured me of several diseases, such as nervousness, sickness at the stomach, monthly troubles, etc. I have not seen a sick day in a year, since I took Hop Bitters. All my neighbors use them.
MRS. FANNIE GREEN.

$3,000 Lost.

"A tour to Europe that cost me $3,000, done me less good than one bottle of Hop Bitters; they also cured my wife of fifteen years' nervous "weakness, sleeplessness and dyspepsia."
R. M., Auburn, N. Y.

SO. BLOOMINGVILLE, O., May 1, '79.
SIRS—I have been suffering ten years, and I tried your Hop Bitters, and it done me more good than all the doctors.
Miss S. S. BOONE.

Baby Saved.

We are so thankful to say that our nursing baby was permanently cured of a dangerous and protracted constipation and irregularity of the bowels by the use of Hop Bitters by its mother, which at the same time restored her to perfect health and strength.
—The Parents, Rochester, N.Y.

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

—It is interesting to note that in only two wars during the present century have the British sent a larger force out of the country. At Waterloo the number of British troops was 25,389, and the number originally sent to the Crimea and present at the battle of the Alma was 25,000 Lord Wolseley's force now numbers between 8,000 and 9,000 men. Gen. Graham's will consist of about 12,000 men. This will make a total of nearly 21,000 in the Soudan, exclusive of the Australian contingent and of British troops in Lower Egypt.

Furniture! Furniture!!

AT

R. T. Manley's

WEST END, LACHUTE.

Bed-room sets, Mattrasses, Bureaus, Washstands, Bedsteads of all descriptions, Iron Bedsteads Cribs, Cradles, Extension Tables, Saloon Tables, Leaf Tables, Centre Tables (oval and square,) Small fancy Tables, Lounges, Sideboards, Watnots, Common Chairs, Round Seat Dinners, Perforated Seat Chairs, Large Rockers, Nursing Rockers, Childrens' Rockers, Childrens' High Chairs, &c., &c.

All the above mentioned articles for sale at a remarkable Low Figure.

Call and Examine for Yourselves.

R. T. MANLEY.

Lachute, 2nd April, 1885. 31-1y

Double Buggy for Sale.

Second hand, but as good as new—sliding seat. Apply to
Z. VANIER,
Carriage painter,
Carillon.
Carillon, 21st March, 1885. 31-3

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

A FIRST-CLASS FARM, in excellent condition, Locality, Front of Chatham Title perfect—Terms easy—Possession immediately. Apply to
JAMES B. CUSHING,
Cushing P. Q.
31-3 in.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE } No. 171. Superior Court.

Dame Hermeline Clouthier, of the parish of St Sauveur, said District, has this day instituted an action for separation as to property against her husband, Louis Alcide Filiatrault merchant of the same place.

Ste. Scholastique, 28th March, 1885.
W. B. NANTEL,
Attorney for Plaintiff.
31-5

New Jewelry Establishment.

MR. T. JOUSSE,

Formerly of Paris (France) for the last five years head Watchmaker of E. & A. Eave's firm, Montreal, desires to inform the public that in the latter part of this month he intends to open a Watchmaker, Jewelry and Optician Store in Mr. A. Cleland's block, opposite Post Office.

Watches and Clocks cleaned, repaired and regulated at moderate prices. Workmanship warranted. 31-4in.

NOTICE.

FIFTEEN tons of Provender and four tons of Shorts for sale cheap, at St. Andrews Grist Mills.
29-3in H. WALSH.

Goods Delivered.

Order your goods at J. E. IRELAND'S, where they are always delivered promptly.

Fish! fresh Fish, salt Fish, in brls. and half brls. Finnen Haddies, cod Fish, Tommy Cods, Salmon, &c. &c.,
at J. E. IRELAND'S

Black Tea, Green Tea, Japan Tea, Imperial Tea, from 25 to 60 cts per pound,
at J. E. IRELAND'S

WE ARE SELLING THIS WEEK,

14 lbs. fine granulated sugar for	$1
25 " good Cod Fish for	1
45 " choice Oatmeal for	1
33 " " Pastry Flour for	1
5 " good Japan Tea for	1
4 " " " "	1
3 " extra " " "	1
6 cans Salmon for	1
1 doz. cans Tomatoes for	1

Sewing Machines

AT COST PRICE.

We quote for THIS WEEK ONLY, one handsome $70 "Royal A" sewing machine warranted for 5 years at only, $45 net

One "Light running Royal" warranted at $30 nett.

Also, other qualities of machines, from $15 upwards.

J. E. IRELAND.

Lachute Mills, 26th March, 1885.

C. T. WALES & Co's
ADVERTISEMENT.

A QUANTITY OF CARRIAGE, WOODWORK, (Hubs, Spokes and Bent Stuff.) AXLES and SPRINGS, bought direct from Manufacturers,

FOR SALE LOW.

SPRING GOODS
RECEIVED.
Assortment complete in all departments.

C. T. WALES & Co. Agents for the sale of the "WANZER" Sewing Machine.

St. Andrews, March 20th, 1885.

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.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE } Superior Court for Lower Canada.

Ste. Scholastique, the twentieth day of March, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five—

PRESENT.—The Honorable Mr. Justice L. Belanger—

No. 162. Dame Rose Amiotte dit Villeneuve of the parish of Ste Scholastique, in the said district, widow of the late Michel Campeau, in his lifetime farmer of the same place,
Plaintiff.

George Campeau, farmer, heretofore of the said parish of Ste. Scholastique, now absent in the United States of America, and possessing goods in the said district of Terrebonne,
Defendant.

The Court on the motion of Messrs. Prevost and Mathieu, of counsel for the plaintiff, inasmuch as it appears by the return of Moyse Brazeau, one of the bailiffs of the said Court, on the writ of summon in this cause issued, that the defendant has left his domicile in the Province of Quebec, Canada, and cannot be found in the district of Terrebonne, doth order that the said defendant by an advertisement to be twice inserted in the French language in the newspaper published in the town of St. Jerome called "Le Nord" and twice in the English language in the newspaper published at Lachute called "The Watchman" be notified to appear before this Court, and there to answer 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 said plaintiff will be permitted to proceed to trial and judgment as in a cause by default.

(By the Court)
ALPHONSE RABY,
Dep. P. S. C.

INSOLVENT NOTICE

ESTATE CAMPBELL CO.

SALE BY AUTHORITY OF JUSTICE of over one million feet of Lumber and Deals, including a large quantity of Lumbering Plant. To take place at Lachute,

On Tuesday the 14th day of April instant, at 11 o'clock a.m.

W. J. SIMPSON,
Assignee in Trust.
31 2

WANTED

MARRIED COUPLE, (middle aged) without young family, for really first-class farm in Eastern Townships. Woman must be thorough in dairy. Apply to
C. S. BURROUGHS Esq.,
Lachute.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Superior Court—A. Raby.
Double Buggy for sale—Z. Vanier.
Seeds.—Giles & Sons.
Wanted.—C. S. Burroughs.
Lace Curtains.—S. Carsley.
New Jewelry Establishment.—T. Jousse.
Superior Court.—W. B. Nantel.
For sale or to Let.—J. B. Cushing.
Insolvent Notice.—W. J. Simpson.
Furniture.—R. T. Manley.

LOCAL.

GIVEN AWAY FOR ONE YEAR.

We want 200,000 subscribers before May 1st, 1885, to our large Illustrated publication, THE SUNSHINE MAGAZINE. In order to get the above number of subscribers we must give away subscriptions the first year, and the second year we will make up the loss as most of them will subscribe again, paying our regular price. Send twelve two-cent stamps to pay postage and you will have the above Magazine to read every week for one whole year. If you accept the above offer, we expect you will be kind enough to distribute among your friends, a few small books containing our advertisements and 167 of the best household receipts, for which we will make you a present of a handsome, silver plated, five bottle CASTER or a pair of ROLLER SKATES. State how many books you can give away for us, and we will send the books and Caster (or Skates) prepaid. Order for your friend also and you will receive both presents. Address
SUNSHINE MAGAZINE Co., Fillmore, N. Y.

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.

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.*

Seeds! Seeds!

Clean Timothy, Aliske Long Vermont and Western clovers,

AT GILES!

Woman's Suffering and Relief.

Those languid, tiresome sensations, causing you to feel scarcely able to be on your feet; that constant drain that is taking from your system all its former elasticity; driving the bloom from your cheeks; that continual strain upon your *vital forces*, rendering you irritable and fretful, can easily be removed by the use of that marvelous remedy, Hop Bitters. Irregularities and obstructions of your system, are relieved at once while the special cause of periodical pain are permanently removed. None receive so much benefit, and none are so profoundly grateful, and show such an interest in recommending Hop Bitters as women.

Hats! Hats!

Soft and stiff felt hats in brown, black and greys, newest styles,

AT GILES!

NO RISK IN BUYING GRAHAM'S PAIN ERADICATOR!

I have kept this medicine for several years, and find it gives the best satisfaction, and from the remarkable cures reported by those who have used it in cases of RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, ASTHMA, and *other complaints* for which it is recommended. My confidence in it is such that I offer those purchasing from me that I will refund the price in any case where, after a fair trial, it fails to give satisfaction, and I find none to claim the money or express any dissatisfaction with it.
GEORGE BIRKS,
Chemist and Druggist, Prescott, Ont.

Cottons! Cottons!

Grey from 5c to 12½c. per yard,
White " 7c. " 18c. " "
Pillow case, Twilled sheetings bleached and unbleached, good value.

AT GILES!

A Good Guarantee.

H.B. Cochran, druggist, Lancaster, Pa., writes, that he has guaranteed over 300 bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters for dyspepsia, bilious attacks and liver and kidney troubles. In no cases it disappointed those who used it. In Canada it gives the same general satisfaction.

THE PROTESTANT ASYLUM.—The Hon. Mr. Lynch has written Mr. Alfred Perry stating that the Lieut.-Governor will shortly name the day when he will receive the deputation from the Board of Directors and others representing the proposed hospital for the care of the Protestant insane of the province. If the petition asking for a grant of $20,000 and the Leduc farm is granted, it is expected that work on the building will be commenced immediately, as Mr. Perry, who is working energetically to secure subscriptions, hopes to obtain the remaining $60,000, necessary for the completion of the building, in a few weeks.

Where to Keep it.

Keep it in your family. The best remedy for accidents and emergencies, for Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Soreness, Sore Throat, Croup, Rheumatism, Chilblains and Pain or Soreness of all kinds, is that marvellous healing remedy, Hagyard's Yellow Oil.

EASTER BEEF.—Mr. John Stewart, butcher, presented Mrs. Kerr, on Thursday morning with as fine a joint of Easter beef as we have seen for a long time. Mr. Stewart will please accept our thanks for this gracious present. Mr. Stewart always keeps good beef, veal and lamb.

A Princely Fortune.

A man may possess the fortune of a prince but can never possess happiness without good health; to secure which the blood must be kept pure and every organ in proper action. Burdock Blood Bitters purify the blood and regulate all the organs.

OUR MILITARY STRENGTH.—In the present crises some account of Canada's ability to cope with foreign or domestic foes will be deemed interesting. The strength of the active militia on the 31st of December last, including all branches, was 37,036.

The Cheapest and Best.

On account of its purity and concentrated strength and great power over disease, Burdock Blood Bitters is the cheapest and best blood cleansing tonic known for all disordered conditions of the blood.

April came in so fine, that we were in hopes the cold weather was over, but it turned cold again yesterday the thermometer going down near zero. It again began to snow about noon and continued all the afternoon, coming down thick and fast.

Accidental.

A. Chard, of Sterling, in a recent letter, states that he met with an accident some time ago, by which one of his knees was severely injured. A few applications of Hagyard's Yellow Oil afforded immediate and complete relief.

STRENGTHENING THE BRIDGES.—Owing to the excessive weight of some of the Central Vermont engines which now run between Montreal and St. Johns, the Grand Trunk are taking means to strengthen some of their bridges and culverts by placing trestle work below the structures.

Puny, sickly, fretful children, are very trying to the patience of all who have the care of them, and in the majority of cases the fretfulness arises from a weak and emaciated condition of the body, caused by the drain on the constitution during the period of teething, or the rapid growth of childhood, in such cases give ROBINSON'S PHOSPHORIZED EMULSION according to directions, or the advice of your Physician.

CORRESPONDENCE.

NEW YORK, March 27.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

SIR.—In response to your kind invitation I again drop you a few lines; hoping that at any rate some of your readers will be interested and (my chief desire) instructed by what I got down. In my last I compared your growing village with one I had spent a few months in on this side of line 45; I now propose to compare the usages and customs of this state against those of the provinces of Quebec and Ontario. Indirectly it will be much the same as if I were comparing the laws of Canada and the U. S. I thought this would be a timely topic, as annexation is frequently spoken of and discussed. I often think that if some of those who are so strong in their pet desire for annexation were to come and stay here for a year or two, especially during a presidential campaign, that if they really had the welfare of Canada at heart they would turn "right about face" on their return, and endeavor by all means in their power to discourage the idea. Of course it must be acknowledged that the Americans might be advantageously imitated by Canadians in business enterprise and push, but if any one asserts that the laws of the U. S. are superior to Canadian that person and I are going to differ. A very large number of Americans hold the opinion that Canada will be glad to be included in the United States at an early date, making assertions to that effect, and when informed that Canadians have too much faith in the capabilities of their country to do any thing of the kind they turn, like the chief actor in the fable of the fox and the grapes, and say that "Canada is not worth having, any way." I must add, though in justice to many Americans who are more justly-minded, (these being chiefly composed of those who have visited Canada and therefore better able to judge) that the idea of the Dominion being an "insignificant, unimportant and frozen region north of the St. Lawrence," is daily becoming less a stereotyped expression.

A well known boast of the American people is the "freedom" every one enjoys immediately they put their foot upon U. S. soil. So far this has seemed to me to be a delusion and a snare. I have asked in vain to have it pointed out wherein this freedom exists in any greater degree here than in Canada or Great Britain. Instead there seems to me to be less rather than more freedom. I am willing to admit, though, that this curtailment of freedom is the result of an excess, strange as such an announcement may seem. It is easily and thus explained: My idea of freedom is the protection of the weak against the strong; a consultation of the legitimate desires of the many as against the illegitimate wishes of the few; strictly opposed to that embodied in the phrase "every one for himself, etc." These and all others of a similar nature have to be reversed to rightly describe the American idea of freedom, and I think you will agree with me when I say that I hope it will be long ere Canadians will acknowledge that American freedom is superior, aye or even equal, to that enjoyed by every one living in the Dominion and under the British Flag. In a recent issue of the N. Y. *Herald* the following item appeared, and as it seems to give the American idea of freedom (12 to 1—that is 12 jurors against 1 judge) I hereby transcribe it:—

Julius Troeger, the young German who, on January 19 last, drove over Mr. Edward S. Gould, of No. 273 Madison avenue, at Broadway and Park place, injuring him so severely that he died a few days later, was placed on trial in the General Sessions Court yesterday. He was indicted for man-slaughter. The prisoner took the stand in his own behalf. He declared through an interpreter, that he did all in his power to avert the accident. The horse he was driving, he said, was a hard animal to manage, and in addition to this his hands were so benumbed with the cold at the time of the accident that he could not handle the reins very well. On seeing the man he cried out to him but he said Mr. Gould paid no heed. The jury after a brief deliberation returned to court, and to the astonishment of all present announced that they had found Troeger not guilty. Judge Cowing, who presided, remained silent for some minutes after the announcement, and then said:—"I don't know what to say in this case. Troeger, the jury have taken upon themselves the responsibility of relieving you of blame, but I cannot concur in their verdict. If ever a man deserved punishment for bringing the life of another to an untimely end, you are that man. If ever again you drive and an old gentleman raises his hand to you I hope you will stop, instead of disregarding the signal and driving right ahead, throwing him down and then proceeding thirty feet further. You certainly deserve punishment and to be made an example of to reckless drivers. I know, as does every one else who has lived in this city, that a man takes his life in his hands when he attempts to cross the streets. You drivers, generally, think no pedestrains have a right in the streets, and when you gallop your horses and compel a pedestrain to flee from impending danger you turn around and cajole him and laugh in his face. If these things are not corrected and examples made in such cases as yours the citizen will take the law in his own hands for his own protection. I am sorry to have to differ with the views of a jury, but this is certainly a gross miscarriage of justice. You can go."

Thus far I have compared the usages and customs; now let us compare the laws, or what is really of more importance, the *results* of the laws. So far as I can see the law leaving the selection of the judges to the voters is at the bottom of the miscarriage of justice to be seen in comparing the two items quoted below, both of which appeared in the N. Y. *Herald* of a recent date, as one so selected is tempted to pander, and, as a fact, in many cases does pander, to the desires and wishes of the party or clique holding and controling most votes.

"Lucy G. Marklem, the demented postess who was locked up on a charge of vagrancy, sent to Justice Gorman yesterday an appeal for her release. It was as follows:—"I appeal to the Judge to reconsider my sentence and allow me to go home to Olean. I did not know what it was until Mrs. Munson, who is one of our old neighbors, came yesterday. I am a very delicate woman, have lain sick for years. I could not work in such a place for three days, nor one day. I was very anxious to see Mr. Arthur, and it is entirely proper that I should see him, but I will go right home if you will let me go. I must see to my things myself. I must take them right along with me I cannot have them sent. I am accustomed to seeing to whatever is necessary. I will go home by the cheapest route. Will the Judge be a good man and let me go along home? I could not live one month in a workhouse."

Justice Gorman refused to let her go."

"George Dalton Griffin, of Sing Sing, was charged at Jefferson Market yesterday with intoxication. He was followed to court by a driver in whose cab he had been riding all day without paying any fare.

"When the prisioner was placed at the bar Justice Gorman recognized him as an acquaintance, and said:—"If I send an officer with you to the depot will you go home?"

"No," was the prompt reply of the prisoner, who had not recovered his senses.

"Well, you must either go home with the officer or be locked in prison. What will you do?" asked Justice Gorman.

"I would like to borrow $5 of you, Judge," was the reply.

The Court laughed, but the prisoner only smiled and twisted himself around the iron bar. The Court lent the prisoner $5 and sent an officer to see him aboard the train for Sing Sing."

If you have any debating society in Argenteuil Co. see if they cannot get an evening's entertainment out of this question: "Is it better to have a property qualification (small) as in Canada and Great Britian; or manhood suffrage as in the U. S.?" I imagine if any Canadians are present and take part who have been in U. S. and studied the question, that it will be decided in favor of the first part.

Yours, etc.,
LAY SHOOTER.

Sure to Conquer.

The most troublesome cough is sure to yield if timely treated with Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. Pleasant to take and safe for young or old.

A GENEROUS OFFER.—Mr. A. Baumgarten, Master of the Montreal Hunt, has just made a generous offer to the Federal Government, to the effect, that he will raise and equip a troop of fifty men to be composed of members of the Hunt, at his own expense. Baumgarten has gone so far as to assure the government that he is willing to expend $25,000 in his project, which it is hoped, will be carried to a successful issue. The horses alone will likely cost about $10,000. Mr. Baumgarten's offer will very likely be accepted.

Rheumatism is quickly cured by using Arnica & Oil Liniment.

Brownsburg.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

A vigorous inquiry is being instituted here with regard to the whereabouts of an individual who is not quite *compos mentis*, although quite harmless, and hailing from Lancaster, Ont. He is described as being about five feet four inches in height, of a ruddy complexion, wears a dark suit, a black hard felt hat, the regulation stand up collar, and a very beautiful dude moustache. He sometimes acts as "Wandering Jew" to such newspapers as will publish his effusions, but his peculiar hallucination seems to be that his forte is that of "Special Correspondent," and from the extraordinary production of that nature from this place, in last week's WATCHMAN, his deeply anxious friends (rendered no doubt, still more deeply anxious by the fact that the "Scot Act" is not yet passed in this county) feel certain that he has been in this locality.

The people of Brownsburg generally seem to be quite alive to the situation. Mr. James McGibbon, who owns the "Maud-est" trotting colt, has just completed the purchase of a new brass padlock for his stable door, and is otherwise taking such precautions as prudence would dictate; pending the announcement of a certain arrival in Lancaster Ont.

We were all greatly delighted at receiving a visit last week from our old and esteemed friend Mr. W. B. Parker, who, when a former resident of this place, was not altogether unknown in the columns of your valuable paper. Mr. Parker looks hale and hearty, and bids fair to bear out in a marked degree, the truth of the adage that "it is the good who usually die young."

Yours etc., SCOTTIE.
Brownsburg, March 28th, 1885.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

SIR.—Having read your Cushing correspondent's description of the meteor of the 21st inst, together with the editorial remarks thereon. I would say that, like most other shining lights, it did'nt come to Brownsburg to stay. We were, however, quite satisfied with a flying visit. Its appearance, as presented here, was very much as described by "Observer" except that the course of its path while coming towards us, seemed rather unpleasantly direct, and the report of its explosion, which "Observer" says was not heard at Cushing was very distinctly heard here; but unfortunately the time that elapsed between the passing of the meteor and that report reaching us, is variously estimated. Taking the average of these estimates viz:—one minute and a half, which I think cannot be far out, and throwing aside, or roughly allowing for the low temperature, barometric pressure, and other minor influences that would be taken into an accurate mathematical calcueation, and taking 1090 feet per second as the velocity of sound in the present instance, it would place the meteor's point of contact with the earth at about eighteen and a half miles beyond us. If this estimate is even approximately correct, judging from the volume of the report as heard here, the explosion must have been a terrific one, and it would be interesting indeed to hear from some of your more northerly readers on the subject.
ANOTHER OBSERVER.
Brownsburg, March 1st, 1885.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

SIR.—It would appear from your last week's Brownsburg correspondence that one of those big eggs so prevalent in country newspapers has been found here. Allow me to chronicle one better: also dropped here last week by Lancaster, Ont., measuring five feet four inches in length, with a decidedly tough hard shell of a somewhat reddish tint. I regret exceedingly that I cannot give its exact weight, but can state with certainty that it is extremely light at one end, a "bad egg" in fact.

Yours very truly,
NEXT.
Brownsburg, March 28th, 1835.

LAKEFIELD.

The concert which was held here on Friday evening the 20th inst. by the Orangemen of L. O. Lodge No. 714, was, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, quite a success. The programme was long and well rendered, but the music given by Mr. and Misses Mary & Maggie Barron of Lachute, on the Violin and Organ was admirable and highly appreciated by the whole audience, also the songs and readings given by Mr. Barron were enthusiastically received. Our friend Mr. Gosselin as usual did his part remarkably well. The dialogues given by Miss Robinson and Master Henry Dickson, also by Mr. Gosselin and Mr. Alex. Arnott, Jr. were heartily received. The Rev. C. Boyd, who was chairman, gave us a very pleasing and instructive address, and we hope that he may long live to perform the many deeds of kindness amongst us such as he has hitherto done, apart from his ministerial work. After singing God Save the Queen, the meeting adjourned.
COM.

PRESENTATION.

Biscotasing, Jany. 21st, 1885.

MR. H. GERVAN,

DEAR SIR.—We assemble here on the eve of your departure from amongst us, to present you with the accompanying *souvenir* of our respect and esteem.

We regret that circumstances will not permit you to remain with us until the work on the above division of the C.P.R. be completed, but at the same time we are relieved and feel proud when we consider the honorable manner in which you are taking your departure.

During the time you have occupied the position of store-keeper on the C.P.R., the authorities have on several occasions recognized and rewarded your ability and efficiency, and whilst you have always considered the interests of the company as of chief importance, you have transacted your business in such a manner as to enlist the respect and good will of all with whom you came in contact.

In conclusion, we wish you every success in your next undertaking, and that you may enjoy the full blessings of health, happiness and prosperity, is the earnest wish of your friends on the C.P.R.

A purse of money and a solid gold chain and locket, with the following inscription on the locket:—

Presented to Hugh Gervan, by his friends on leaving the C.P.R. construction E. D. Biscotasing, Jany. 1885.

—In one of his speeches, delivered in New York, Mr. Webster said: "It has so happened that all the public services which I have rendered in the world in my day and generation have been connected with the general Government. I think I ought to make an exception. I was ten days a member of the Massachusetts Legislature, and I turned my thoughts to the search of some good object to which I could be useful in that position: and, after much reflection, I introduced a bill which with the general consent of both Houses of the Massachusetts Legislature, passed into a law, and is now a law of the State which enacts that no man in the State shall catch trout in any other manner than with the ordinary hook and line."

HAVE YOU

Hot and dry skin?
Scalding sensations?
Swelling of the ankles?
Vague feelings of unrest?
Frothy or brick-dust fluids?
Acid stomach? 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.

Lace Curtains.
Lace Curtains.
Lace Curtains.

See a parcel of these goods now selling at very low prices, and clearing with these are some valuable goods which it has been determined to clear at

S. CARSLEY'S.

Daily Arriving! Daily Arriving!

The latest and choicest designs in house decorative Upholstering Draperies, Carpets, Hearth and Sofa Rugs: including a large delivery of new Brass and other Pole ends; a splendid variety of curtain chains and Window Fittings.

MILLINERY!

S Carsley's Millinery Department has always taken the lead since opened. On Wednesday next he will be prepared as usual to show a very fine stock of trimmed goods for Easter.

In all the Latest Styles.
In all the Newest Shades.
In all the Leading Shapes.

FEATHER.

A large stock of Ostrich Feathers to select, from a large stock of Ostrich Tips to select from, buying these goods early in the season, you get better value and larger range of colors to select from.

FLOWERS.

A very large stock to select from. Ladies remark that the Flowers are really beautiful, especially the French Mounts.

FOR CHILDREN.

The New Bo Peep Hood.
The New Mother Hubbard Cap.
The New Tyrolse Hat.

A large stock of Mourning Bonnets in Crape Jet and Dull Jet.

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

THE HALF BREED REBELLION.

North-west Territory.

THE SHARPSHOOTERS.

OTTAWA, March 30.—This morning at nine o'clock the men who have been picked out to go to the North-West under Captain Todd as sharpshooters paraded. Most of these men have been selected from the Governor-General's Foot Guards, and are all excellent shots. Several of the men have been to Wimbledon, and Captains Scott and Gray, who will have charge of them, have also had the same training, and are recognized as excellent marksmen. The force comprises about fifty men, and they expect to leave this afternoon to meet the Toronto contingent, which left Toronto at twelve o'clock, and will arrive at Carlton Place at nine this evening, proceeding thence by special train to the North-West. The whole force will number over six hundred, there being 250 from the Queen's Own, 250 from the 10th Grenadiers, 85 of "C" school of Gunnery and 50 sharpshooters from Ottawa. The Capt. Todd who has charge of the latter is one of the assistant librarians, and a son of the late Dr. Todd.

MR. ROYAL, M. P., ON THE SITUATION.

Mr. Royal, Member for Provencher, Riel's old constituency who has been in the city for the last few days and who left for Ottawa this morning, states that in his opinion Lieut.-Governor Dewdney is to blame for the whole trouble. He is very unpopular there and has treated the half-breeds with scant courtesy and even disdain. He believes that if the proper parties are sent as intermediaries the rising can easily be put down, but that the half-breeds must have justice done them. Their claims which are of long standing have been completely ignored, until seeing their land passing into the possession of land corporations and foreigners they became exasperated. As far back as October last the Department of the Interior were notified that the Metis were dissatisfied and were warned that an uprising might occur at any moment. The half-breeds, according to Mr. Royal, were badly armed and not in a position for a lengthy campaign.

TROOPS UNDER ORDERS.

Hon. Mr. Caron made a statement showing that besides 200 men of A and B Batteries, 585 from Toronto had been ordered to the scene of action. The following troops were to be provided; A provisional battalion of 340 men, to be formed under the command of Lieut.-Colonel Williams, M. P.; the 35th battalion, 360 men, has been called out under Lieut.-Colonel O'Brien, M. P., Colonel Tyrwhitt, M. P., to go as Major in the same battalion. Captain Alfred Todd, of Ottawa has been authorized to organize a company of sharp shooters to move on immediately, this company to be composed of 43 men. This, Mr. Caron stated, with officers, would make 1,514 men. These are the orders given so far as troops from Ontario and Quebec are concerned. It has been deemed advisable to authorize the formation of the following corps in Manitoba and the North-west: Lt.-Col. Scott was authorized to organize a company at Regina of 40 men; Lt.-Col. Wood, a company at Birtle of 40 men; Lt.-Col. Osborne Smith, 8 companies of 386 men; Capt. Stewart has been authorized to organize a corps of mounted rangers one company at Calgary of 42 men; Lt.-Col. C. A. Boulton, one company at Battleford of 40 men; Lt.-Col. Houghton has been authorized to accept the services of twelve cowboy scouts, who will be useful in that country; Lt. Col. Scott, M. P., is organizing a battalion composed of six companies, about 253 men; Major-General Strange has organized also a mounted corps, the number of which I have not heard yet. In giving the battalions ordered for active service I omitted to state that the 65th Battalion, Montreal, (300 strong) commanded by my friend and colleague, Lieut.-Col. Ouimet, is to leave for the West on Wednesday.

SIR PETER LUMSDEN.—Sir Peter Lumsden, the British commissioner now in charge of the scientific reconnaisance upon the Afghan frontier, has two brothers in Canada, one a resident of Galt and the other a railway engineer, who located the Credit Valley line and superintended the construction of the Ontario and Quebec. They are the sons of the late General Lumsden, of Bethelvie Lodge, Aberdeenshire, Scotland, a gentleman of high standing in British military circles.

AN ALARMING DISEASE AFFLICTING A NUMEROUS CLASS.

The disease commences with a slight derangement of the stomach, but, if neglected, it in time involves the whole frame, embracing the kidneys, liver, pancreas, and, in fact, the entire glandular system, and the afflicted drags out a miserable existence until death gives relief from suffering. The disease is often mistaken for other complaints; but if the reader will ask himself the following questions, he will be able to determine whether he himself is one of the afflicted:—Have I distress, pain, or difficulty in breathing after eating? Is there a dull, heavy feeling attended by drowsiness? Have the eyes a yellow tinge? Does a thick, sticky, mucous gather about the gums and teeth in the mornings, accompanied by a disagreeable taste? Is the tongue coated? Is there pains in the side and back? Is there a fulness about the right side as if the liver were enlarging? Is there costiveness? Is there vertigo or dizziness when rising suddenly from a horizontal position? Are the secretions from the kidneys scanty and highly colored, with a deposit after standing? Does food ferment soon after eating, accompanied by flatulence or a belching of gas from the stomach? Is there frequent palpitation of the heart? These various symptoms may not be present at one time but they torment the sufferer in turn as the dreadful disease progresses. If the case be one of long standing, there will be a dry, hacking cough, attended after a time by expectoration. In very advanced stages the skin assumes a dirty brownish appearance, and the hands and feet are covered by a cold, stickey perspiration. As the liver and kidneys become more and more diseased, rheumatic pains appear, and the usual treatment proves entirely unavailing against this latter agonizing disorder. The origin of this malady is indigestion or dyspepsia, and a small quantity of the proper medicine will remove the disease if taken in its incipiency. It is most important that the disease should be promptly and properly treated in its first stages, when a little medicine will effect a cure, and even when it has obtained a strong hold the correct remedy should be perserved in until every vestige of the disease is eradicated, until the appetite has returned, and the digestive organs restored to a healthy condition. The surest and most effectual remedy for this distressing complaint is "Seigle's Curative Syrup," a vegetable preparation sold by all Chemists and Medicine Vendors throughout the world, and by the proprietors, A. J. White, Limited, 17 Farringdon Road, London, E.C. This Syrup strikes at the very foundation of the disease, and drives it, root and branch, out of the system.

Market-place, Pocklington, York,
October 2nd, 1882.

SIR.—Being a sufferer for many years with dyspepsia in all its worst forms, and after spending pounds in medicines, I was at last persuaded to try Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup, and am thankful to say have derived more benefit from it than any other medecine I ever took, and would advise any one suffering from the same complaint to give it a trial, the results they would soon find out for themselves. If you like to make use of this testimonial you are quite at liberty to do so.

Yours respectfully,
(Signed) R. Turner.

Seigel's Operating Pills are the best family physic that has ever been discovered. They cleanse the bowels from all irritating substances, and leave them in a healthy condition. They cure costiveness

St. Mary-street, Peterborough,
November 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.

Hensingham, Whitehaven Oct. 16th, 1882.

Mr A. J. White —Dear Sir.—I was for some time afflicted with piles, and was advised to give Mother Seigel's Syrup a trial, which I did. I am now happy to state that it has restored me to complete health.

I remain.
Yours respectfully,
15th August, 1883. John H. Lightfoot.

Dear Sir.—I write to tell you that Mr. Henry Hillier, of Yatesbury, Wilts, informs me that he suffered from a severe form of indigestion for upwards of four years, and took no end of doctor's medicine without the slightest benefit, and declares Mother Seigel's Syrup which he got from me has saved his life.

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

September 8th, 1883.

Dear Sir.—I find the sale of Seigel's Syrup steadily increasing. All who have tried it speak very highly of its medicinal virtues; one customer describes it as a "Godsend to dyspeptic people." I always recommend it with confidence.

Faithfully yours,
(Signed) Vincent A. Wills,
Chemist-Dentist.
To Mr. A. J. White. Merthyr Tydvil.

Preston, Sept. 21st, 1883.

My Dear Sir.—Your Syrup and Pills are still very popular with my customers, many saying they are the best family medicines possible.

The other day a customer came for two bottles of Syrup and said "Mother Seigel" had saved the life of his wife, and he added, "one of these bottles I am sending fifteen miles away to a friend who is very ill. I have much faith in it."

The sale keeps up wonderfully, in fact, one would fancy almost that the people were beginning to breakfast, dine, and sup on Mother Seigel's Syrup the demand is so constant and the satisfaction so great.—I am, dear sir, yours faithfully, (Signed) W. Bowker.
To A. J. White Esq.

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.

OUR
FAMILY KNITTING MACHINES.



Recognized to be the BEST FAMILY KNITTING MACHINE IN USE. And the ONLY MACHINE That will KNIT RIBBED and PLAIN WORK Perfectly.

A few of the many articles that can be made on our Family Machine are 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 makes 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.
HAMLIN & AYER,
Lachute Woolen Mill.
Agents for the Counties of Prescott and Argenteuil.

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

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 Cloths and Velveteens for Suites; Ulsters, Dolmans, Mantles, Fur-trimmings &c.

Lachute, 18th Sept., 1884.

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 guarranteed. No pay required until removed with head. Send stamp for circular and terms. HEY WOOD & CO.,
19 Park Place New York.

VICTORIA FOUNDRY.
STOVES FOR COAL OR WOOD.
A large stock of first class HALL COAL STOVES,
ALSO
COOK STOVES of every Description on HAND.
PLOWS.
The celebrated No. 8 STEEL MOUD PLOW has no equal.
THRESHING MILLS, GREYS PATENT the best in the Market.
McOUAT & McRAE

FOR SALE.

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

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

R. G. MEIKLE.

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

THE NEW
RAYMOND
THE FAVORITE
-SEWING-MACHINE-
FOR FAMILY USE.
HIGH ARM - HIGH FINISH
Easy. Silent. Durable.
All the "Raymond" Shuttle Machines are fitted with the Patent
Automatic Bobbin Winder
CHAS. RAYMOND,
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PAINTING.

Jos. St. Quintin, & Son,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTERS,
Foundry St., or address,
P. O. BOX 100, LACHUTE.
29-ly.

W. A. WEIR,
(Of the firm of Quinn & Weir,)
COUNSELLOR AT LAW, ATTORNEY, COMMISSIONER &C.
181 St. James Street, Montreal.
Attention given to all Civil and Criminal matters. 4-ly

BREAD! BREAD!! BREAD

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

J. HOPE,
Baker and Confectioner,
Market Square

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
in the United States, he hopes to give every satisfaction to his patrons.
JAMES CURRY,
3 Proprietor

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, $ 8, $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 with out 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

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, Gonorrhea Syphilis, Stricture, Impotence, etc., etc.

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

FREE.

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

HENRY VOGELER
49 South Street, New York

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

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

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. n25ly

A. G. Stackhouse,
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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

Lime for Sale.

NEW BURNT LIME at T. C. NOYES, Front Chatham. 29-4m

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

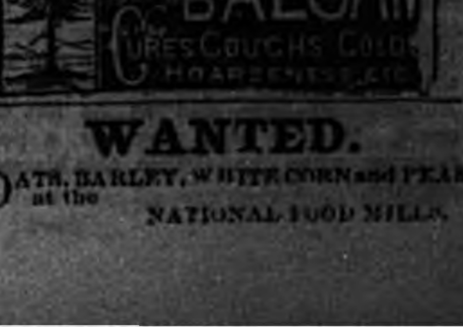
THAT FINE LOT & DWELLING HOUSE situated at the West end of Lachute, near the residence of F. C. Ireland Esqr., at present occupied by Mr. Thomas Wilson. The Proprietor having removed from Lachute is in consequence anxious to sell and Terms will be found very reasonable

Apply to,
G. J. WALKER.
Lachute, Feb. 13th, 1885. 7 t.f.

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.



WANTED.

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

FOR THE FARMER.

A Cheap Poultry House.

Experience has proved that twenty fowls, properly housed, provided with suitable food, pure water, clean neat boxes, plenty of dust, lime in some form, and gravel, will return more clear profit than fifty, kept as they generally are upon farms.

Suggest a good poultry house to the average farmer and frequently there arises in his mind the image of an elaborate affair costing from $100 to $150. Not being able to spare that amount for such a purpose, he goes without, and his poultry, exposed to the inclemencies of the weather, are a dead expense full two-thirds of the year, eating vegetable food constantly and yielding nothing in return

A poultry house large enough to properly shelter twenty fowls can be erected at the very small cost of $3.85. We give a list of all the material, which, with the exception of the sash, costs $3.85. The sash was taken from a hot-bed that is used for sprouting sweet potatoes in the spring. When the sash is required for the hot-bed the season is mild and the opening is covered with boards. This structure is 9 feet wide, 12 feet long, and 5 feet high in the centre. The short side of the roof is 2 feet long, and the long side, which fronts south and comes to within 18 inches of the ground, is 7 feet.

At the further end of the roof boards extend over an opening made for the fowls to pass in and out. The perches are one foot above the floor, and extend along the north side of the interior. The bottom board on that side is hung with hinges so it can be raised and the droppings under the perches scraped out.

The nest boxes are arranged along the low side, the first box is placed in the sunniest spot, and the feed and water troughs near the door. One pane of glass in the sash is loose so that it may be moved down for ventilation. The floor should be covered with sand when obtainable, if not, with straw, chaff, or other similar material that can be raked out when soiled. The whole interior should be given a coat of fresh lime whitewash at least four times a year, and the perches swabbed with kerosene. Hens kept in this house lay steadily all winter. The poultry house here described is easily cleaned, and answers the purpose nearly as well as one costing twenty times as much.

Feed Colts Liberally.

A yearling colt as usually wintered is a sorry-looking animal in the spring, and its owner is likely to be quite as sorry when the animal is sold. Giving four quarts of oats daily to a young colt the first winter is, if the colt is what he should be, selling the oats at 75 cents per bushel. A stunted colt is never afterward so good as it would have been if not stunted in the first winter.

Odors in Milk from Feeding.

The bad odors in milk from giving cows turnips or cabbage may be obviated by keeping them from the objectionable food a few hours before milking. A good practice is to give the turnips immediately after milking, both at morning and at night. Weeds in hay are not so easily managed, and this is one advantage in feeding cows mainly on ensilage or corn fodder, which imparts no flavor.

Sugar as Feed for Stock.

The low price of sugar in England is inducing farmers there to inquire into the advisability of feeding it to fattening stock. In this country we always feed more or less sugar to cattle in the stalks of Indian corn and sugar-cane, and in the sugar beet. Sugar is very fattening, and if our sorghum industry proves successful the coarse grades of sugar may be produced cheaply enough to be fed to stock which it is especially desirable to fatten rapidly.

Grafting.

If scions needed for spring grafting have not been already cut, no time should be lost in securing a full supply. Scions will be good cut at any time now before the buds begin to swell, and it will be easier to keep them in good order till wanted than if they had been cut in early winter. But do not wait too long, for it requires a skillful workman to graft with scions cut the same day they are set, and after growth has begun. For ourselves, we prefer to graft rather late in the season, after the weather becomes warm enough so the work can be done with comfort to the operator. We have had apple trees grafted after the fruit was as large as robins' eggs, and with most excellent results. Cherries should be grafted very early in the spring, before the buds begin to swell. It is a good deal of work to graft a large tree and do it well. To cut the limbs all off down near the trunk, and attempt to renew the tree by a half dozen grafts only, is a savage way to treat a tree. It gives the tree too severe a shock. It is far better to graft many small limbs nearer the extremity. Then there should be a reasonable number of ungrafted limbs left to keep the tree growing while the scions are forming a union. If a large tree is grafted low down, with a few scions only, it is well to dig about the tree, and cut off a portion of the roots. There must be a balance between the top and root to keep the tree healthy.

Take Care of the Young Stock.

The time has arrived when young stock will shower in upon us. Above all seasons in the year this is one of the most critical for the stockmen. A little inattention at such a time means the loss of hundreds and even thousands to some farmers. Let night watching be done if need be. Set the alarm to call at midnight, or oftener, and opportune the vigils to different members of the family in turns, where such can be done. By all means see to it that the new comers are not left to perish with cold or from any form of inattention or neglect. It is both cruel and short-sighted so to do.

AN INHUMAN WRETCH.

Sent to Prison for Ten Years for Assaulting His Step-Daughter.

James Wallace, a man about fifty years old, pleaded guilty in the County Court at Lockport, N. Y., last week to a terrible crime. He came to this country eighteen months since from England with his wife and step-daughter, the latter aged thirteen years. His wife died the 1st of last December and left her daughter, Louisa Kelley, alone with Wallace, who soon compelled her to room with him, and about three weeks after his wife's death committed an outrageous assault upon her, and dragged her out of the house by the hair while drunk the day after. She took refuge with neighbors and Wallace was arrested.

It has since been discovered that he ran away from England to escape the consequences of a similar crime upon a little girl. Judge Potter sentenced him this morning to ten years' hard labor at Auburn. Wallace said as he left the court, "It's a cold day for a poor stranger when he strikes this blarsted country."



Children's Costumes.

FIG. 1. This shows a pretty arrangement of plain and figured goods in the combination of the "Festa" basque and the "Theana" skirt. The outer fronts of the basque and the entire drapery are of a dark blue, loosely woven serge covered with a small pattern in red and bronze, and the basque and skirt are of plain goods of the same color, the sides of the skirt trimmed with numerous rows of blue velvet ribbon, a narrower width being used on the drapery.

The outer fronts of the basque can be omitted, and the result will be a plain, tight-fitting basque with pointed front and postilion back. Most materials that are fitted for misses' dresses can be made up in this way, and the same goods can be used throughout with good effect. Braid, velvet or plain bands can be used for trimming, according to the material used. Both the basque and skirt are illustrated separately elsewhere and the quantity of material required for each stated therewith. The basque pattern is in sizes for fourteen to sixteen years. Price, twenty cents. Patterns for the skirt in sizes for from ten to sixteen years. Price, twenty-five cents each.

Fig. 2.—The "Lindley" suit is a most becoming model for little boys, and it is adapted to a wide range of fabrics. It is made in plaid suiting, and the box-plaited skirt is attached to a yoke. The blouse is double-breasted and has two box-plaits in the back; it is completed by cuffs, a turn-over collar and wide leather belt. Cloth, flannel, corduroy, velvet, cashmere and varieties of seasonable goods can be made in this way, and the belt may be either of the material of the suit or of leather. The polo cap matches the suit. Patterns of the suit in sizes for four and six years. Price, twenty-five cents each. The cap pattern in sizes for from four to eight years. Price, ten cents each.

ONE NIGHT WITH A HANGMAN.

Extraordinary Experience of an Artist—Meeting a Public Executioner Under Peculiar and Exciting Circumstances.

An artist connected with a New York political paper tells the following story of his experiences of a night:—

The particulars of the Silver creek murder are matters of record, showing how Rheinhart cut his wife into pieces, trundled her a long distance over a plank road, and finally threw the dissected remains into the creek. I was then and am still connected with one of the leading illustrated papers of the city, and was detailed to watch the trial and take sketches of the prisoner, judge, counsel, jurymen, and any prominent persons who might attend the trial.

The trial over, I was again instructed to attend the execution of the murderer in order to get a front-page picture of the scene and the gallows. The day preceding the hanging I met a couple of friends from the country and was compelled to show them some of the sights. Between you and I time flew so fast that I found myself at the Staten island ferry barely in time to catch the last boat. It had been snowing for some days, so that when I reached the island I found travelling on foot anything but agreeable.

I went straight to the police station house and asked the sergeant on duty if he knew where I could get a sleigh or any kind of a conveyance to bring me out to the jail. I soon learned that I would have to depend upon shank's mare, and started to walk.

I must have walked about an hour when I heard a sleigh approaching at an ordinary pace. I got out in the middle of the road and bellowed at the top of my voice. "Who the —— are you?" was the response. Or, "What are you doing out a night like this?" I explained who and what I was, and I got a lift. Arriving at the jail I bade my friends in need good-night, showed my badge, and was admitted within its dismal precincts. There were a number of representatives of local and outside journals stretched here and there around a room, with their coats, backs of chairs, stools, or anything that might answer for pillows. I noticed one man who sat upright. He was neatly-clad and looked intelligent. I took him for a newspaper man at once and greeted him. We chatted very pleasantly for a while when I told him of my lonely tramp along the road. Both flasks were emptied, and when I told my new-made friend that I would give a good deal for a drink, he volunteered to escort me to a neighboring saloon. When we reached there one of the most promiscuous crowds I ever saw was present, all of whom had traveled for miles to see a human being expiate his crimes on the scaffold.

Having taken a nip or two we returned to the jail. It was then far into the night, and I was so tired that I could sleep standing. There was nothing left upon which I could lay my head. The man told me he was going to turn in, and that he was willing to share his bed with me such as it was. I agreed, and by the aid of the light of a tallow candle we climbed to the garret and entered a small room. In it was one small cot and a rickety chair without a back to it. By this time I had concluded that the man was an attache of the jail.

"Take off your coat," said he, "and tumble in. We have not much time for sleep, for the job is to be done early, so as to disappoint the big crowd that is expected or any demonstration in favor of the condemned man." While sitting on the side of the cot I thanked my acquaintance for his kindness and intimated that, as I had told him who I was, I would like to learn the same about himself. He hesitated for some moments, looking straight into my face, a sickly smile or grin on his countenance all the while, and after an apparent struggle, said:

"Well, if you insist upon knowing, I will tell you. I am Joseph ——, the hangman."

If I had been stricken with palsy I could not have been more frightened. I felt my hair gradually creep up until it stood on end. A cold, clammy perspiration came out through my whole body, a mist floated across my eyes, and I became as weak and scared as a babe. I looked at the hangman for several seconds, but was unable to articulate or llap a word. He still leered at me, but remained motionless. As soon as I recovered I seized my coat which I had already taken off and on the plea that I had forgotten something down stairs I borrowed half of the candle and made my way down the rickety stairs the best way I could, fearing every instant that some one would seize me from behind. My head was swimming and I could hardly walk. Once down I got sick in my stomach and remained for at least an hour in an indescribable stupor.

Early in the morning Rheinhart was hanged. I saw my friend of the evening before dispatch the unfortunate man into eternity. The moment I laid eyes on him I was attacked with the same symptoms. The sketches I made were from memory principally, and were necessarily far below my average work. When all was over I again saw the hangman for the third and last time. He looked as calm as though nothing had happened. Approaching me he held out his hand, which I refused to touch, and whispered in my ear:

"I told you my name on your word that you would keep it secret. So long. We may meet again. Meanwhile you may come across worse men than Joseph ——, the hangman."

For nights and days the hangman was ever in my thoughts. Finally I got sick from want of sleep, and told my doctor what I thought the cause, and he no doubt told you. Since then the illustrated paper with which I am connected has asked me to attend a number of hangings, but I have always declined. You may laugh at me if you will, but until my dying day I can never forget the idea of my going to sleep in the same bed with a hangman. I am willing at all times to face any danger, but keep hangmen away from me; they are worse than grave yard specters.

Nobly Done.

Florence Nightingale has established in London an association for training nurses for the sick poor. Young ladies—some of them daughters of the nobility—who find much of their lives empty, and wish to fill the gap with useful work, are upon application, received by the association for a month on trial. In this month they see all the details of work required, many of which are inexpressibly loathsome and painful.

If they still persevere, they receive training for eighteen months, when they are qualified to begin work. An English writer describes a round of visits which she made one morning with one of these lady-nurses.

Two typhoid cases came first, "up a dark passage and into a darker garret." Both were children, in the charge of ignorant, terrified friends. The nurse bathed them, made the bed, took the temperature and pulse of the children, fed them, and went out leaving cleanliness and hope behind her.

The lady and nurse next visited a sick mother and a child. The child was "a moaning bundle of bones," in charge of a decrepit old woman. Here again the room was cleaned and put to rights, the patients washed, combed and fed.

Then a poor old paralytic, dying for years, who was washed, dressed and made comfortable for the day.

Last came a sailor, every limb cramped by rheumatic gout. He had been neglected for years when the nurses first went to him. Now his room is clean and tidy, a bird sings in its cage, and the picture of a large sea-going vessel hangs overhead. The visit of the nurse is the one event of the day to him. After half an hour's work she leaves him comfortable and peaceful.

"Then she turns her steps homeward, doffs her nurse's uniform and goes back to the simple, elegant home dress of an English lady. She takes up her home life, talks of music, literature, society, and is no longer the nurse until the time comes for her again to plunge into the depths of human misery."

Can none of our women, suffering with ennui and nervous prostration from sheer idleness and self-consciousness, find a hint here? But they should remember Miss Nightingale's warning. A melancholy, poetic temperament, or a disappointment in love, are the worst qualifications for an efficient nurse. Strength, patience, skilful fingers, and long, thorough training are required for this most womanly work.

INFECTION IN COIN.

Two Cases Resulting From Placing Money in the Mouth.

Simultaneously with the death of Charles Schindler last week in New York from blood poisoning, occasioned by handling infected coin, comes the case of Seth Williams, of Chicago, who is lying at his residence ill from a similar cause. Williams, after having been close to death's door, is, however, in a fair way of recovery, a naturally strong constitution aiding the efforts of the physician in eliminating the poison from his blood. The sickness was occasioned by the frequent manipulation of coin and the absorption of poisonous virus into the system. It has thus been doubly demonstrated by one of those curious simultaneous recurrences of strange events in a single week that the most deadly affection can be communicated by the circulation of money throughout the community.

Schindler and Williams were both street car drivers.

When the drivers pleaded that they were not experts and could not discriminate at night between good and bad money, the officials of the road told them to bite the coin and thus ascertain whether they were counterfeit or the genuine article. This manner of testing five, ten, twenty, twenty-five and fifty cent pieces has become quite common on such roads, and self-preservation, or the preservation of their wages, cause the drivers to resort to this test, which was the only one they were familiar with. Schindler and Williams made it a rule, before handing out the packages to passengers who wanted change, to put every coin into their mouths and try their value. Soon both of them had sores within their mouths and pustules began to appear upon their faces and bodies. They complained of general lassitude, disinclination to effort, and exhibited a lack of usual vitality. Williams, not feeling well, missed his car and lost his place, and for weeks used blood-purifiers with no good results. Schindler had to take to his bed, and the services of Dr. Hickok, of 364 East Fourth street, were called into requisition. The latter-named gentleman is one of the professors of the Second Avenue Eye and Ear Infirmary and is considered an adept in throat diseases and an expert in cases of blood-poisoning. He heard the history of the case and saw the patient to be suffering from the inoculation of some deadly virus in the system, and concluded that poison had been absorbed into the blood by means of the money which had been placed in the patient's mouth. There was no evidence of lead-poisoning, but everything tended to show that virus had been received into the blood from matter or pus from an abscess, eruption, or perhaps from a dead person, by means of coins which had been brought into contact with the mucous membrane or absorbent portion of the mouth. In the case of Schindler antidotes were administered, but the system had been steeped, so to speak, with the deadly matter, and sores, pustules and foul-appearing abrasions erupted all over the man's body. The sores emitted matter which was of an offensive odor, and finally large abscesses broke out upon his arms and other parts of the body. It was a clear case of pyæmia, or blood-poisoning, occasioned by the absorption of pus into the blood.

Williams' eruption appeared to take on the appearance of a venereal character, and Dr. Wm. E. Ward, who was called in, prescribed iodide of potassium in large quantities. The effect at first was not perceptible, but after a time the medicine began to counteract the effects of the poison. The drain on the system, occasioned by the exudation from the pustules or ulcerous sores, was considerable, but Williams survived it. Schindler, on the contrary, lost vitality and grew weaker and weaker until he died. The attendant physician returned to the Bureau of Vital Statistics a certificate stating the primary cause of death asthemia, or general debility of the system, and the secondary cause pyæmia, or blood-poisoning, caused by the absorption of pus into the system, the latter occasioned by poisonous matter received from the surface of silver coins or nickels which Schindler had kept in his mouth.

In conversation with a member of the Newark Health Board concerning the inoculatian of poisonous matter in the manner stated above, the writer was informed that cases of poisoning by contact with the face of metallic substances which contained virus were quite frequent on the other side of the Atlantic.

In the mouth the glands form a more ready conduit or canal for the matter to reach the vital parts of the system, but absorption can take place through the skin anywhere. It may be that many cases of pyæmia or blood-poisoning from pus have been occasioned in this manner, and the cause of the difficulty remain a secret to both patient and physician. In fact, I have known cases of abscesses and consequent pyæmia resulting in death when the cause was unknown, and which might have resulted by abrasion and inflammation resulting from the handling of infected money. Coin is certainly a very ready means of communicating disease, and people should be careful in handling it.

Cremation in Japan.

The crematory stands a little apart from the main road, a building of a single story, with an innocent-looking, tall chimney that might be connected with a pottery or a small iron foundry. The business is always conducted privately, and there are few in Tokio, except those who are professionally engaged, who have witnessed the process. But arrangements made by the omnipotent Foreign Minister opened the door and secured a respectful welcome. We were first received in the house of the manager, where tea was served in priceless porcelain cups of Kutani ware. The furnace, if so imposing a name may be used for a process so simple, stood a few paces from the house. On entering it there was nothing to be seen but what appeared to be two butter-tubs resting upon a few faggots of wood. There were several cavities about two inches deep and one foot long in the stone floor, and these were filled with shavings. According to municipal law, no burning is to be done before 6.30 in the evening. It still wanted ten minutes to that time; but in the circumstances the manager thought he would be safe to anticipate the hour, and the shavings were fired. One of the men, kneeling before the growing flame, fanned it with a piece of wood. It caught the dry faggots, greedily licked the sides of the tubs, rose high in the air, and then, with a horrible thud, the head of the barrel burst outward. Quick as thought, the man seized a large piece of wood, lying by in readiness, and hid from sight whatever may have protruded. It is the boast of the skilful cremator that under his supervision the contents of the barrel are never exposed to view. A heavy matting of wet straw is laid over the length of the barrel before the fire is ignited. As the barrel is burned away this falls in and covers the body. In three hours the work is done every particle of flesh is burned away, and there remains only the skeleton. The bones and the teeth the relatives collect and give them sepulture.

"Jack," the Police Dog.

"Jack," the dog of the Salem police, is dead, at the age of 13. All his life he has been a "roundsman," having commenced his police service as the dog of Sergt. Murray, of the Thirteenth precinct, Philadelphia police. He was brought from Philadelphia to Salem eight or nine years ago, by Officer Shortell, of the Salem force, whose constant companion he has since been, patrolling his beat regularly with his master. He was a dog of singular intelligence, and his head was peculiarly massive and striking, the blood of the mastiff and of the St. Bernard breeds flowing in his veins. He became exceedingly clever in assisting his master with prisoners, showing great sagacity when the latter were inclined to be troublesome, by running between their legs and upsetting them, and always standing guard until the irons were adjusted. Though presenting a stern and savage front, the dog was never known to bite a person. On one occasion he prevented an unseen assault upon his master by seizing the assailant by his hair and holding him until he was secured. The man bore no marks of the dog's teeth. At another time, when a tramp in the station sprang at Officer Shortell from behind, Jack captured the man and held him fast. The dog had saved two persons from drowning during the past eight years. At Union bridge a child was drowning, and the men present did not readily grasp the situation, but the dog did, and springing into the swift current he brought the little one out in safety. At another time he saved the life of a boy who had fallen into the Smith millpond. No prisoner ever attempted to escape when Jack was told to watch him.

"I Love Her Better than Life."

Well, then, why don't you do something to bring back the roses to her cheeks and the light to her eyes? Don't you see she is suffering from nervous debility, the result of female weakness? A bottle of Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" will brighten those pale cheeks and send new life through that wasting form. If you love her, take heed.

"Hey, Sambo, wha' d'ye leave yo' last boardin' place fur?" "Oh, dey charge too much fur dis yer darkey." "Wha' dey charge?" "Dey charged me wid stealin' de spoons, and so I lef'."

How Pale You Are!

is frequently the exclamation of one lady to another. The fact is not a pleasant one to have mention, but still the act may be a kindly one, for it sets the one addressed to thinking, apprises her of the fact that she is not in good health, and leads her to seek a reason therefor. Pallor is almost always attendant on the first stages of consumption. The system is enfeebled, and the blood is impoverished. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" will act as a tonic upon the system, will enrich the impoverished blood, and restore roses to the cheeks.

De narrer-minded man totes a short string by which he measures de good qualities o' de men what he meets, but his own good p'ints he measures wid a close line.

If you have catarrh, use the surest remedy—Dr. Sage's.

Professor—"Give me an example of a highly compressible solid." S.—"The—female form."

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Pain banished as if by magic. Polson's NERVILINE is a positive and almost instantaneous remedy for external, internal, or local pains. The most active remedy hitherto known falls far short of Nerviline for potent power in the relief of nerve pain. Good for external or internal use. Buy a 10 cent sample bottle Large bottles 25 cents, at all druggists.

A naturalist says that the sponge of commerce has a nervous system and secretes gall. The social sponge has also considerable nerve, and his gall is immense.

Many people are not aware that it is the wrapper of tobacco which gives the color to the plug, and are, therefore, often deceived by a handsome outside appearance. The wrapper is a single film of leaf wrapped round the plug, and is never good smoking tobacco. It is costly only because of its fine color. In the "Myrtle Navy" brand the chief attention is paid to the "filler," that is, the inside of the plug. It is this which determines the smoking tobacco. A tobacco can be made to look as well as the "Myrtle Navy" without much trouble or expense, but at the same time be a very inferior article.

A new drama is called "The Skating Rink." The actors are studying their roles and have begun to tumble to the business of the piece.

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.

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Catarrh—A New Treatment.

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

A story in a weekly paper bears the ghastly title of "Chased by a Corpse." It must have caught him on a 'dead run.'

The Greatest Horse Breeding Establishment of America.—One of the many wonderful enterprises the great West is noted for, and one which none favored with opportunity should miss seeing, is the great breeding establishment of "Oaklawn," owned by M. W. Dunham, at Wayne, Ill., 35 miles from Chicago. His importations of Percheron horses from France to date, have aggregated the immense sum of $3,000,000, and at the present time at "Oaklawn," 500 head of the choicest specimens of that race, nearly all recorded with their pedigrees in the Percheron Stud Book of France, can be seen, while on their Colorado ranges are 2,000 mares and 25 imported Percheron stallions in breeding.

The Sting Within.

It is said there is a rankling poison in every heart, and yet that none would exchange their own for that of another. Be that as it may, the sting arising from the heart of a corn is real enough, and in this land of tight boots a very common complaint also. PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR is a never falling remedy for this kind of headache, as you can easily prove if afflicted. Cheap, sure, painless. Try the genuine and use no other.

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A. P. 221.

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If my seeds are not sold in your town, send for my Illustrated and Descriptive Catalogue, Mailed free to all applicants.
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Machine arrived all right, and it is certainly well worth the money you ask for it with its present improvements. I prefer it to the "Singer," "Wanzer," or any other make at $60 each. Yours truly,
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New Attachments, New Furniture, New Stand.
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MACHINES SENT ON TRIAL.
BONUS:—From now until March 31st, 1885 we will give to any person sending us $35.00 cash in advance for one of our machines, a handsome combination table and bracket lamp complete. These lamps are something new and the maker wants them introduced.
If you or any of your friends want a machine don't delay, but send to
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—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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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.

THE POPE.

The Cost of the Papal Court—Where he Lives—His Learning.

The total expenses of the Holy See are about 5,000,000 a years, of which 500,000 francs is expended for the personal service of the Pope. The court is not an expensive one; the Palatine Guards, recruited among the Roman bourgeoise, receive no pay; the Noble Guard, fifty in number, receive 120 francs a month apiece; the Swiss Guards, ninety-eight in number, receive forty-eight francs per month and feed themselves, and the fifty gendarmes who complete the military force of the Vatican are paid at the same rate. The numerous chamberlains, bussolanti and gestiarle of Leo XIII., are very moderately paid. The reserve fund give the Holy See a revenue of 3,000,000 francs, and it has to depend on Peter's pence for the rest. So far this voluntary tax has sufficed to supply the deficiency, but there is no longer any surplus to set aside for a rainy day.

POPE LEO'S LEARNING.

As to his learning there are few prelates of the church who are his equal as a Latinist, and he knows most of his favorite classics—Pliny, Cicero, Horace, and Cæsar—by heart. His favorite of all is Virgil, for whose poems he has unbounded admiration. The only Italian author he cares about is Dante, and he has himself said to me: "I can repeat the 'Divina Comedia,' the 'Æneid' and the 'Georgics' from beginning to end," and to prove it made me cite a line here and there in each of these authors, and at once took up the quotation and went to the end of the passage. Unlike his predecessor, who took great pleasure in public audiences, he avoids them as much as possible; nor does he like those whom he consents to receive to ask him, as they too often do, for some trifle as a remembrance.

WHERE THE POPE LIVES.

The Holy Father occupies the second floor of that portion of the Vatican which lies to the north of the San Damaso Court, immediately facing the Loggia di Raphaeli. His apartment consists of five rooms—a small waiting-room, a study, library, bedroom, and an oratory. Before reaching the apartment you have to pass through two rooms, in the first of which are the Swiss guards and in the second the private assistant chamberlains. All these rooms are very plainly furnished, there having been no change made in them during the past forty years except that the bed in which Pius IX died was removed, while a number of books in the library have been replaced by others. The sleeping chamber of the Pope is very small and the walls are entirely covered with red hangings. A bed, two armchairs, two chairs and a priedieu are about all that it contains, and the only ornaments on the walls are a few prints representing religious subjects. There is nothing to say about the library, which does duty as a dining-room as well as a library.

About the only reference to base ball in holy writ that we remember is where Rebecca goes to the field with a pitcher. The right field for water

THE WATCHMAN,
And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. VIII LACHUTE, QUE., FRIDAY, APRIL 10, 1885. NO. 32

Grandmother's Sermon.

The supper is over, the hearth is swept,
And in the wood fire's glow
The children cluster to hear a tale
Of that time so long ago,

When grandmamma's hair was golden-brown,
And the warm blood came and went
O'er the face that was scarcely sweeter then
Than now in its rich content.

The face is wrinkled and careworn now,
And the golden hair is gray;
But the light that shone in the young girl's eyes
Has never gone away.

And her needles catch the fires bright light,
As in and out they go,
With the clicking music that grandma loves,
Shaping the stocking toe.

And the waiting children love it too,
For they know the stocking song
Brings many a tale to grandma's mind
Which they shall have ere long.

But it brings no story of olden time
To grandma's heart to-night;
Only a sermon, quaint and short,
Is sung by the needles bright.

"Life is a stocking,' grandma says,
"And yours is just begun;
But I am knitting the toe of mine,
And my work is almost done.

"With merry hearts we begin to knit,
And the ribbing is almost play;
Some are gay-colored, and some are white,
And some are ashen gray.

"But most are made of many a hue,
With many a stitch set wrong,
And many a row to be sadly ripped,
Ere the whole is fair and strong.

"There are long, plain spaces without a break,
That in youth are hard to bear,
And many a weary tear is dropped
As we fashion the heel with care.

"But the saddest, happiest time is that
Which we count, and yet should shun—
When our Heavenly Father breaks the thread
And says that our work is done.

The children come to say good night,
With tears in their bright young eyes,
While in grandma's lap, with a broken thread,
The finished stocking lies.

WRECKED

AN OCEAN ROMANCE.

CHAPTER VI.—(CONTINUED)

Lady Mitchell, who had three marriageable sons, and was the leader of fashion in the county, pronounced Miss Neelson-Dacre's—as Olive was now called—manner to be perfect, and even exerted herself so far as to give a ball in her honor—a ball at which Olive appeared in white satin and pearls, and was unanimously declared to be the belle of the room. Numerous other invitations to dinner and garden-parties followed the ball, and Olive, chaperoned by madame, accepted them all, and enjoyed them after a fashion, and described the festivities and quizzed the grandees afterwards to Dick.

"I used to feel a little bit shy and nervous at first, you know, Dick," she said frankly to her cousin one afternoon, "and afraid lest I should commit some *gaucherie* and disgrace myself irremediably; but I soon got over that. People are much of a muchness all the world over; I don't see that Lady Mitchell or Sir Henry are any more refined and courteous, for all their sixteen quarterings and their long decent, than any one else! My introduction to the aristocracy has dispelled many of my illusions, I can assure you," the girl went on, shaking her head comically.

"What illusions?"

"Well, for one thing, I always had a notion," Olive went on gravely, "that life within that charmed circle was one incessant whirl of pleasure and excitement; and I find it is quite a mistake, that it is infinitely more monotonous and dreary than our simple, healthy, every-day life. Oh, I hope I shall never be a fine lady, Dick!"

"I am sure you won't," Dick said kindly. "You haven't it in you, lass! And the men, Olive: what do you think of them?"

"Oh, the men!"—and Olive laughed and blushed. "I like them pretty well; they are all very nice to me—very polite and courteous—and they have all that never-do-anything air—which I suppose is the hall-mark of nobility; but I have my own ideal of what a man should be, and they are very far off it, I can assure you."

"Perhaps your ideal is too high," Dick remarked, with a grave smile. "You expect too much."

"If it is, it is your fault," Olive returned quickly, "for I learnt it from you and Angus Marriot."

She could not, try as she might, help her colour rising as she uttered the name; but she looked steadily into Dick's face.

"Angus Marriot!" he repeated slowly. "Do you ever hear aught of him, Olive?"

"I heard some time ago that he was going to be married," Olive answered steadily; "that is all. I understood that his new book would have been ready this spring; but I have not seen it announced."

She took up a fan from the table and held it between her face and the light as she spoke, Dick could not see her face; but her hand trembled a little, and he fancied there was a tone of sadness in her clear voice. There was a short silence, which Dick broke rather abrubtly.

"Olive, what was it came between you and Angus Marriot?" he asked suddenly, "He cared for you, I know; he told me so once. And, if ever I saw a man in earnest in my life, he was in earnest that day. Didn't it last?"

Olive dropped her fan and looked straight at her cousin.

"Yes, that was it," she replied coldly; "he fancied he cared for me; but—as you say—it did not last. It was only a passing fancy, and it went as quickly as it came. It is rather a humiliating confession to make, is it not?" the girl went on, with a wan smile. "But it is the truth. He repented, and I set him free."

"How did you find it out?"

"His cousin told me. Don't you remember her, Dick? She was here last August. She showed me a letter in which he confessed as much. Of course, I knew all the time," Olive went on gravely—"even just after he asked me—that it would be unwise for him to marry a poor girl such as I was then"—and involuntarily she glanced round the beautiful room, and smiled to think how times were changed; "but I fancied my love would make up for all my deficiencies! I am wiser now. Then his cousin came, and I soon found on my mistake; so I wrote and set him free."

"And you love him still, Olive?" There was an odd pathos in Dick's strong voice as he asked the question. Olive took up her fan and swayed it slowly backwards and forwards, and there was a flash of light in her eyes, as she looked up and answered—

"Yes, I love him still—I am not ashamed to own it, though I wish often enough that I could forget him and learn to look forward again. I think you and I are very much alike, Dick—we don't change very easily, do we? Perhaps it might be better for us if we did?"

"Much better!" Dick assented.

A long silence followed, which was at last broken by Olive.

"You said you were going to Newcastle to-morrow, did you not, Dick? Will you try to get me these books?" and she took a list from her desk as she spoke and gave it to Dick.

"Very well; I will bring them up in the evening."

"Don't come after nine, then. I am going to Lady Harton's ball, and I might not be in."

"I'll chance it. I like to see you dressed out in all your finery, Olive," Dick returned with a forced smile.

* * * * * *

Olive was in a small room which opened out of the drawing-room when Dick came on the following evening. It was a pretty appartment furnished in white and gold; Olive generally sat there when alone, and she had gathered there all the prettiest ornaments and bits of china and water-colour drawings. She was standing on the hearthrug when Dick entered, beautifully dressed in white silk and lace, with some starry white flowers in her hair. She wore a set of curious gold ornaments, which had been brought from the East by one of the Squire's ancestors, and were supposed to have been stolen from an Indian shrine; and a large locket, in the centre of which flashed a cluster of large diamonds, lay in her neck half concealed by the rich lace. She did not notice Dick's entrance, and he had time to stand and gaze at her in silence a few moments before she turned.

How beautiful she looked, and yet it was a very sad face! Dick thought tenderly.

Olive turned at last and saw him.

"Why, Dick, I never heard you come in! Have you brought my books?" she asked, crossing the floor to his side.

Dick shook his head

"Nay, I haven't. To tell the truth, lass, I forgot all about them," he said hurriedly.

Olive looked at him in a little surprise. His manner was unusually strange and abrupt, and he looked quite unlike himself, she fancied.

"Forgot them! That was not like you, Dick," she said, sweetly. "Never mind. What do you think of my get-up to-night? Will I do?"

She went back to her old place on the hearthrug as she spoke, and, resting one white arm on the mantelpiece, smiled bewilderingly into Dick's face. There was a world of passionate love and admiration in his eyes as he looked at her; but he did not speak just at first, and Olive laughed and coloured.

"What—not a single word of admiration or flattery? I am disappointed, Dick," she said, with a pretty air of assumed impatience. "Don't you think I look nice, then?"

"You look—as you always look in my eyes—bonnier than any other woman could before," Dick answered slowly; "but I needn't tell you that, Olive—you know it well enough; and you are bonnier than ever to-night, lass, only ——"

"Only what? What is the matter with you to-night, Dick?" Olive asked impatiently. "You look so odd, so excited. Has anything happened?"

"Ah, something happened this afternoon, and I can scarce make up my mind whether to tell you or not," Dick answered slowly.

He had advanced across the room, and was standing opposite to Olive by the fireplace. The soft light from the wax candles fell on his brown face and the bright excited eyes which never once stirred from Olive's face. She felt half frightened, half puzzled at that strange gaze.

"Oh, you must tell me! You have made me so curious," she said gaily. "Go on"

"Very well then." Dick drew a deep breath. "This afternoon I saw an old friend of yours, Olive—Angus Marriot."

The bright colour flushed into Olive's face, then faded as suddenly, leaving her strangely white and agitated. It was with an effort she forced herself to ask—

"Did you? Where, Dick?"

"In the bookseller's shop. I was just going in as he came out." Dick's voice was resolutely calm; but his clenched hands and the look of pain upon his face showed how much the effort cost him.

"Did he speak to you?"

"Yes. He did not know me just at first, and then, as he passed, I suppose my face struck him as being familiar, for he paused, and then held out his hand," Dick went on slowly. "'Why it is Dick Haythorne, surely!' he said, and then we shook hands, and he asked after all the Holroyd people—old Dan'l and Margery and madame; I don't think he forgot anyone—only for a long time"—and Dick looded steadily at his cousin—"he never mentioned your name, Olive."

"Didn't he? Perhaps he has forgotten me," Olive said, with a faint smile. "I hope you did not remind him of my existence, Dick."

"He did not need reminding, I could see that well enough," Dick went on still in the same constrained voice. "I haven't felt very charitably disposed towards him, as I dare say you know, Olive; I always felt as if he had helped to spoil your life; but somehow, when I looked at him, I felt too sorry to be angry any longer."

"Why sorry?"

"I am going to tell you. We walked down the street together, and we were talking over old times—about the holiday he spent at Holroyd and about the folks and the village—and all at once—he had been silent for a few minutes just before—he asked how you were, if you were still in Holroyd, and how you liked the change in your life. So I told him as much as I could about you and your ways, and about the new houses and the church; and he listened—eh, I think he could have gone on listening till now!" Dick said, with a ring of emotion in his voice.

"And what did he say?" Olive's eyes were fixed on the fire; but the lace on her bosom heaved tumultuously up and down, and her fingers closed tightly over the handle of her fan.

"He didn't say much—only this—'The Squire could not have put his wealth into worthier hands than hers, for she is the best and sweetest woman I ever knew in my life;' and then he hesitated, and asked if there was any talk of your marrying."

"And you said ——"

"What could I say to him? I wasn't going to answer at all at first; but, when I saw how anxious and eager he looked, I couldn't help myself," Dick answered simply. "And I told him you didn't seem inclined to marry, though you had sweethearts enough and to spare. You should have seen his face light up as I spoke! He looked like himself again then, as I have seen him look dozens of times when you and he were together."

"Don't, Dick—don't!" The words broke almost unconsciously from Olive's lips like a cry of pain. All at once the memory of the past, of her lost happiness, seemed to rise before her with vivid distinctness, and she clasped her hands tightly together, with a low sob.

"Nay, my lass, don't take on like that!" and Dick came to her side and put his hand kindly on her shoulder. "Listen a little longer. What if I were to tell you you had been mistaken all along—that he had never wearied of you, as you thought, never married—never thought of or cared for any woman but you?"

For a moment, which seemed almost endless to both, the two cousins stood and looked at each other in silence. Such a contrast the two faces made! Olive's pale and agitated yet bright with the dawning of a new hope which she longed to, yet dared not, accept, Dick's pale and resolute, but full of the strength given by a supreme self sacrifice.

"How do you know?" Dick could scarcely catch the words; but he saw Olive's lips move, and guessed the question.

"He told me so. I went with him to his lodgings. I don't think he is very well off Olive; the room looked bare and comfortless even to me;" and Dick glanced round the luxuriously furnished boudoir and thought of the contrast it presented to Angus' lodgings; "indeed he told me as much, since his accident."

"What accident?" Olive looked up with startled eyes.

"I was going to tell you. You remember that night when the *May-Flower* went down, and you remember too that Angus Marriot was among the saved?"

"Yes; I remember."

With vivid distinctness the remembrance of that wild night—of the foaming waves, the excited group on the beach, came back to Olive.

"His right hand was badly crushed that night, and he has never been able to use it since—never will be able, the doctors say," Dick went on, in a resolutely quiet voice. "I noticed when I first met him, that he carried it in a sling, and gave me his left hand to shake. He had not been well for some time, and a friend of his, the captain of the *May Flower*, who traded between Newcastle and Port Said, offered to take him up the Mediterranean for a cruise. They left Newcastle early in November, and the steamer went to pieces two days after they started, as you know. So he didn't have much of a cruise, poor chap!" Dick added sadly.

"What is he doing in Newcastle?"

"He came on business," Dick answered. "This accident has quite for a time put a stop to his writing. He is trying to get into the way of using his left hand, and he showed me some of his attempts." Dick went on, with a faint smile. "He seemed rare proud himself, but I couldn't make head or tail of them."

"What did he say about me? Tell me everything, Dick!"

There was a feverish earnestness in Olive's eyes—a passionate entreaty in her voice, which made Dick's heart beat with mingled feelings of pity and love. There was a very tender look in his face as he answered—

"Everything, Olive? Nay, it would take ower long for that. Can't you be content with knowing you were mistaken, that he has never changed—has loved you all the time?"

But Olive did not look as if the assurance of Marriot's unchanged affection afforded her unlimited satisfaction. She hesitated, grew pale and red in turn, and bit her lip nervously. Dick looked at her sharply.

"What, not content yet? Well, then, I will tell you one thing he said—and that will show you that he at least is satisfied," he said slowly. "He had been asking about you; and, after I had answered his questions, he was silent a long time, and then all at once he looked up and said, 'Heaven bless her wherever she is! I think I could have made her happy, if she had trusted herself to me; but she thought otherwise. And I see now, as things have turned out, it is all for the best. I shall never make any mark in the world now—never be anything but a poor literary hack. Yes, it is all for the best!"

Olive's hands clasped tightly round her face—with a strong effort she forced back the passionate tears of indignation which filled her eyes. "All for the best!" Oh, how wildly her heart beat! How every impulse of her nature revolted against the words! How could it be all for the best, when he was sad and suffering—longing for the help and love which she alone could give? Her eyes glanced round the room, with its luxurious furniture, its pictures and statuary, then fell on the reflection of her own figure in the long mirror opposite, on the rich silk and lace of her dress, on the diamond star which flashed on her white neck! She shivered, turned deadly pale, then flung her fan away with a quick impatient movement, and clasped her hands over her eyes.

"Oh, how could he say so? How can it be all for the best when he is alone and suffering, and I—am sad and lonely too?" she cried passionately; and then she sprang across the room and clasped her hands round Dick's arm. "Dick, tell me—what shall I do?" she cried.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Roast of Lamb That's "Very Sheep."

Economical Dutchman (in butcher shop): "Hev you some nice Spring lamb dot's sheep?"

Butcher: "Yes, sir."

Economical Dutchman: "Vell, send the sheepest roast you hev."

Butcher: "All right, sir. I will sent you a roast of lamb that's very sheep.

A Fiery Red Sky and a Ball of Fire.

An unusal meteorological phenomenon was witnessed in the mid-Pacific Ocean from the deck of the British bark Innewick, which arrived at Victoria, British Columbia, recently. Captain Walters, of the bark, gives the following account of it:

"At midnight on February 14, in latitude 37° north, longitude 170° 15 west, the wind began blowing stiffly from the south-southeast, and the vessel was running before it under short sail. An hour later the wind had increased to a terrific gale, and the sky became intensely black. At 5 a.m., on February 25, I was suddenly aroused by the first mate, and going up on deck, I found that the sky had changed to a fiery red, as if the entire heavens was ablaze. Five minutes after I reached the deck a large mass of fire shot out from the heavens directly over the vessel, and as it fell into the sea fifty yards in our lee, it was accompanied with a hissing and an explosion, the report being so heavy that it shook the vessel from stem to stern. This ball of fire had hardly disappeared when the mate cried out, "My God! What is that?" and pointed to our leeward, where there was a conic tower of white foam rapidly approaching the apparently doomed vessel. The rumbling noise from the advance of this volume of water was deafening. Suddenly our sails were struck flat aback, and it seemed that the masts would be taken out of the vessel, but we filled away again and were gratified to see the white foam column passing us astern. Our first fears were intensified when a sheet of flame ran down our mizzen-mast, and from the rigging shot out great sparks of fire. The sky continued its glaring redness until daylight, and then everything resumed its normal condition.

Royal Elephant Fights.

A royal elephant fight in Burmah is thus described: There were fifteen elephants on a side. A pair of them are never started alone at a fight. The fights are alway arranged for the amusement of the nobles, and are great events. The battle is terrific. The elephants are given toddy, made out of the fermented juice of the palm, which they drink out of buckets. Jersey lightning is like water compared to the stuff. It makes the elephants reel and scramble about like drunken men. They snort and trumpet and create a terrible racket. In the fight at Theyatmo the mahouts or drivers straddled their necks and urged them on. The beasts had been maddened by pounding, rushed at each other like mad. There were some that wheeled around and ran away, but those that kept on made the earth shake when they came together. They ran right into each other. They locked tusks, and gored and lashed one another with their trunks. Tusks were run into elephant shoulders six or eight inches. The fights in India are the same, of course. In Burmah fights take place between elephants and tigers. King Theban has men to fight tigers. The Burmese in power are cruel. One king used to make the people lie down for his pony to walk over.

Strange Murder.

As a means of suicide the small venomous serpents of Oriental countries have always been in vogue—the asp of Cleopatra recurring to every one's memory as a prominent example. In certain parts of Bengal there is said to be a race of gypsies, one of whom for a fee will furnish a small cobra to any applicant, "and no questions asked." A man who desires to commit murder procures one of these reptiles and places it within a bamboo just long enough to let the head protrude a trifle at one end, and the tail at the other. Armed with this deadly weapon the murderer creeps softly to his enemy's tent at dead of night, cuts a hole in the wall, and introduces the bamboo. The tortured reptile, careless upon whom it wreaks its animosity, strikes its fangs into the sleeper, then is withdrawn, and the assassin steals silently away.

Lord Wolseley's Eye.

I am rejoiced that Lord Wolseley has been able to contradict the reports as to his eye-trouble; he can afford ophthalmia less than most men, as ever since the Crimea, he has had the sight of but one eye. When he was doing duty in the trenches before Sebastopol, a shell exploded in a gabion full of gravel, in moving which he and two sappers were engaged. They were both killed outright; Wolseley got so severe a peppering with the gravel that he was litterally "stuck full of stones from head to foot." There was not a square inch of his face that had not a gravel-pellet embedded in it; part of his shin-bone was carried away, and his eyesight was in so great danger that for weeks he was kept in the gloom of a cave near Balaclava, and so missed being present at the fall of Sebastopol.

The Last Resort.

Convicted murderer (to his lawyer)—"Can nothing be done to set aside the verdict?"

Lawyer—"I am in possession of certain facts that will prove two of the jurors to have been bribed."

Convicted murderer (anxiously)—"In time to save me?"

Lawyer—"No, I am afraid not."

Convicted murderer—"Well, what's to be done?"

Lawyer—"I'll tell you what's to be done. You just keep quiet and let them hang you and I'll make everybody connected with the prosecution sweat for it."

Miss Sartorius, in her book on the Soudan and Egypt, says: "Every village has its pigeon houses, looking like great mud cones, and in the evening the owners go out and call them in. But when a man wants to get hold of extra pigeons, instead of calling them he frightens the pigeons away. They do not understand this, keep circling above, and swoop down now and then toward their houses. Other pigeons, seeing this commotion, join them, and as soon as the man sees there are enough he hides. The whole of the birds, old and new, then go into the house, and the man returning shuts them in. This would be a fine business if it were not that all of them do the same thing, and, therefore, each gets caught in his turn. They know this perfectly well, but no Egyptian fellah could resist the temptation of cheating his neighbor."

LAUGHLETS.

The first thing in a boot is the last.

Offenbach's "Dr. Ox" ought to draw—in opera bœuf.

Can a large corral of cattle be called a pau-city of stock!

A hungry tramp at a back door explained his position to the world of food by saying: "Nature abhors a vacuum."

Probably the Rev. Dr. John Leadbetter, who left the Church of England to join the Buddhists, was under the impression that the followers of Indian faith lead better lives.

"You have lived a life of good deeds. Why should you fear death?" "Because," said the dying Alderman, "the morning papers publish such villainous wood-cut portraits of public men."

A girl visited a music store and asked for "The Heart Boiled Down With Grease and Care," and "When I Swallowed Home-Made Pies." The clerk recognized what she desired, however.

Ardent Lover—"I have called, sir, to ask your permission to pay my addresses to your daughter." Old Gent (somewhat deaf)—"Pay for her dresses. Why, certainly, my dear sir. Here are the bills." He gave one glance at them and fled.

A Chicago clergyman startled his parish not long ago with the following singular announcement. "Remember our communion service next Sunday forenoon. The Lord will be with us during the morning services and the bishop in the evening.

A Chicago critic revives the old slander that "Henry Irving's legs are poems." They may say what they please about Henry's legs, but, unlike most poems, they are all right.—[New York Graphic. This is another mistake. One of them must be left.

"Here's a musical salesman advertised for. Why don't you apply, Ned?" "I? Why, I'm not musical." "Perhaps not, but I know you can blow your own horn, you're familiar with bars,, your remarks are full of slurs, you're always giving notes, and all the rest."

One of our sextons, in making his report of burials, is explicit to a commendable degree. For instance, such entries as this occur: "Died, John Smith; male; aged three days; unmarried."

Trees have some characteristics in common with people. In the spring they begin to leave for the summer, although some will be unable to do so, because their trunks will be seized for board.

A few months ago a famous Prussian general was inspecting some military stables. "What do you see there?" he said, in tones of thunder, to a Sergeant. "Cobwebs?" "Yes, sir," was the respectful reply. "We keep them there to catch the flies and prevent their teasing the horses.

An absent-minded professor, in going out of the gateway of his college, ran against a cow. In the confusion of the moment he raised his hat, and exclaimed: "I beg your pardon, Madam!" Soon after he stumbled against a lady in the street. In a sudden recollection of his former mishap, he called out, with a look of rage on his countenance: "Is that you again, you brute?"

An Anemone's Live Morsel.

In one of the departments of the San Francisco Aquarium, the interior being plainly visible through the plate glass room, are a number of sea anemones, or sea sunflowers, about three or four inches in diameter, clinging to pieces of rock, and among them several young halibut. Near the front, in plain view of the writer, the other day, was a halibut about five or six inches long in a natural horizontal position, with his nose just touching the centre or mouth of the anemone, apparently feeding. Looking closer it was observed that the anemone was in motion, and for a short space it was doubtful whether the fish or the anemone was the eater. Presently the ineffectual struggles of the fish to release himself denoted his capture. It seemed that the finny marauder had pushed his nose against the innocent looking mouth of the plant in pursuit of food and was caught. The face of the anemone, which had previously been flat and circular, like its namesake, the sunflower, became concave and closed upon and around the head of the fish, elongated itself for the purpose, and in about five minutes the head was covered entirely to the gills. While closing the plant raised the fish to a vertical position. Soon the head was covered to the gills; its respiration almost stopped. At this juncture the writer's pity for the fish prevailed over his curiosity and he released the prisoner. In two minutes more it would have passed, or at least so much of it as would have answered the purpose, into food for the anemone.

Are Women Handsomer than Men?

I never felt so thoroughly convinced, writes Clara Belle, that women are really handsomer than men as by the sight of several of our favorite actors bereft of mustaches. We have to go smooth-faced all the while, and yet most of us manage to do it prettily; but there isn't one man in a hundred whose countenance can stand on its naked merits. There is a popular young actor named John Drew at Daly's theater, and an actress on the same stage named Ada Rehan. They have been mimic sweethearts for several years in modern comedies. This week Daly is reviving an old play belonging to a period when mustaches were unfashionable, and the actors concerned in the representation were ordered to get clean shaven. They obeyed, though it is said that they postponed the sacrifice until the last hour before the initial performance. Well, Drew is truly a frightful object. His revealed mouth is simply dreadful. Perhaps it misses the weight of the mustache, and will gradually come under symmetrical control, but on the occasion of its debut it was a sad wreck. I am told that Miss Rehan, on first encountering him in the wings, ejaculated: "Good heavens! is that the mouth I have been kissing all along?"

"Now, that's what I call a most gratifying sign," a smirking bill-collector said to the man who dashed his name on a bank cheque for a large amount.

"All's well that ends well," as the sailor said when the wind went down.

HORSES.

HAND-RUBBING vs. DRUGS.

Trainers understand the importance of hand-rubbing in fitting horses for the track; but its value as a curative measure in fever, or in cases such as I have just cited, is not generally recognized. As in training for the track, the rubbing presses out the fatty globules and leaves the flesh clean and free—making a firm, pliant, springy muscle; so in the condition of disease referred to, the filthy humors which constitute the disease and have rendered the fever necessary are pressed into the circulation, from which they are secreted by the appropriate glands, and find an outlet through the various excretories. In cases where nitre, digitalis, etc., have been given "for the kidneys," many noble animals have been sacrificed who would have been saved by causing them to swallow hot water freely, withholding all food, manipulating their limbs and muscles as before remarked, and keeping the poison-drugs out of them entirely. The diuretic may "start the water," and this manner of starting it may not prove fatal; but it is too often followed by a complete relapse—the animal dying from blood-poisoning shortly after. The same may be said with regard to purgative medicines. Injections of hot water and free kneading of the bowels, or percussion, are always safer and more effectual.

CONCERNING THE USE OF THE BLANKET.

Blanketing in stables is often favored solely on account of the better appearance of the coat; the hair does not grow so long, and it keeps smooth and glossy with less grooming. In the absence of the blanket the hair grows long and affords complete protection from cold, and is as much better as it is more natural. Other things equal, the horse that receives the most coddling in the way of blankets, warm stables (especially if warmth be secured by non-ventilation), guarding from wet, cold, etc., will be the least fitted for real service and the most subject to disease. If blanketed and kept in a close stable the horse will shiver in the cold in spite of blankets and extra robes; while unblanketed and accustomed to an airy, i. e., a well-ventilated stable—for air alone does not ensure pure air—he will stand, even in the most exposed situations on a severe winter's day, without any trembling. There are times, of course, when standing for any great length of time in a bleak location, especially after sweating freely, that some extra protection for the toughest horse even is useful; but the practice of *immediately* enveloping a sweaty horse with blanket or robe, and especially when the halt is to be a brief one, is anything but sound. A few minutes' exposure after hot work is an intense relief, even on the coldest day, and the added covering occasions positive discomfort to the heated animal, and is of no advantage, whatever. *After a few minutes* have been allowed for the relief mentioned, and it used to blanketing if he has to stand long in the cold, the blanket may be adjusted. But there is much unconscious cruelty practiced in the inappropriate use of the blanket at all seasons of the year. My own practice has been to dispense with blanketing entirely, in stable and out; rarely throwing any cover over my horses, whether they are sweaty or not, and regardless of the season or the weather; never, in short, except in cases where one may be not only very hot, but also extremely tired—in such a case some extraordinary care is necessary. By pursuing this course I have never had a horse "catch cold," nor made sick from any cause, when under my care or cared for under my direction. Nor is this experience peculiar to my own horses, but tallies with that of many persons who are simply careless as to the treatment their horses receive, as well as others who have adopted the rule after mature consideration as a preventive of sickness. The fact is that few persons appreciate how perfectly the hairy coat of the horse is adapted to his varying needs, and how effectually it protects him from wet, cold, heat, or sudden changes. There is no analogy between his wet coat of hair and a wet blanket (or wet garments about ourselves), and the fear of it, as a general rule, is a blind sort of instinct on our part

"CLIPPING"

is, therefore, an abuse which should not be perpetrated. It is unnatural, and no amount of care can fully atone for the loss of his natural coat. The fact is that both horse and owner are by nature designed for service and to become inured to exposure, and not for "molly-coddlers"; and, under *use*, both become proof against harm from what is often considered rough treatment, but which in fact increases their vigor and effectually guards them from disease. But to rob a horse of his hair is to put upon him an unnatural kind of exposure, with no compensating advantage.

The digestive system, along with the entire organism, is exalted in proportion to the degree of active exercise in the open air; in fact, *work, cold weather*, and *pure air* increase the digestive powers and *all* the forces of the organism. There is a limit, of course, as with all rules, to the application of this principle; but the principle holds good under all circumstances. Blanketing a horse lessens his digestive capacity, and anything which tends in that direction reduces all the vital powers; the fact being that the more he can *digest*, the more he can endure, whether of work or exposure. This is simply because the more his vital powers are *taxed*, providing always they be not overtaxed, the more he can digest; since, as remarked elsewhere, the digestive fluids are secreted from the blood in proportion to the body's needs for nutriment, and not in proportion to the amount of food swallowed. Extra work and exposure to cold, by a corresponding consumption of the tissues, cause demand for an increased amount of food to make good the waste, and the digestive fluids are increased in like measure. Blanketing a horse does not diminish the *size* of his stomach, and hence he will, at least for a time if permitted, eat as much as if unblanketed, and would continue to eat more than he needed, and would stuff himself whenever opportunity offered. So, too, he will for a time (and *always until affected injuriously* by the means) eat as much when at leisure as when working. But eating and digesting are far from synonymous terms. He can not digest more than he needs, and any excess above such needs is not only *so much* for digestion, but tends strongly to the imperfect digestion of all the food swallowed and to a condition of general disorder.

The Young Wife's First Effort a Cold Roast Beef.

Young Wife (her first attempt at marketing)—"Have you any nice roast beef?"

Butcher—"Yes, mum; I have the Chicago dressed beef."

Young Wife—"Is it in good condition?"

Butcher—"Yes, mum. It is shipped in refrigerator cars, and when it reaches this city it's frozen solid."

Young Wife—"Very well, you may send a nice piece, if it is frozen. It was only yesterday that I heard my husband say that he was very fond of cold roast beef."

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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

One square, 24 lines nonpariel, per year	$15 00
One quarter column, per year	25 00
One-third column, per year	30 00
One-half column, per year	45 00
Three-fourths of a column, per year	60 00
One column, per year	80 00
Professional Cards, if not more than six lines, per year	4 00

A liberal discount made on yearly advertisements. Transitory advertisements must be paid for in advance.

Advertisements without written instructions will be inserted until forbid and charged accordingly.

Orders for discontinuing advertisements must be in writing.

THE WATCHMAN
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, APRIL 10, 1885

We are surprised that any Canadian journalist should advocate sending troops to the Northwest through the United States, particularly when we have a better, safer and more expeditious route by the Canadan Pacific Railway. Besides it would be no use asking permission of the United States authorities to grant us a permission which our Government refused them when the South rebelled against the North. No all we can ask the authorities of the United States to do for us is to keep a close watch on the boarder, and not allow any men or arms to come over the boarder into our territory. Indeed we are surprised at the rapid manner in which the troops have been forward on their journey by the authorities of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company; and the advantages of having an all rail route through our own territory is fully manifested just now. If it were not for it—see the time that would be consumed and the hardship to be endured, particularly at this inclement season of the year, in forwarding troops to the Northwest. If the rising is at all general, the settlers in the exposed settlements where the rebellion has broke out might all be murdered before any aid could reach them, but now it is different; succor will reach them before the rebels will have collected sufficient forces to do much mischief. We are glad the Government are sending forward so large a number of troops—it will have the effect of driving terror into the rebels, and will effectually put a stop to any future attempts at rebellion in the Northwest, as it will show them the utter folly of such a thing. The cost of sending and maintaining so large a force will be great, but after all it may prove to be well spent money. It will show at any rate how easily we can raise and equip a large army at very short notice. Supposing the population of the Dominion to be 5,000,000, and allowing one in ten of that number to be capable of bearing arms, that would give Canada an army of fighting men of 500,000! Not a bad show for our Dominion.

LACHUTE TOWN.

The Town of Lachute! That sounds tony: any one who, hereafter applies the term village to this place must bear the consequences. There will soon be a new election of councillors and mayor, for the Bill of incorporation will become law as soon as it is passed, and not the 1st of January next as it would be if incorporated in the ordinary way. Who will be our Councillors and who will be our Mayor? No doubt these questions are being thought over a good deal and it is surprising that every one seems so quiet over the matter. Some one must be mayor and there are nine men who must be councillors of this new town before long. They must be men, as the bill does not provide for women being elected to fill these positions. Now we should like to say something that will be approved of by the majority of the people of this town, but that is very difficult to do. We will venture however upon one thing. Could it not be arranged so that the whole of the new Councillors as well as Mayor should be elected by acclamation so as to save the turmoils of an election contest. It is not likely that each man that will be elected by acclamation or even by a majority of votes should there be a contest, will be just the man for the position that all will consider the fittest, but seeing there are so many of them there can certainly be a majority of them trusted with the management of the affairs of the new corporation. The Mayor should be a man of ample means, as if there is no salary attached to the office, he will be called on in a score of cases to entertain and otherwise do the needful, to keep up the dignity of the new life upon which we are about to enter with considerable *eclat*, and the expense will be no trifle. The councillors will be differently situated, and not much will be expected of them in comparison with the mayor.

Lachute is expected to develop faster and grow more attractive now than in the past. It has had a remarkably rapid growth during the past seven years and its growth and prosperity under the new order of things should be and is expected to be many times greater. This will depend to a great extent upon the first steps taken by our new councillors and Mayor. The first great consideration will be one of finance. If the income can be made sufficient to meet the outlay without any outward or visible signs of heavy taxation, all will go smooth. If, on the other hand, there is a prospect of taxation that can be seen in the near future, there are many people who will stand back and look on and wait to see the result. There are numerous farmers who have had intentions of buying and building within the prescribed limits who are now waiting to see what display and expense the new corporation is going to make before they invest a dollar within the limits of the town; and there are others waiting as anxiously before they make up their minds fully to sell and get away from the great expense that they foresee is sure to come. These questions require serious consideration, and the very best financial talent is required in the new Council to establish and maintain an equilibrium between the income and expenditure without plunging into debt which would so seriously retard the growth of the place which has up to this period been almost unprecedented in the East. There are a score of ways of raising money under the act of our incorporation for all necessary purposes that will scarcely be seen or felt as a burden by any one; and if these are enforced all the money will be availed of as required without any one having to grumble. There are at present two distinct classes. One is going in for spending money right and left and making the town a very paradise at once, while the other goes in for improvements as fast as the money can be raised in a legitimate way for the improvements that are necessary. If these two parties can only combine and elect the first council of men who shall take a broad view of the whole matter, and act in the present and future interest of Lachute, all will be smooth, prosperous and happy, and Lachute will grow more rapidly than ever.

THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES IN IRELAND.

Grand Reception.

Notwithstanding all the tall talk of the Parnalites and Home Rulers, that the Prince and Princess of Wales would receive a cold reception on their visit to Ireland, particularly so in Dublin—the Prince and Princess were received with the greatest demonstrations of joy.

The royal party arrived at Kingstown at noon on Wednesday. Large numbers of people had assembled to greet the royal visitors. Kingstown was crowded with people and the town was profusely decorated. Numbers of excursion steamers thronged the bay decked with bunting, and six vessels of the channel squadron were in waiting. When the "Osbourne" was sighted she was greeted with salvos of artillery. As the royal party disembarked the throng raised an enthusiastic cheer. Lord Lieutenant and Town Commissioners presented an address of welcome. The Princess received numerous bouquets. The crowd, which numbered thousands, kept up continuous cheering. The royal visitors reached Dublin at 2 p. m., and were accorded a splendid reception. In answer to the address of welcome presented by the Citizens' Committee, the Prince said he was delighted to renew his acquaintance with Dublin. In the passage through the streets the party were everywhere greeted with enthusiasm. The houses on both sides of the avenues were adorned with beautiful decorations, and the windows and roofs were crowded with spectators.

We have no doubt but that an equal loyal reception awaits them at every place they visit on their journey through Ireland. Their visit too will have the effect, to a great extent of alleying that bitter feeling which the leaders of the Irish party have raised against England and everything English in the breasts of the Irish people—a noble hearted generous people—but unfortunately to easily lead by designing demagogues to further their own selfish ends.

THE NORTH-WEST TROUBLE.

OTTAWA, April 7.

General Middleton by the close of this week will have under his command the following force:—

	Men.
90th Batt., Winnipeg	300
Winnipeg Field Battery	60
"A" and "B" Batteries	200
Queen's Own and 10th Royals, Toronto	460
"C" Infantry School	80
9th Batt., Quebec	280
65th Batt., Montreal	350
Midland Batt.	300
45th Batt., Col. O'Brien	340
Ottawa Sharp Shooters	50
Col. Smith's Batt., Winnipeg	310
Col. Scott's Batt., Winnipeg	240
Total force	3,132

By the end of the present week the whole of this force will in all probability have reached Qu'Appelle or penetrated beyond that point. That is to say, in two weeks after the reception of the news of the engagement at Duck Lake more than three thousand men, the majority transported from the eastern provinces through Canadian territory over the Canadian Pacific railway, will be landed at Qu'Appelle, the base of operations against the half-breeds, a fact which abundantly testifies to the prompt action of the militia authorities, the loyalty of the volunteers, and the value of the national highway to the Northwest. To-day the 7th Battalion, of London, 280 strong, and the Governor-General's Body Guards, 84 strong, have departed for the scene of trouble, and before the week has closed the cavalry troop at Quebec will also be on the way. The Halifax contingent will not be moved for some time yet. In addition to the force enumerated, local corps throughout the Northwest to the number of about a thousand men, infantry and calvary, have been commissioned and are already fit for service, having been equipped and armed by the militia department within the brief period of ten days. The plan of the campaign is entrusted absolutely to General Middleton. He has already moved the advance guard from Fort Qu'Appelle on to Touchwood Hills, and it is expected that he will forward a detachment by the Saskatchewan river from Medicine Hat towards Prince Albert and another overland from Swift Current direct to Battleford, while himself advancing with the force from Qu'Appelle north to the locality of the first insurrection.

Information was received from Swift Current this morning of the arrival there of Indian Instructor Applegarth and his wife, after an overland journey of nearly two hundred miles accomplished in six days. It will be remembered that Applegarth, who was stationed at Chief Red Pheasant's reserve near Battleford, was reported a few days ago to have been murdered by the Indians, but he succeeded in making his escape when the Indians took the war path and in reaching Swift Current in safety.

The following despatch has just been received from Swift Current from Judge Rouleau, of Battleford:—"Got here safe with family; Indians ransacked and plundered my house; am left as poor as a church mouse. God save the Queen. Signed, Chas. B. Rouleau."

A message was received by the government to-day to the effect that Captain Stewart has reached Calgary, and commenced to organize his corps of cowboys to join General Middleton.

THE MEDICAL CORPS

organized for operations in the Northwest, under the direction of Assistant Surgeon-General Roddick, left for Winnipeg to-day. By arrangement, secured by Mr. Van Horne, of the Canadian Pacific railway, a special car has been allotted the corps, and they will go through by express without change.

WAR NOTES.

The Canada Life Assurance Company, with commendable public spirit, has decided to take risks on the lives of volunteers proceeding to the Northwest during the present troubles at ordinary rates, Mr. Marling, who represents the company in this province, having received instructions from the head office to that effect.

A well known detective of the city of Montreal says he has made the offer to the government that for $10,000 he will deliver Louis Riel into its hands dead or alive.

PRAYERS FOR THE TROOPS.

The circular from Mgr. Fabre asking the prayers of the faithful for the success and safety of the troops will be read in all the Roman Catholic churches next Sunday. Friday, the 17th of this month, is fixed by Mgr. Fabre as a day of penitence and total fasting, when solemn High Mass and the following public prayer will be said for the success of the North west expedition:—

God of our Fathers, Lord God of Heaven, who rulest over all the empires of the Universe, in Thy hands are strength and power, and no earthly might can resist Thee. Did'st Thou not often come to the help of our fathers, and deliver them from imminent dangers and difficulties? See our olden enemies rise again and conspire anew against us. O my God! Do Thou grant us justice! We acknowledge that no force, wisdom or prudence can resist Thee; to Thee we have recourse, in Thee we place all our confidence, do Thou espouse our cause. Amen.

FIELD HOSPITAL CORPS.

For the first time a regularly constituted Field Hospital Corps will be put in the field by the Canadian Militia authorities. The work of organization having been intrusted to Lieut-Col. Bergin, M. D., M.P., the staff is now complete, and is composed as follows: Superintendent, Deputy Surgeon, Dr. James Bell, Montreal; 2nd surgeon, Dr. E. A. Gravelley, Cornwall, 1st assistant surgeon, Dr. Pelletier, Montreal, 2nd assistant surgeon, Dr. Allyne, Quebec; 3rd assistant surgeon, Dr. Powell, Ottawa; Purveyor, Hon. Dr. Sullivan, Kingston, whose headquarters will be at Winnipeg, where all stores and supplies required by the medical staff will be drawn from him.

The government has ordered 10,000 Martini-Henry rifles and 3,000,000 rounds of cartridge for the use of the forces in the North-west and these will be served out as speedily as possible.

The 65th Battalion has been furnished with 50,000 rounds of Enfield-Snider cartridge for use in the North-West. The supplies, which were withdrawn from the stores at St. Helen's Island were forwarded this afternoon. Each man will be entitled to four hundred and eighty rounds, eighty cartridges being reserved for each man's use on reaching the North-West.—*Gazette.*

ENGLAND REJECTS RUSSIA'S COUNTER PROPOSALS.

The Situation once More Critical.

LONDON, April 8.—Lord Granville has forwarded a despatch to Sir Edward Thornton, the British Ambassador at St. Petersburg, refusing to accede to Russia's proposal to extend the line of the debateable zone on the disputed Russo-Afghan frontier to the Parapamisus mountains. Lord Granville insists that the "Lesser" line be the farthest limit and urges an early meeting of the joint boundary commission. It is expected Russia will yield these points, but thought certain that the boundary commission will disagree. There was a slight renewal of war feeling on the stock exchange to day owing to reports from St. Petersburg that Gen. Obrutcheff, chief of staff of the Russian army, had obtained the Czar's assent to an acceleration of war preparations. The *Standard* says: It is premature to say negotiations between England and Russia are broken down, but it is unquestionable that the relations between the two nations have reached an extremely critical stage. We are no nearer an understanding now than when Russia refused to withdraw the Cossacks from Pul-I-Katum. At Rawul Pinde absolute secrecy is observed at the meetings between Lord Dufferin and the Ameer. Another grand military review was held yesterday. Two thousand men are under orders to proceed to India fill up the British regiments there. Russia is placing torpedos in Cronstadt harbor preparing for defence. General Dondukuff governor, of the Caucasus, while on the way to Triflis, received orders to proceed direct to Merv.

RAWUL PINDE, April 7.—A permanent railway to Quetta cannot be completed for two years. The orders issued are for a temporary line through the Bolan Pass. Plans have been completed for the transportation of two battalions daily to Rindli, the present terminus of the Quetta railway.

WILL PROTECT HER COLONIES.

The Government is continuing its preparations for arming fast ocean steamers. The work on the steamers America and Oregon will be begun to-morrow. These steamers will received an armament of 10 guns each, will have transportation facilities for 1,500 men.

Every movement of Russian vessels in all parts of the world is being closely watched, and if war were declared to-morrow the vast tonnage of the Russian cargoes now afloat would be liable to capture.

VICTORIA, B.C., April 7. Her Majesty's ships Swiftsure, Heroine and two others have been ordered to proceed here from the Chinese station, as an increased naval defence for the province in view of the possibility of war between Russia and England.

Riel's Government.

A provisional government has been formed with Riel as president, Alex Fisher as his lieutenant, Gabriel Dumont commander-in-chief of the forces, and Jean Caron, Patrick Fleurie, Maxime Lapine, Alex. Fisher and one other as councillors. Riel's belief has been that the police would come in small bodies, and he could capture them and secure their arms. Riel had seven prisoners one of whom escaped. Davis says the rebels are not thoroughly armed, many having shotguns, and that the supply of ammunition is poor. The entire force numbering about 500 is divided into companies of ten men. About one-half the fighting men are half-breeds. The Tetou Sioux, thirty in number, have joined the rebels. The Sioux at Prince Albert, as a proof of their loyalty, have given arms to the whites.

THE CONSPIRACY CASE.

THE PRISONERS ACQUITTAL.

TORONTO, April 7.—Chief Justice Wilson commenced his summing up in the conspiracy case this morning, speaking for several hours, when the case was given to the jury, who, after being two hours, returned into court with the following verdict. The jury have agreed that the first count in the indictment is not sustained by evidence; the jury find that the third count in the indictment is not sustained by evidence. In regard to the second count, the jury consider it would be sustained if the evidence of the witnesses was that of men of unquestionable character, but having their doubts on that point they think defendants should be acquitted. The judge said: "That means a verdict of not ghilty." The foreman: "Yes, your honor; we couldn't have all agreed except for the memorandum of the second count."

NORTHWEST REBELLION.

Comments of the Press on the Rising—Notes and News.

The rebellion is a big thing for the C.P.R. It will show the country in an empathatic manner how essential that road is to the preservation of the integrity of the Dominion, and how useful it would be to Great Britain to transport troops to the Pacific coast.—*Toronto World (Ind.)*

The call for aid for the unfortunate people who have been driven from their homes, and whose personal property has been plundered or destroyed, is a call that will embarrass the Government greatly on account of the number of persons involved and the difficulty of determining the values. But it seems to us that in some way, to be adopted by those having experience, these people must be aided when aid is needed to get through the period of inactivity, to re-build, to re-crop, and start afresh in their homesteads. If we cannot fix our present population to their homesteads, we shall find it hard to get any new homesteaders to come in.—*Toronto Mail.*

Chief Louis Riel, who is now at the head of a force of more than 1,500 half-breed Indians, armed and drilled, in open rebellion against the Canadian Government, is a man something like Barrois, the Central American usurper. While retaining the lawless instincts of his wild nature, he has the ambition and many other qualities of a man reared under the advantages of a more civilized state. He is brave and persistent, something of a military leader, and a man of inexhaustible native energy. The history of the present revolt is practically the history of this man Riel.—*New York Mail and Express.*

The rebellion must be quelled, and all parties must heartily sustain and assist the Government in restoring peace to the North-West, and in bringing to justice those who have incited those foolish people to insurrection. But even now, the public should enquire who besides Riel and his dupes are responsible for the rebellion and all the evils that must follow it.—*Toronto Globe (Reform.)*

The causes of the trouble rise continually in the mind, but the discussion of them must be left until another season. Now the country is concerned about one thing—the suppression of the revolt and at any cost. Parties forget about their political differences, and counsel together as to the best way to overcome the difficulty. Let us hope that the end is not so far off as it seems to be.—*Kingston Whig (Reform.)*

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC FORESTRY ASSOCIATION.

We learn with pleasure that the Hon. Messrs. JOLY and LYNCH have convened a general meeting of the P. of Q. Forestry Association, to be held at the Parliamentary buildings on Saturday, the 11th instant, at 9 a. m. All persons interested in this important subject of the preservation of our forests, or of the replanting of our treeless regions—far too numerous in this province,—are particulary invited to join the society and attend this meeting.

We are informed that the Forestry Association intends to add to its labours fruit tree culture as best suited to our special circumstances. This is a move in the right direction and an excellent occasion to take advantage of the valuable suggestions contained in Mr, CHARLES GIBB'S report of his long voyage to Russia in order to forward fruit tree culture for our northern country.

The Forestry Association of this Province has our very best wishes. May its success be in proportion to the importance of the object in view.

NOTICE.

The Board of Directors of the P. of Q. Forestry Association are hereby convened to meet at Quebec, in Mr. LeSage's office, Department of Agriculture, on Friday, the 10th of April instant, at 9 a. m. All parties having suggestions to make or papers to read at the convention of this association to be held at the same place at 9 a.m., on Saturday, the 11th inst., are requested to attend the board meeting on Friday 10th.

By order,
ED. A. BARNARD,
District of Agriculture.
Sec. pro. tem. P. Q F. A.
Quebec, 1st April, 1885.

THE RIEL REBELLION.

It certainly does seem that the cup of trouble pressed to the lips of the great British Empire is full to overflowing. War in Egypt, imminent danger of war in Asia, dynamiters in London and Fenians in Ireland, colonization troubles in New Guinea, New Zealand and Australia, have been supplemented by a rebellion in Canada. When, sixteen years ago, the Dominion of Canada was created by a confederation of nearly all of the British colonies in North America, the province of Manitoba was formed, and placed under the control of a Lieutenant-governor. At that time the whole province, comprised about 11,000 inhabitants, composed of French-Indian half-breeds, English-Indian half-breeds, pure Indians, and a small minority of pure whites. In 1869, a French half-breed named Louis Riel placed himself at the head of a band of his fellows, and resisted the entrance of the designated Governor, William McDougall, claiming that a guarantee should be given them, that the rights of the inhabitants should be protected. Riel's band held out for ten months, and formed a Provisional Government, with Riel himself as President, and a council of twenty-four, composed equally of French and English. The rebellion was subdued by General Wolseley, who was then a colonel of the Sixtieth Rifles; but representation in the Dominion Parliament was granted to the province. It was also promised that a Bill of Rights should be passed by the Parliament. This has never been done, and Riel again turns up at the head of another rebellion. Whether it will be more or less formidable than the former one is yet a question. The rebels, as they are called—patriots, as they call themselves—occupy an inaccessible region, and it is reported that the Dominion Government has telegraphed to Washington for permission to dispatch Canadian troops through our own Northwest territory in order to get at Riel's band. All Canada is excited. A small rebellion at home is more important than a great war in Africa or Asia, and troops are ordered out and volunteers asked for. The reports received by the Government at Ottawa are inconclusive and unsatisfactory. One says that Riel has only 100 followers, forty of them being pure Indians and the rest half-breeds, while another declares that he has at least 2,000 well armed men under his command. Another report says that a band of fifteen mounted police, attempting to enter Fort Carleton, were shot and killed, and that forty whites have been made prisoners, including Lash, the acting Indian agent at Fort Carleton, with five of his assistants. The Hudson Bay posts and Indian storehouses in that vicinity are menaced, and some of the latter have been already captured.

It has been a favorite boast of the Canadians that justice and moderation have marked their treatment of the Indian question, and that, consequently, they have been free from the Indian troubles that have beset the United States. This pleasing superstition has been rudely dispelled by the present rebellion. It is not likely that the Indian agent is possessed of any higher degree of morality than his American brother; only about a year or two ago it was discovered that the supplies furnished by the Dominion government for the friendly Indians were completely absorbed by the Indian agents. The Indian question seems to promise as much trouble—in proportion to numbers—to our Canadian brethern as to ourselves.—*Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper.*

Accidental.

A. Chard, of Sterling, in a recent letter, states that he met with an accident some time ago, by which one of his knees was severely injured. A few applications of Hagyard's Yellow Oil afforded immediate and complete relief.

GENERAL GRANT.

Is the Old Hero Dying Because of Medical Intolerance.

The *American Homœpathist* has an article on the treatment of General Grant by the Allopaths, in which it says:

"General Washington was murdered by his medical attendants; but at least they were heroically—to heroically endeavoring to extinguish the disease. Their brutality was of the active sort, and in purpose commendable, though disastrous in result. General Garfield was maltreated for months under an error of diagnosis, and at last escaped beyond the reach of his eminent torturers. Here, also, there was much medical heroism and activity displayed, albeit misdirected. Other illustrious patients have suffered from eminence in the profession; but General Grant seems reserved as a shining example of cold-blooded expectancy. To him the little group of eminence have nothing to offer but a diagnosis. For him they propose no relief but in the grave. Ignoring the only source of therapeutic salvation, they gather round his bedside to observe his unaided struggle. The fiat has gone forth that nothing can be done; and nothing will be permitted to be done. Those who question such a decision are quacks and cranks: but who ought not to be proud of such a designation from such a source? Scholarly, refined, cultured, earnest gentlemen as they are, of what avail are all these good qualities in the presence of such therapeutic bankruptcy? On the contrary, while so called scientific medicine is to the fore, well may the daily papers announce in startling headlines, "A bad day for General Grant—Seven doctors in consultation."

Yes, the hero of Appomattox is dying! He who knew no fear in war, knows no fear in suffering. His quiet fortitude wins universal admiration.

President Lincoln, in visiting a hospital during the late war, noticed a poor Confederate boy, mortally wounded. With his native tenderness he put his arms around his neck in sympathy. The sight melted the hospital to tears.

The heart of the American people in like manner bleeds for Grant, the silent sufferer. It would have him get well, by any effective means.

His physicians say he can not recover. They fill him with anodynes but despite their favorable bulletines he is daily growing worse.

A specialist who has won reputation in the treatment of cancer visits his bedside. The opposition he encounters from the attending physicians brings painfully to mind the story of the dog in the manger.

And General Grant, perhaps, must die because of this intolerance! Is it possible that there is no hope of cure outside of the medical profession?

Preposterous!

For years medical men insisted that certain fevers were incurable, but *Chinconia* proved the contrary. For centuries they have protested that certain renal disorders were incurable and yet a special preparation has cured and permanently cured the very worst cases.

Why may it not be possible in like manner to cure a case of cancer? B. F. Larrabee, of Boston, was doomed to death by many eminent Boston physicians. J. B. Henion, M. D., of Rochester, N. Y., was given up by the best doctors of all schools. Elder J. S. Prescott, of Cleveland, Ohio, was gravely informed by them that he could not live, and yet these men and thousands like them have been cured and cured permanently, of serious kidney disorders, by a remedy not officially known to the code.

What has been done may be done again. General Anson Stager died of Bright's disease in Chicago last week. "Joe" Goss, the Boston pugilist, died of it. Hundreds of thousands of people perish of it every year, while in their doctor's hands. The cause of death may be called blood poisoning, paralysis, heart disease, convulsions, apoplexy, pneumonia, or some other common ailment, but the real difficulty is in the kidneys. Physicians know it but they conceal the fact from their patients, realizing their inability to cure by any "authorized" means. The remedy that cured Larrabee and Henion and Prescott (i. e., Warner's safe cure) is a special independent discovery. Its record entitles it to recognition, and it gets it from intelligent people. Its manufacturers have an unsullied reputation and are intitled to as great consideration as any school of physicians.

Professor R. A. Gunn, M. D., Dean of the United States Medical College of New York City, rises above professional prejudice and on its personally proved merits alone gives it several pages of the warmest commendation in his published works—the only instance on record of a high professional endorsement of such a preparation.

The unprejudiced people do not want General Grant to die. If there is in all nature or anywhere in the world a remedy or a man able to cure his cancer, give them a chance.

Will they do it?

No.

Why?

Is it not too often the case that many excellent physicians who are greatly devoted to the code, would prefer that their patients should die rather than that they should recover health by the use of any remedy not recognized under their code?

Woman's Suffering and Relief.

Those languid, tiresome sensations, causing you to feel scarcely able to be on your feet; that constant drain that is taking from your system all its former elasticity; driving the bloom from your cheeks; that continual strain upon your vital forces, rendering you irritable and fretful, can easily be removed by the use of that marvelous remedy, Hop Bitters. Irregularities and obstructions of your system, are relieved at once while the special cause of periodical pain are permanently removed. None receive so much benefit, and none are so profoundly grateful, and show such an interest in recommending Hop Bitters as women.

A Postal Card Story.

I was affected with kidney and urinary Trouble—
"For twelve years!"
After trying all the doctors and patent medicines I could hear of, I used two bottles of Hop
"Bitters;"
And I am perfectly cured. I keep it
"All the time!" respectfully, B. F. Booth, Salisbury, Tenn.—May 4, 1883.

BRADFORD, PA., May 8, 1875.

It has cured me of several diseases, such as nervousness, sickness at the stomach, monthly troubles, etc. I have not seen a sick day in a year, since I took Hop Bitters. All my neighbors use them.
MRS. FANNIE GREEN.

$3,000 Lost.

"A tour to Europe that cost me $3,000, done "me less good than one bottle of Hop Bitters; "they also cured my wife of fifteen years' nervous "weakness, sleeplessness and dyspepsia,"
R. M., Auburn, N. Y.

SO. BLOOMINGVILLE, O., May 1, '79.

SIRS—I have been suffering ten years, and I tried your Hop Bitters, and it done me more good than all the doctors.
MISS S. S. BOONE.

Baby Saved.

We are so thankful to say that our nursing baby was permanently cured of a dangerous and protracted constipation and irregularity of the bowels by the use of Hop Bitters by its mother, which at the same time restored her to perfect health and strength.
—The Parents, Rochester, N.Y.

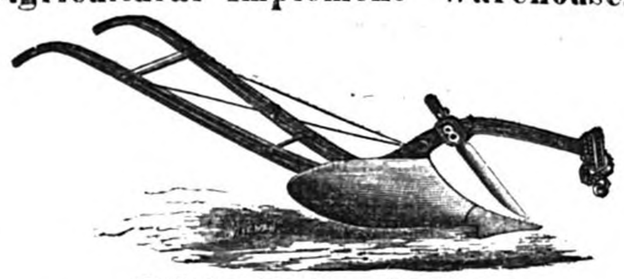
☞ None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

Painful Accident to Mr. M. M. Tait, Q.C.

The many friends of Mr. Melbourne Tait, Q. C., will regret to hear that he met with a very severe accident on Tuesday. When leaving his residence, Peel street, for his office he fell and fractured his right leg. The fracture is below the knee and is causing the learned counsel great agony. The limb has been set, and at a late hour Mr. Tait was doing as well as can be expected.

Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures consumption.—For sale at the Medical Hall.

Agricultural Implement Warehouse.



CELEBRATED
WILKINSON STEEL PLOWS.

9 1st prizes & 1 2nd at Toronto Exhibition, 1880—1st prize at Montreal Dominion Exhibition, 1880.—1st prize at Montreal Dominion Exhibition, 1881.—1st and 2nd prizes at Montteal Dominion Exhibition, 1882.—1st prize at St. John, N.B., 1883.—1st, 2nd and 3rd prizes at Montreal Exhibition, 1884.—1st & 2nd prizes at Dominion Exhibition, Ottawa, 1884.

BEAVER COMBINED SEEDER AND DRILL.

OVER 13,000 in use—American and Canadian experts say that the BEAVER is the best in use. At a moderate estimate the drill will save a peck of seed per acre; this would be 25 bushels to every 100 acres—thus a farmer sowing 20 acres of wheat, would save 5 bushels of grain or more than enough to make a barrel of flour. This is a low estimate. Practical farmers have testified to an increase of three, five and even ten bushels per acre as the result of drilling in the seed. Take the lowest figure and on a field of 20 acres of wheat, it would give 60 bushels increase in the crops. This at the average price of wheat, with addition of the seed saved, would furnish the price of a drill in a single season. The U. S. department of Agriculture not long since collected statistics of the subject, and in connection with their publication, remarked, that "grain drills are deserving of all favor," for this among other reasons, that "their universal introduction and use would result in the saving of twelve million bushels of grain annually. Farmers of the County of Argenteuil, advance with the times and use labor saving and money making Agricultural Implements.

MOWERS, Reapers, Rakes, Hay Forks, Threshing Mills, Circular Sawing Machines, Iron Harrows, Cultivators, Steel Scrapers, Pumps, Wringers &c, &c.

Repairs can be supplied promptly in the case of breakages by accidents or long usage—a very important consideration when purchasing Agricultural Implements.

Catalogues sent upon application, and all enquiries by mail cheerfully replied to. A CALL SOLICITED.

A. LARMONTH,
Foundry St., Lachute.

New Furniture WAREHOUSE.

THE undersigned begs to announce to the people of Lachute and district that he will open on or about the 1st of May, in the west wing of

HOPE'S BLOCK,

(Market Square, opposite Railway Station.)

WHERE HE WILL KEEP

A FIRST CLASS ASSORTMENT OF LATEST STYLES OF PARLOR AND BEDROOM FURNITURE.

MATTRASSES MADE,

Furniture repaired and all kinds of upholstering done on the premises.

Pianos and Organs Tuned and Repaired, and satisfaction guaranteed,

He will also keep an assortment of Fancy Goods and Crokery

GEO. J. BROWN,
PRACTICAL CABINET MAKER,
MARKET SQUARE, LACHUTE.

Furniture! Furniture!!

AT

R. T. Manley's
WEST END, LACHUTE.

Bed-room sets, Mattrasses, Bureaus, Washstands, Bedsteads of all descriptions, Iron Bedsteads, Cribs, Cradles, Extension Tables, Saloon Tables, Leaf Tables, Centre Tables (oval and square,) Small fancy Tables, Lounges, Sideboards, Whatnots, Common Chairs, Round Seat Dinners, Perforated Seat Chairs, Large Rockers, Nursing Rockers, Childrens' Rockers, Childrens' High Chairs, &c., &c.

All the above mentioned articles for sale at a remarkable Low Figure.

Call and Examine for Yourselves.

R. T. MANLEY.

Lachute, 2nd April, 1885. 31-1y

Double Buggy for Sale.

Second hand, but as good as new—sliding seat. Apply to

Z. VANIER,
Carriage painter,
Carillon.
Carillon, 31st March, 1885. 31-3

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

A FIRST-CLASS FARM, in excellent condition, Locality, Front of Chatham. Title perfect—Terms easy—Possession immediately. Apply to

JAMES B. CUSHING,
Cushing P. O.
31-3 in.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } Superior Court for
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE } Lower Canada.

Ste Scholastique, the twenty-sixth day of March, one thousand eight hundred and eighty five—

PRESENT.—The Honorable Mr. Justice L. Belanger.

No. 117. Basile Wilson of the township of Chatham, in the county of Argenteuil, in the said district, hotel keeper and trader,

Plaintiff.

Basile Wilfrid Wilson, of the same place, farmer.

Defendant.

The Court on the motion of R. P. Jetté Laronde, of counsel for the Plaintiff, in as much as it appears by the return said Court, on the Writ of summon in of Octave Gagnon, one of the Bailiffs of this cause issued, written, that the defendant has left his domicile in the Province of Quebec, and cannot be found in the district of Terrebonne, doth order that the said defendant by an advertisement to be twice inserted in the French language in the newspaper published at St. Jerome, called 'Le Nord' and twice in the English language, in the newspaper published at Lachute, called 'THE WATCHMAN' be notified to appear before this Court and there to answer the demand of the plaintiff written 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 said plaintiff will be permitted to proceed to trial and judgment as in a cause by default.

(By the Court)
ALPHONSE RABY,
Dep. P. S. C.

Goods Delivered.

Order your goods at J. E. IRELAND'S, where they are always delivered promptly.

Fish! fresh Fish, salt Fish, in bbls and half bbls. Finnen Haddies, cod Fish, Tommy Cods, Salmon, &c. &c.,
at J. E. IRELAND'S

Black Tea, Green Tea, Japan Tea, Imperial Tea, from 25 to 60 cts per pound,
at J. E. IRELAND'S

WE ARE SELLING THIS WEEK,

14 lbs.	fine granulated sugar for	$1
25 "	soop Cod Fish for	1
45 "	choice Oatmeal for	1
33 "	" Pastry Flour for	1
5 "	good Japan Tea for	1
4 "	" " " "	1
3 "	extra " " " "	1
6 cans	Salmon for	1
1 doz. cans	Tomatoes for	1

Sewing Machines
AT COST PRICE.

We quote for THIS WEEK ONLY, one handsome $70 "Royal A" sewing machine warranted for 5 years at only, $45 net

One "Light running Royal" warranted at $30 nett.

Also, other qualities of machines, from $15 upwards.

J. E. IRELAND.
Lachute Mills, 26th March, 1885.

C. T. WALES & Co's ADVERTISEMENT.

A QUANTITY OF CARRIAGE WOODWORK, (Hubs, Spokes and Bent Stuff,) AXLES and SPRINGS, bought direct from Manufacturers,

FOR SALE LOW.

—:o:—

SPRING GOODS
RECEIVED.
Assortment complete in all departments.

C. T. WALES & Co. Agents for the sale of the "WANZER" Sewing Machine.

St. Andrews, March 20th, 1885.

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.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } Superior Court for
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE } Lower Canada.

Ste. Scholastique, the twentieth day of March, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five—

PRESENT.—The Honorable Mr. Justice L. Belanger—

No. 162. Dame Rose Amiotte dit Villeneuve of the parish of Ste Scholastique, in the said district, widow of the late Michel Campeau, in his lifetime farmer of the same place,

Plaintiff.

George Campeau, farmer, heretofore of the said parish of Ste. Scholastique, now absent in the United States of America, and possessing goods in the said district of Terrebonne,

Defendant.

The Court on the motion of Messrs. Prevost and Mathieu, of counsel for the plaintiff, inasmuch as it appears by the return of Moyse Brazeau, one of the bailiffs of the said Court, on the writ of summon in this cause issued, that the defendant has left his domicile in the Province of Quebec, Canada, and cannot be found in the district of Terrebonne, doth order that the said defendant by an advertisement to be twice inserted in the French language in the newspaper published in the town of St. Jerome called "Le Nord" and twice in the English language in the newspaper published at Lachute called "The Watchman" be notified to appear before this Court, and there to answer 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 said plaintiff will be permitted to proceed to trial and judgment as in a cause by default.

(By the Court)
ALPHONSE RABY,
Dep. P. S. C.

INSOLVENT NOTICE

ESTATE CAMPBELL & CO.

SALE BY AUTHORITY OF JUSTICE of over one million feet of Lumber and Deals, including a large quantity of Lumbering Plant. To take place at Lachute,

On Tuesday the 14th day of April instant, at 11 o'clock a.m.

W. J. SIMPSON,
Assignee in Trust.
31 2

WANTED

MARRIED COUPLE, (middle aged) without young family, for really first-class farm in Eastern Townships. Woman must be thorough in dairy. Apply to

C. S. BURROUGHS Esq.,
Lachute.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Waiting the Verdict.—Owen McGarvey & Son
Superior Court—V. Raby.
New Furniture Warehouse.—Geo. Brown.
False Economy.—S Carsley.
Agriculture Implement Warehouse.—A. Larmonth.

LOCAL.

GIVEN AWAY FOR ONE YEAR.

We want 200,000 subscribers before May 1st, 1885, to our large Illustrated publication, THE SUNSHINE MAGAZINE. In order to get the above number of subscribers we must give away subscriptions the first year, and the second year we will make up the loss as most of them will subscribe again, paying our regular price. Send twelve two-cent stamps to pay postage and you will have the above Magazine to read every week for one whole year. If you accept the above offer, we expect you will be kind enough to distribute among your friends, a few small books containing our advertisements and 167 of the best household receipts, for which we will make you a present of a handsome, silver plated, five bottle CASTER or a pair of ROLLER SKATES. State how many books you can give away for us, and we will send the books and Caster (or Skates) prepaid. Order for your friend also, and you will receive both presents. Address
SUNSHINE MAGAZINE CO., Fillmore, N. Y.

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.
5-1y.

Seeds! Seeds!

Clean Timothy, Aliske Long Vermont and Western clovers,

AT GILES!

"The Canadian Bee Journal," is the name of a new publication just started by D. A. Jones & Co. at Beeton Ont. It is the only journal we believe published in Canada exclusively devoted to the culture of bees &c. It is printed in pamphlet form of 16 pages, and to be published weekly at the low figure of one dollar a year.

Hats! Hats!

Soft and stiff felt hats in brown, black and greys, newest styles,

AT GILES!

At the annual vestry meeting, held in St. Simeon's Church, Lachute, on Monday evening, the Rev. R. Wyndham Brown in the chair, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year.

Minister's Warden.—Mr. G. E. Bampton.
Peoples Warden.—Mr. Jas. Smith.
Sidesmen.—Mr. Edward Smith, and Mr. R. W. Evans.
Delegates to the Synod.—Mr. W. J. Simpson and Mr. J. Palliser. After other business being transacted the meeting then adjourned until Monday April 13th.

NO RISK IN BUYING GRAHAM'S PAIN ERADICATOR!

I have kept this medicine for several years, and find it gives the best satisfaction, and from the remarkable cures reported by those who have used it in cases of RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, ASTHMA, and other complaints for which it is recommended. My confidence in it is such that I offer those purchasing from me that I will refund the price in any case where, after a fair trial, it fails to give satisfaction, and I find none to claim the money or express any dissatisfaction with it.
GEORGE BIRKS,
Chemist and Druggist, Prescott, Ont.

Cottons! Cottons!

Grey from 5c to 12½c. per yard,
White " 7c. " 18c. " "
Pillow case, Twilled sheetings bleached and unbleached, good value.

AT GILES!

A Good Guarantee.

H. B. Cochran, druggist, Lancaster, Pa., writes, that he has guaranteed over 50 bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters for dyspepsia, bilious attacks and liver and kidney troubles. In no cases it disappointed those who used it. In Canada it gives the same general satisfaction.

At the meeting called by the Mayor on Saturday for aid to the families of the volunteers, cheques were presented to the amount of $1,540. Mr. Hague undertook the responsibility of collecting the subscriptions from the banking and insurance companies of the city of Montreal. Total amount subscribed thus far is $12,840.

Where to Keep it.

Keep it in your family. The best remedy for accidents and emergencies, for Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Soreness, Sore Throat, Croup, Rheumatism, Chilblains and Pain or Soreness of all kinds, is that marvellous healing remedy, Hagyard's Yellow Oil.

The Illustrated War News, the first number of which we have just received from the publisher, Mr. S. J. Moore, of Toronto, just as we were going to press, a more extended notice of which we must leave to our next.

A Princely Fortune.

A man may possess the fortune of a prince but can never possess happiness without good health; to secure which the blood must be kept pure and every organ in proper action. Burdock Blood Bitters purify the blood and regulate all the organs.

The Mounted Police are to be increased to one thousand men.

The Cheapest and Best.

On account of its purity and concentrated strength and great power over disease, Burdock Blood Bitters is the cheapest and best blood cleansing tonic known for all disordered conditions of the blood.

Instead of the 18th of March, as was predicted by Wiggins, bringing us the great storm, we happened to get it on the 2nd of April, which continued without intermission for four days, rendering the roads in many places wholly impassible. Trains blockaded owing to the great depth of the snow, in the gullies, to the depth of eight and ten feet, and in some place even more. It was the greatest storm of the winter. There is every prospect however, of its soon disappearing under the warm beams of the sun.

Croup, Whooping Cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure.—For sale at the Medical Hall.

The Afghan war cloud darkening. A battle is reported between the Afghans and the Russians on the Murghab river in which five hundred men are reported killed. The Russians were defeated. The British Government has ordered 4,000 pack saddles for India. The Armstrongs are busy completing guns. It is expected the Government will charter several more fast steamers. The war spirit in Russia is at fever heat.

Puny, sickly, fretful children, are very trying to the patience of all who have the care of them, and in the majority of cases the fretfulness arises from a weak and emaciated condition of the body, caused by the drain on the constitution during the period of teething, or the rapid growth of childhood, in such cases give ROBINSON'S PHOSPHORIZED EMULSION according to directions, or the advice of your Physician.

The Nova Scotia members of parliament, irrespective of party, have combined in the purchase of a Dominion flag which will be presented to the Halifax battalion when they pass through Ottawa on their way to the front.

Sure to Conquer.

The most troublesome cough is sure to yield if timely treated with Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. Pleasant to take and safe for young or old.

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for Constipation, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle.—For sale at the Medical Hall.

A GOOD APPOINTMENT.—We understand that Mr. Gall of the firm of Meikle and Gall, who formerly was agent for the Grand Trunk here, has been appointed agent for the Canada Pacific Railway embracing Chicago and all points West.

For Lame Back, Side or Chest use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 Cents.—For sale at the Medical Hall.

When you are troubled with dizziness, your appetite all gone, and you feel bad generally, take a few doses of Dr Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters, and you will be surprised at the improvement in your feelings. Every bottle warranted to give satisfaction.

Mr. Guillet, (conservative) has been re-elected for West Northumberland over Mr Kerr (liberal) by 79 majority. Previous election his majority was only 5.

Catarrh Cured, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents.—For sale at the Medical Hall. Nasal Injector free.

Mrs. Susannah Moore, the celebrated Canadian authoress, is dead.

DUNNANY

Mr. Robert Kerr, first concession West Gore, owns a sheep who gave birth to twins on the 20th day of March, and on the 31st she gave birth to two more lambs, making four inside of eleven days. She was put up after the first litter into the stable, and kept their, and on the morning of the 31st March Mr. Kerr was astonished to find four lambs instead of two with the sheep. There were no other sheep in the stable but herself. COM.

The Dynamite bill, from the Senate, was read a second time in the House of Commons on Thursday 2nd inst. It provides stringent regulations against parties using dynamite illegally.

Mr. Pope introduced a resolution in the House on Thursday 2nd inst., for the purpose of Canada joining in a guarantee fund of which India was to guarantee £100,000 and Canada £10,000 in regard to the exhibition in London, England. It was thought the enterprise in this case would be self sustaining. The motion was carried and the resolution reported.

Letters patent have been issued incorporating Hon. Peter Mitchell, Azred Buck Chaffee, Wm. Cassels, and Blanche Gertrude Mitchell of Montreal, and Jas. Mitchell of Newcastle, Northumberland, N. B., as the Herald printing and publishing company of Montreal and Winnipeg with a capital of $100,000 in one hundred dollar shares.

REVENUE FOR MARCH.

The public revenue for the month of March last was $2,380,335 against $1,459,746 for March 1884, or a decrease of $79,411. The decrease occurs in the receipts for customs. The revenue for the nine months of the current fiscal year aggregates $22,455,222 in the same period for the year previous, a decrease of over two hundred thousand dollars. The expenditure was $22,525,053 showing a nominal surplus at the present time of about $700,000.

Said a noted man of 60 years, "my mother gave me Down's Elixir for coughs and colds when I was a boy."

Morin Flats, April 6th.

SIR,—I think Wiggins must have made a mistake, for the greatest storm known in this place for years commenced on Thursday last and is not over yet—there fell over twenty inches of snow on a level, completely blocking the roads with drifts. No mails arrived here since Thursday from St. Jerome, and not likely to be for a day or two. Yours, C.

Rheumatism is quickly cured by using Arnica & Oil Liniment.

Point Fortune, Mar. 4th, 1885.

Fearful snow blockade "*the oldest inhabitant*" game played out. On passing this afternoon Mr. Brown, Telegraph operator had men digging a tunnel across the street from his office to his Dwelling—no moving about, several houses enveloped in the drifts, no mails and consequently no news. There must be a fresh weather prophet for neither, Wiggins, Smith nor Perrin authorized this.—Perhaps it is Riel's. JACK.

LACHUTE COUNCIL.

April 7th 1885.

Monday, being the first day after Easter and a statutory holiday, the Council met on the day following, Tuesday.

The following members of Council were present, viz:—P. Dunbar Esq., Mayor; and Councillors McOuat, Fish, Shepherd, and Smith.

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

The Secretary stated that he had sent a copy of the minutes of the last meeting of the Council to Mr. Owens, M. P. P., in reference to Lachute incorporation bill and its boundaries &c now before Legislature, and that he had received a reply to the same, which reply he read to the Council.

Mr. Barron came before the Council and stated that according to the promises he had made at last session, he had written Mr. Owens fully upon the subject, and had received a reply from Mr. Owens that the matter would be attended to.

Applications for licenses were received from from Moise Pauquet, A. B. Lafleur, Jean B. Charlebois, L. P. E. Roderigue for Hotel license, and L. P. P. Roderigue applied for a license for a resteraunt.

Here Mr. Barron asked permission to say a few words in opposition to the Council granting the prayer of the last petitioner, as he was of opinion it was not in the power of the Council to grant a lisense for a resteraunt, as it really was not a resteraunt in the true sense, but merely a saloon for the sale of intoxicants. Nevertheless the Council granted the license on the following motion.

Moved by coun. McOuat, seconded by coun. Smith and resolved that upon payment of the fee required by law that certificates be granted to all the applicants for licenses to-day.—*Carried.*

Moved by coun. Fish, seconded by coun. McOuat, and resolved that the Secretary be instructed to have the By-law made by this Council some years ago in reference to the time of closing of Hotels on Saturday night and the whole of Sunday—prohibiting the sale of liquor of any description on Sunday, be printed, and that each Hotel-Keeper be furnished with a copy, to be placed in a conspicuous placed in the bar-room, for their guidance and the information of the public; also that it is the intention of the Council to enforce said By-law.—*Carried.*

Moved by coun. McOuat, seconded by coun. Fish, and resolved, that upon proof of any Hotel-keeper having broken the condition of said By-law, that their license be cancelled by the Council.—*Carried.*

The Report of the committee appointed to examine and look over the papers belonging to the Council of this municipality received from the late Secretary R. Barron, Esq., being read—it was moved by coun. McOuat sec. by coun. Shepherd, that the thanks of this Council be tendered to the Councillors for their services in the matter. Councillor Fish on behalf of himself and Councillor Dudderidge returned thanks.

Moved by coun. McOuat sec. by coun. Shepherd and resolved that Mr. Evangelist Lalonde dit Latreille be appointed as Sendic on Courdoir in the East Settlement in place of Mr. Louis Giroux, Jr.—*Carried.*

The Secretary read over the voters list for the current year which was laid on the table.

There being no other business before the Council, it adjourned.

IN MEMORIAM.

A Tribute to the memory of Donald McKercher.

The subject of this sketch was born in Perthshire, Scotland, about the year seventeen hundred and eighty-nine, being in his ninety-sixth year when he died, February, 1885, at Dalesville, Chatham, Province of Quebec. He took up land over sixty years ago in Back Chatham, as it was then called, and by his own industry cleared his farm, erected suitable buildings, making the wilderness a fruitful field. Though small of stature he was a man of courage; attacked the unbroken forest, met and put to flight the bears and the wolves, natives of the wilderness. I have often been regaled on bear's meat secured by his gun when Bruin would dare to invade the cornfield. He married one of the new arrivals, Jane, daughter of Mr. Donald McMartin, one of Eve's best daughters, every way worthy as helpmeet and wife. The faithful dog was placed in charge of the baby left in the rural cradle with instructions to carry intelligence to the field if anything went wrong while the mother was engaged with the hoe planting potatoes in the field close by. Such was rural life then. The only road to the Front, as it was called, the river dividing Lower from Upper Canada was a blaze, a chip cut off the tree. The same kind of road to Lachute where the new settlers had to carry the grist on their backs to get ground at the mill. Their Lumber was made out of basswood or pine split with the axe and wooden wedge until at an advanced period the whip saw came into use—often the writer tried his hand at both.

It was thought a new era had dawned on Back Chatham when the late Daniel Dale came into the settlement about 1834 or 5 and erected a saw mill and then a grist mill some miles higher than Brown's which had for a time saved the journey to Lachute. Of late years the place has taken the name of Dalesville to hand down to posterity the name of the first mill owner in Back Chatham. He was an excellent citizen from the Emerald Isle, honest, and respected by his Scotch neighbours who still respect his memory. Indian corn, Johnny-cake, milk and potatoes were the staple article of food in those days of primitive simplicity. No doctors, sickness was a rare thing. It was almost thought death had lost its way into the little settlement and it was a matter of surprise when one of them was summoned by its messenger, John McGibbon I think was the first; the writer then a lad remembers being at the funeral. It was the custom in those times to pass round bread and cheese at funerals and sometimes the firewater to wash them down. Tea was a luxury only for Christmas and new year and the advent of some tall or aristocratic visitor. John Meikle's, was the only store short of St. Andrews, he kept what was called a general stock, whiskey included; sold to the settlers on credit which was paid in the winter with grain, butter and pork of whatever price was offered, always a large percentage under the Montreal prices. Stock keeping was then a profitable business as there was no competition.

To return to the subject of our sketch Mr. and Mrs. McKercher were very hospitable. Their house was always open for the way faring and the stranger; there was not then the convenience of the Inn, and had there been there was no money to pay—Their's was the free Inn for the stranger and often they entertained 'angels unawares.' They literally obeyed the apostolic precept nurishing and bringing up children other than their own. Donald McKercher was an honest man. A Poet says an honest man is the noblest work of God! I don't know that we can deny it, seeing such an one is a rare sight in our days; not so fifty years ago when every house was without lock or key, only a latch that the weary and hungry might enter, rest and be refreshed. He was a God fearing man and a true Christian adorning his profession by an upright and blameless life, and was for sixty years or more an honoured member of the Baptist church. He died as he had lived as near to a perfect and upright man as was generally met with since the days of Job—'mark the perfect and behold the upright man, for the end of that man is peace.' His was a peaceful end. 'The sting of sin is death,' but to him it had lost its power. Through Him who more than eighteen hundred years ago entered death's dark domain, grappled with the monster in his graveclothes, and rose a conqueror mighty to save; our dear brother triumphed over death and could think 'victory through the blood of the Lamb.' Surrounded by daughters and christian friends he passed through the 'valley and shadow of death fearing no evil,' the rod and staff of the great Shepherd being his stay and support! He entered the golden gate on the other side to be greeted by his partner in life gone a little before him, when both could join in singing, to Him that loved us and washed us from our sins in his blood.'

From one who respected and loved him in life and sorrows for him in death. G. K.

The Illustrated War News.

The Grip Printing and Publishing Co. of Toronto have now in press a paper with the above title, which will be issued on or about Saturday, April 11th. It will contain twelve large pages, and will be filled with illustrations of incidents and events connected with the Northwest Rebellion. A very fine double page picture graphically describes the departure of the contingents from the Queen's Own and Tenth Royal regiments, and the men of the Infantry School, from the Union Station, Toronto, on which occasion, probably the largest crowd of people that ever assembled in Canadian territory was gathered together. This picture will be well worth framing as a memento of Riel's second rebellion. Besides this the paper will contain a graphic sketch of the battle at Duck Lake, and also numerous other illustrations in connection with the rebellion, including portraits of the principal Indian Chiefs and the town of Battleford, showing the besieged garrison. The engravings are finely lithographed, and the publishers promise a really interesting publication. We are sure their efforts in this direction will be appreciated by all Canadians, and that the paper will have a very large sale. It is placed at the low price of 15 cents, and can be procured either from the office of publication in Toronto or from local stationers.

Will You Suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you.—For sale at the Medical Hall.

MONSTROUS NONSENSE.

We are a little surprised to read in the columns of our usually sober and sedate contemporary the *Citizen* such a statement as this:

"The Amyots, the Ouimets, the Williamses, the O'Briens, the Tyrwhits, the Scotts can respond to their country's call, but not one Liberal is prepared to vindicate the law or seek to revenge the memory of his murdered brethern."

With all due respect for the gentlemen mentioned here, we think it only fair to protest, in the name of common sense and fair play, against such a monstrous imputation as is here conveyed. It might be possible, and indeed speaking whereof we know, we may say that it is probable, that out of "the Williamses" command from the old Newcastle District, if a vote were polled as to their political predilections, it would be found that a majority of the men who have left their homes to place their lives in peril for the honor of their country, are "Liberals." What has politics got to do with patriotism? Does the *Citizen* imagine for a moment that any one is silly enough to believe that a man is necessarily less loyal because he is a Liberal? We hope the honor and loyalty of this country occupies a higher ground and a more enduring place than that narrow and contracted sphere, in which men, preferring partizanship to patriotism, are blindly seeking to belittle each other. —*The Sun.*

ST. GEORGE' CHURCH, OTTAWA.

Arrangements for the opening of the New Anglican Church.

On the 30th ult., a meeting was held to form a church of England congregation in the place of worship purchased from the Trustees of the Metropolitan Episcopal congregation on Metcalfe street was very largely attended by ladies and gentlemen interested in the object.

Mr. Charles Magee was appointed chairman, and gave a full account of the negotiations with the Episcopal Methodist Trustees, and with His Lordship the Bishop of Ontario with the trustees on the part of the Church of England.

Resolutions were carried respectfully requesting the Lord Bishop to open the church on the 1st Sunday after Easter Sunday; thanking the present trustees for the use of the building; also thanking the Church of England committee for their service. Fifty heads of families signed their names as members of the congregation and rented pews. Several others rented pews.

It was announced that Mr. Shaw and Major Walsh—one or other—would attend at the church, from three o'clock in the afternoon, for the next two weeks, to rent pews and give information in regard to seats.

THE SOLDIER HERO SLOWLY DYING.

NEW YORK, April 6.—It will be remembered that on Friday that warm personal friend of the dying soldier, Senor Romero, the Mexican Minister, prophesied that General Grant would see "the Easter sun shine come dancing into the world." The general did so. Sitting in his easy armchair, just where the rays that streamed in through the bay-window were warmest, he watched the beams catching up every kind of color in the Easter bonnets of the church-going throngs and weaving them.

AN APRIL STORM.

Unusual Weather for this Time of the Year.

The same heavy snowstorm which has been raging since Thursday, strange to say, occurred six years ago exactly on the same day. At that time all the roads and railroads were blocked, trains which left for New York, Boston and the south could not proceed any further than St. Lambert, where they became snowed in, and it took two days to clear the track again. To-day, although the fall has not been so heavy as then, it is sufficient to cause great inconvenience to pedestrians and to general traffic.

The trains coming into and leaving Bonaventure station were remarkably well on time. The Canada Atlantic, due from Ottawa at 11.35, a.m., was only thirty-five minutes behind. No. 4 east, due at 12.02, p.m., was twenty minutes late. The Delaware & Hudson and Central Vermont trains were on time. The western train due at eight in the morning was two hours late, the delay being through the alleged failure of other trains to connect west of Toronto. The drivers of all the trains report deep snow on the track in many places, especially south. Snow-ploughs, however, were put into requisition throughout the night, and the track kept open. Some difficulty was experienced in moving the cars for the making-up of trains at the station early this morning, the snow drifting on to the shunting tracks nearly as fast as it could be removed, but all eventually went right through the energy of the station officials.

The Canadian Pacific trains were also on time, the authorities announcing that the storm has not in any way interfered with the transport of troops to the North-West.

The effects of the storm may most conspicuously be seen on the river opposite the city. The roads to St. Lambert, Laprairie and intermediate points, are completely blotted out in places for some hundreds of yards distant and their places filled up by snow-drifts many feet high. The road to the city "scavenger dump" out on the river at the foot of St. Sulpice street was completely blocked up and men with shovels and sleighs have been at work all day cutting out a track to enable them to begin their regular work to-morrow. The city "dumpers" wish to keep Good Friday like other good people and grumble not a little at having even to keep the track open.—*Star.*

Sleepless Nights, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you.—For sale at the Medical Hall.

NEW YORK, April 6.—Mrs. Tom Thumb and Count Primo Magri were married this afternoon at the Church of the Holy Trinity, Madison avenue. The church was crowded. Many old New Yorkers who were present at Mrs. Strattons's first wedding and some of the best known society people were present. Miss Lucy Adams was bridesmaid and Major Newell, who married Minnie Warren, was best man.

That Kacking Cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it.—T. CHRISTIE, Druggist, Lachute.

A very large quantity of drugs and surgical appliances, amounting to about a car load, has been despatched from Ottawa with all speed in the train of the medical staff.

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.

WAITING THE VERDICT.

of an indulgent public on our business record of the past 39 years, and hoping a favorable one may be rendered by their patronage in future as in the past, we have only to say, that our

CHEAP SALE

is still continued and will be up to the end of March. The goods marked off for a clearing at half price, are selling very fast, and the balance of all old stock will be cleared out by that time at any price they will bring, to accommodate one of the best assortments of new styles and the latest designs yet on view in this city will be added to our already large stock of fine furniture,

NEW GOODS!

Of these New Goods, our Parlor Suites will vary in price from $50 to $300. Chamber Suites, with Cheval Glass in Bureaus reaching to the floor, with drawers each side. In place of Washstand, will have a very nice Cabinet 5 feet high, marble top drawers and shelves. A new design out this spring for the first time, with 6 other very nice new styles of Suites, also out this spring, and 30 different styles of Marble and Wood Top Suites in Solid Mahogany, Black Walnut, Oak, Chestnut, Cherry, African Ash, and the very latest designs in ennamelled painted suites in ornamental, landscape and flowers in the most delicate tints of shading and gilding in relief wood and marble tops, from $25,00 up to $300, with the largest and best assorted stock of Dining-room and Library Furniture, consisting in part of Sideboards, in Walnut, Mahogany, Oak, African Ash Chestnut, and Burl Ash panels, varying in price from $15 to $250; Dining Tables from $10 to $125; Dining Chairs, upholstered in Canadian Leather, French Roans and Morocco, from $5 to 18 each; Cane, Seat and Back Chairs from $1.25 to $4.

SUSNDRIES.

The fullest stock of every article of Furniture in general use, including Looking Glasses all sizes, from $2 to $100; Clocks, from $1.25 to $35.

RATTAN GOODS:

Rattan Furniture of every description, including Parlor and Chamber Suites, Centre Tables, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Easy, Reclining and Rocking Chairs.

CHILDREN'S REQUIREMENTS!

Children's Chairs, Swing Cots, Cribs, Baby Carriage and High Chair combined, the newest styles yet offered even in New York, including the so much admired Canoe Carriage, upholstered in crimsoned satin and trimmed in silk plush, is acknoledged by all who have seen it to be the finest yet offered to the public. These goods form charming presents on the occasion of first arrival after marriage.

PERAMBULATORS!

We have already ordered for this spring's sale over 1,000 Perambulators, and at such low prices for large orders and net cash as to insure their speedy sale when spring opens.

THE OLD MOTTO!

We will adhere in the future, as in the past to our old motto, viz: Quick sales and light profits, which, together with strict attention to our business and the wants and wishes of our customers, have secured for us the largest share of public patronage for the past 39 years of any furniture house in the Dominion.

Soliciting a call of inspection of stock and prices at the oldest furniture house in the city, we remain the public's obedient servants,

OWEN McGARVEY & SON,
PROPRIETORS,
Nos. 1849, 1851 and 1853, Notre Dame st. CORNER McGILL STREET,

AN ALARMING DISEASE AFFLICTING A NUMEROUS CLASS.

The disease commences with a slight derangement of the stomach, but, if neglected, it in time involves the whole frame, embracing the kidneys, liver, pancreas, and, in fact, the entire glandular system, and the afflicted drags out a miserable existence until death gives relief from suffering. The disease is often mistaken for other complaints; but if the reader will ask himself the following questions, he will be able to determine whether he himself is one of the afflicted:—Have I distress, pain, or difficulty in breathing after eating? Is there a dull, heavy feeling attended by drowsiness? Have the eyes a yellow tinge? Does a thick, sticky, mucous gather about the gums and teeth in the mornings, accompanied by a disagreeable taste? Is the tongue coated? Is there pains in the side and back? Is there a fulness about the right side as if the liver were enlarging? Is there costiveness? Is there vertigo or dizziness when rising suddenly from a horizontal position? Are the secretions from the kidneys scanty and highly colored, with a deposit after standing? Does food ferment soon after eating, accompanied by flatulence or a belching of gas from the stomach? Is there frequent palpitation of the heart? These various symptoms may not be present at one time but they torment the sufferer in turn as the dreadful disease progresses. If the case be one of long standing, there will be a dry, hacking cough, attended after a time by expectoration. In very advanced stages the skin assumes a dirty brownish appearance, and the hands and feet are covered by a cold, stickey perspiration. As the liver and kidneys become more and more diseased, rheumatic pains appear, and the usual treatment proves entirely unavailing against this latter agonizing disorder. The origin of this malady is indigestion or dyspepsia, and a small quantity of the proper medicine will remove the disease if taken in its incipiency. It is most important that the disease should be promptly and properly treated in its first stages, when a little medicine will effect a cure, and even when it has obtained a strong hold the correct remedy should be persevered in until every vestige of the disease is eradicated, until the appetite has returned, and the digestive organs restored to a healthy condition. The surest and most effectual remedy for this distressing complaint is "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.

Market-place, Pocklington, York,
October 2nd, 1882.

SIR,—Being a sufferer for many years with dyspepsia in all its worst forms, and after spending pounds in medicines, I was at last persuaded to try Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup, and am thankful to say have derived more benefit from it than any other medicine I ever took, and would advise any one suffering from the same complaint to give it a trial, the results they would soon find out for themselves. If you like to make use of this testimonial you are quite at liberty to do so.

Yours respectfully,
(Signed) R. Turner.

Seigel's Operating Pills are the best family physic that has ever been discovered. They cleanse the bowels from all irritating substances, and leave them in a healthy condition. They cure costiveness.

St. Mary-street, Peterborough,
November 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.

Hensingham, Whitehaven. Oct. 16th, 1882.

Mr. A. J. White.—Dear Sir,—I was for some time afflicted with piles, and was advised to give Mother Seigel's Syrup a trial, which I did. I am now happy to state that it has restored me to complete health.

I remain,
Yours respectfully,
15th August, 1883. John H. Lightfoot.

Dear Sir,—I write to tell you that Mr. Henry Hillier, of Yatesbury, Wilts, informs me that he suffered from a severe form of indigestion for upwards of four years, and took no end of doctor's medicine without the slightest benefit, and declares Mother Seigel's Syrup which he got from me has saved his life.

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

September 8th, 1883.

Dear Sir,—I find the sale of Seigel's Syrup steadily increasing. All who have tried it speak very highly of its medicinal virtues; one customer describes it as a "Godsend to dyspeptic people." I always recommend it with confidence.

Faithfully yours,
(Signed) Vincent A. Wills,
Chemist-Dentist,
To Mr. A. J. White. Merthyr Tydvil.

Preston, Sept. 21st, 1883.

My Dear Sir,—Your Syrup and Pills are still very popular with my customers, many saying they are the best family medicines possible.

The other day a customer came for two bottles of Syrup and said "Mother Seigel" had saved the life of his wife, and he added, "one of these bottles I am sending fifteen miles away to a friend who is very ill. I have much faith in it."

The sale keeps up wonderfully, in fact, one would fancy almost that the people were beginning to breakfast, dine, and sup on Mother Seigel's Syrup, the demand is so constant and the satisfaction so great.—I am, dear sir, yours faithfully, (Signed) W. Bowker.
To A. J. White. Esq

FALSE ECONOMY!

To pay at least 25 per cent more for Ribbons than you can purchase them at S. Carsley's.

In proof of the above assertion the following prices are quoted, which will be welcome to all students of true economy.

Heavy all silk Ribbons, 2½ inches and 3 inches wide, 22c to 25c per yard in every shade.

Sash ribbons in every shade, Plain, Fancy and Plain, 25c., 50c., 75c. and 95c per yard.

This stock is very large. All new, carefully selected and at

TEMPTING PRICES.

Don't forget that S. Carsley gives extraordinary value in Fancy Goods for Fancy Work.

MACRAME CORD.

Arrasene.	Filoselle.
Embroidery Silk.	Knitting Silk.
Silk Designs.	Chenille Designs.
Fancy Balls.	Fancy Tassels.
Working Chenille.	Cush on sets.

Fancy Cord,

At Surprisingly Low Prices,
S. CARSLEY'S.

NEW.
Ladies New Spring Laces and Silk Ties.
NEW.
Ladies' New Spring Lace and Silk Squares
NEW.
Latest New Ties at S. Carley's
NEW.
Latest New Scarfs at S. Carsley's

LACE DEPARTMENT.—New spring Laces in the Latest Designs and Newest Colors.

NEW SPRING LACES.—From the best European Manufacturers.

BLACK LACES! ORIENTAL LACES!—Just received a new lot of Oriental spring laces in all the Leading and Newest Designs.

VEILING DEPARTMENT.

New Spring Veiling in all the Leading Shades.

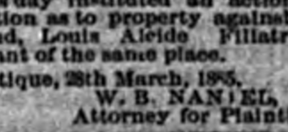
NEW.

New Gause Veiling in every Color and Shade.

NEW.
NEW BAREGE VEILING!
NEW NET VEILING!
NEW SPOTTED VEILING!

In all the Latest Shades. At S. Carsley's.

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



PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } No. 171.
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE } Superior Court.

Dame Hermeline Clouthier, of the parish of St. Sauveur, said District, has this day instituted an action for separation as to property against her husband, Louis Alcide Filiatrault merchant of the same place.

Ste. Scholastique, 28th March, 1885.
W. B. NANTEL,
31-5 Attorney for Plaintiff.

New Jewelry Establishment.

MR. T. JOUSSE,

Formerly of Paris (France) for the last five years head Watchmaker of E. & A. Eave's firm, Montreal, desires to inform the public that in the latter part of this month he intends to open a Watchmaker, Jewelry and Optician Store in Mr. A. Cleland's block, opposite Post Office.

Watches and Clocks cleaned, repaired and regulated at moderate prices. Workmanship warranted. 31-4in.

NOTICE.

FIFTEEN tons of Provender and four tons of Shorts for sale cheap, at St. Andrews Grist Mills.
29-3in H. WALSH.

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., 1881.

The best place in MONTREAL

TO BUY

Dry Goods AND CARPETS,

IS AT

Leggat & Hamilton's,
1883 & 1885 Notre Dame Street.

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WANTED a resident Agent in every Village, Town and City of the Dominion, also, a few Travellers to sell our new GAS MACHINES, for making AIR GAS 50 per cent. cheaper than coal gas, equally as GOOD. No FIRE or Power required. Made in all sizes from 15 BURNERS to 1,000, for PRIVATE HOUSES, STORES, HOTELS, Factories, Mills, Streets, Mines, etc., address:
THE CANADIAN AIR GAS MACHINE MFG. CO
115 ST. FRANCIS XAVIER STREET,
MONTREAL, P.Q.

TAPE WORM.

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

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

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

VICTORIA FOUNDRY.

STOVES FOR COAL OR WOOD.

A large stock of first class HALL COAL STOVES,

ALSO

COOK STOVES of every Description on HAND.

PLOWS.

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

THRESHING MILLS, GREYS PATENT the best in he Market.

McOUAT & McRAE

FOR SALE.

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

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

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS,	*DIZZINESS,*
DYSPEPSIA,	*DROPSY,*
INDIGESTION,	*FLUTTERING OF THE HEART,*
JAUNDICE,	
ERYSIPELAS,	*ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH,*
SALT RHEUM,	
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.

THE NEW

RAYMOND

THE FAVORITE

-SEWING-MACHINE-

FOR FAMILY USE.

HIGH ARM - HIGH FINISH

Easy. Silent. Durable.

All the "Raymond" Shuttle Machines are fitted with the Patent

Automatic Bobbin Winder

CHAS. RAYMOND,
MANUFACTURER
GUELPH, ONTARIO.

PAINTING.

Jos. St. Quintin, & Son,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTERS,
Foundry St. or address,
P. O. BOX 100, LACHUTE.
29-1y.

W. A. WEIR,

(Of the firm of Quinn & Weir,)
COUNSELLOR AT LAW, ATTORNEY, COMMISSIONER &c.

181 St. James Street, Montreal.

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

BREAD! BREAD!! BREAD

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

J. HOPE,
Baker and Confectioner,
Market Square

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
in the United States, he hopes to give every satisfation to his patrons.

JAMES CURRY,
3 Proprietor

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, Gonorrhea, Syphilis, Stricture, Impotence, etc., etc.

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

☞ FREE. ☜

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

HENRY VOGELER
49 South Street, New York

☞ Complicated symptoms treated from Dr. JOHANNESEN'S Special Prescription, under advice of a duly qualified consulting physician.

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

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

A. G. Stackhouse,

Photo, and Picture Farmer,

IS NOW taking Photos exclusively by the INSTANTANEOUS process, make a speciality 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

Lime for Sale.

NEW BURNT LIME at T. C. NOYES, Front Chatham. 29-4m

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

THAT FINE LOT & DWELLING HOUSE situated at the West end of Lachute near the residence of F. C. Ireland Esqr., at present occupied by Mr. Thomas Wilson. The Proprietor having removed from Lachute is in consequence anxious to sell and Terms will be found very reasonable
Apply to
G. J. WALKER.
Lachute. Feb. 13th, 1885. 27. t. f.

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,
26-2m. St. Canute.



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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.

USE DOWNS ELIXIR FOR COUGHS & COLDS

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

FOR THE FARMER.

Tapping Maple Trees.

Tapping should first be done with a five-eighth bit, boring not to exceed one and a half inches; after which as the season advances, the holes should be rebored with a three-quarter bit, by which the flow of sap will increase quite equal to a new tapping.

The best spiles are made by taking blocks of pine, or any soft wood, one foot in length; rive them into squares of one inch; then shave one side, leave a head of four inches, through which bore with a small bit; crease the lower end, and taper the end to suit the hole. These spiles can be cut off at the second boring, and if well cared for, will be good for several years.

At the close of the season house the spiles and vessels, placing them bottom up; then plug the holes with maple or bass wood—these being the best—by riving, as for the spiles. Shave one end and insert in the hole, always taking care to saw it off so that the plug can be driven fast inside of the inner bark. By this treatment the bark will commence closing over and the tree be preserved from decay.

I have bored out the plugs of trees treated in this way the succeeding year and found the flow of sap equal to a fresh wound, yet would not recommend the practice.

When to Move Bees.

Spring is the best time in the year to move bees. The combs are not heavy with honey, there is no hot weather to melt the combs or suffocate the bees, the combs are tough with brood, and there are but comparatively few bees in the hives. A spring wagon is the best to carry them, but a lumber wagon can be used if plenty of straw is placed under the hives and the driver is careful. If the top of the hive is covered with wire cloth, it will afford sufficient ventilation early in the season; in hot weather both top and bottom of the hive should be covered with wire-cloth. The frames should be nailed at the ends to prevent their slipping about. When bees are moved only a short distance, there is usually trouble from their returing to their former location. If the distance that they are to be moved is very short, it can be accomplished by moving them only a few inches each day; if the distance is several rods, the bees should be fastened in their hives, then disturbed by drumming upon the hives, after which they can be carried to the new location. Before releasing them, however, a board should be leaned against the front of each hive. Then as the bees come rushing out, they strike their heads against the board, which causes them to notice their new location and take "bearings" as they leave for the fields. Remove as many landmarks as possible from the old location, and if necessary, keep smouldering, smoking fires burning for a few hours upon the place previously occupied by the hives.

Kitchen Garden.

If seeds have not been already secured, order them at once. It is poor economy to use doubtful seeds. Throw away all such and start with the best. Beets, spinach, onions, parsnips and round peas may be sown very early, as a slight frost will not injure them. Beans, cucumbers and all others of the melon family, tomatoes, etc., are tender and must wait until "corn-planting time." Cabbages and other plants still remaining in window-boxes or hot-beds, must be planted out of if the weather will allow. . . . In former months we have advised planting an asparagus bed. Begin now by sowing seeds to raise plants. . . . In sowing seeds of all kinds, be sure that the soil is brought into close contact with them; this is especially important, should the sowing be followed by a dry time. On a large scale this is done with a roller; with small quantities the soil is patted down with the back of the spade. . . . The contest with weeds begins with the season. Where early cabbages have been planted, go over the soil with a rake every day or two, to keep the weeds under. A rake with long, sharp teeth, is an efficient weeding implement in light soils.

Rules for Breeding Horses.

A successful breeder of light horses has adopted the following rules, which may be followed with profit by breeders of any kind of horses:

1. Determine exactly what it is you really require to produce, and having done so never lose sight of it.

2. Procure a young mother that has arrived at maturity and is healthy, roomy, well-shaped, round, large-sized, with good temper and good action, and remember the better bred the mare is that possesses those qualities the more valuable she will be.

3. The dam, as a general rule, has more direct influence on her offspring as regards health and size than the sire has.

4. The offspring bred from greatly dissimilar parents in either size or character should never be used for breeding purposes; their offspring will certainly prove to be mongrels of nondescript character. That the parents should be as similar as possible is a rule the neglect of which has led to more disappointment than almost any other rule I know of.

5. The sire has more direct influence on the bones, heart, tendons, and nerves of the coal than the mare; consequently nothing but blooded horses will produce stout and fast horses.

6. Breeding too early is quite incompatible with hardiness of constitution and lasting qualities. Hence I believe the mare should be at least four years old before she is put to the horse.

Bones.

The bone industry of the country is an important one. The four feet of an ordinary ox will make a pint of neatsfoot oil. Not a bone of any animal is thrown away. Many cattle shin bones are shipped to Europe for the making of knife handles, where they bring $40 per ton. The thigh bones are the most valuable, being worth $80 per ton for cutting into tooth-brush handles. The fore-leg bones are worth $30 per ton, and are made into collar buttons, parasol handles, and jewelry, though sheep's legs are the staple for parasol handles. The water in which the bones are boiled is reduced to glue, the dust which comes from sawing the bones is fed to cattle and poultry, and all bones that cannot be used as noted, or for bone black, used in refining the sugar we eat, are made into fertilizers and made to help enrich the soil. As regards waste, it is the story of the pig. Nothing is lost except the squeal.

Fond mother—"What a dear, sweet little fellow Bobby is. He asked me last night if he were to die and go to Heaven if I thought that God would let him play with the stars." Father 'turning his boot upside down' and shaking it violently,—"Now, who put that toothbrush and powder in there?" Fond mother 'resignedly'—"Oh, I suppose it was Bobby."

INTERESTING ITEMS.

A Budget of Readable Paragraphs from all Parts of the World.

A perfect skeleton, to which was attached a ball and chain, was lately unearthed twenty-five feet below the surface of the earth, near Savannah.

Parisians ate 13,000 donkeys, mules and horses last year. The Academie de Medecine has awarded a prize to an essayist who strongly recommends a more general use of such diet.

It is hardly to be wondered at that Frenchmen prefer adulterated wines to Seine water. Le Journal de Micrographie gives a long list of the dead animals taken from the river in 1884, and among the items is one of 3,927 dogs.

In Ceylon, says the Tropical Agriculturist, a patch of four acres planted with cardomoms, yielded $6,000 in one year. The statement may be worth the attention of those who are trying to raise dates, olives, and tea in California and elsewhere.

A rich citizen of Lemberg, noted for his gallantry, died recently and left by his will 1,500 florins to the handsomest woman in the town. The will says that the judges of the fair contestants must ignore the question of mortality in rendering their decision.

A sprinkling of the ladies who attended the last court ball at Berlin wore crinolines. On the Princess Frederich von Hohenzollern rests the responsibility of reviving the use of what a French journal, referring to the matter, calls the "horrible cage."

For nearly a year, it is said, there has not been a criminal case before the District Court in Douglas county, Nevada, and the last case in the Justice's Court was on the 17th of last November. The county gaol has long been empty, and the officers whose duty it is to settle all disturbances find nothing to do.

Florida oranges are being exported from Boston to Liverpool in large quantities. A lot of some 100 boxes, which were shipped some three weeks ago, arrived in good condition, and were sold at satisfactory prices, although they came in competition with the Mediterranean oranges which are sold in England at low prices.

The Edinburgh Town Council has decided to place memorial tablets on all spots of historical interest in that city. The first place to receive this mark of attenion is the site in Chambers street (formally College wynd) of the house where Sir Walter Scott was born; and it has also been decided to erect a memorial stone over the grave of the novelist's father in Greyfriars' Churchyard.

A flea, one sixteenth of an inch in length can jump a distance of twenty inches. This is 320 times its length. The common grey rabbit jumps about nine feet clear on the level ground. In proportion to length a horse to jump as far as a rabbit, would have to clear 64 feet at a jump. There is no quadruped that has such powerful muscles in his quarters as the rabbit, and none excel him in the muscles of his loins and back

At Leicester, in England, ten persons, the first batch of 5,000 to be prosecuted were charged the other day with noncompliance with the Vaccination acts The defendants pleaded guilty, and expressed their willingless to pay any fine, but were determined not to have the operation performed, because it was useless for protection and very dangerous. Each parent was ordered to have the operation performed in a month. These precautions are exciting a very bitter feeling.

The Pall Mall Gazette says: "There is a great field for the philosophic epicure in the United States. Boston beans may be dismissed at once as delusions, but soft shell crabs, terrapin, canvas-back ducks, bluefish, and the pumpano of New Orleans are all wonderful delicacies, particularly when one gets them at Delmonico's. Indeed, the two most remarkable bits of scenery in the States are undoubtedly Delmonico's and the Yosemite Valley, and the former has done more to promote a good feeling between England and America than anything else has in this century."

Statistics which have just been published show that out of 150,000 Germans who in the course of last year became liable to military service, considerably less than one and a half per cent. were illiterate. Of the Wurtemberg recruits, every one, without exception, could both read and write: and it was only in the Eastern provinces and districts of Prussia that anything approaching to an unsatisfactory educational average was observed. Elsewhere the proportion of illiterates per 10,000 recruits ranged from two among the Badeners to seven among the Saxons and eight among the Bavarians.

Constantinople is about to be deprived of the benefit of an ancient institution. The Government have given directions to its officials to prosecute the magicians, denouncing them as common cheats and rogues. Whether the court astrologer is doomed remains to be seen. Constantinople has always enjoyed a good supply of magicians, the best being from Morocco, and many of them are blacks, which is a further recommendation. The magicians, whose studies can be seen in many a street, have been found of the greatest benefit being, preferred to doctors, doing a large business in love charms, and finding more thieves than the police.

A Skye terrier, owned by a gentleman from Baltimore, proved one day recently that it could feel ashamed of a dishonest act. The master had always treated the terrier well—in fact, it had never been punished. On the day in question the gentleman was at his table. The little Skye saw a cutlet near the edge of the board, and yielded to the temptation to steal the meat. The cutlet was slyly seized and taken under the sofa. The gentleman pretended not to see the act of theft. But the conscience of the little terrier soon got the better of its hunger. It brought the cutlet back, laid it at the feet of its master, hung its head in shame, and slunk away.

Not long ago one of Barnum's elephants was found to be in danger of losing his sense of sight. A surgeon who had been called to examine the huge animal declared that if the elephant could be induced to submit to an operation the eye could be saved. Accordingly the poor animal was tied down, and some caustic fluid was dropped into one of his eyes. He roared with pain, for the treatment was severe. On the following day the eye that had been treated was much better, but the surgeon thought he was going to have a terrible time in operating on the other eye. Fancy his surprise to find that as soon as the great beast heard his voice he stretched himself on the ground and peacefully submitted to the painful ordeal. The elephant had simply recognized the skill and friendly purpose of his benefactor.

The object that attracts most attention from strangers in the neighborhood of the town of Butte, Colorado, is a team of tame deer. These pets were caught when very young, in the hunting grounds called the Big Meadows. Their captor was an Indian named Buckhorn, a guide and trapper of the Digger tribe. Indeed, Buckhorn is a man of authority among his people, being the head chief of the Diggers in the vicinity of Big Meadows. He owns a drove of ponies but prefers to ride behind his deer. The animals are quite docile. They have large antlers, and as they hold their heads high, the team, when hitched to a buck-board waggon, present a very imposing appearance The harness does not contain a buckle or clasp; it is made of buckskin from halter to hame strings. The deer are fleet of foot, of course, and it is the boast of Chief Buckhorn that they can outrun any other team.

An American lady who visited the store of a dog modiste in Paris declares that she never before had seen such amusing sights. The place was not so much a store as an establishment with halls and rooms richly furnished. Ladies tripped in and out all day long, most of the visitors having with them pugs or terriers. The pet dogs were scattered through the rooms, each awaiting its turn. Many small mats and rugs were around the waxed floors, and every bit of carpeting of the kind was occupied by some pretty little creature. These dogs have various dresses. The robe used in the morning is a garment of dark blue cloth. It is called a paleton, and is lined with red flannel. From a leather collar little bells jingle as its wearer walks along. Sometimes a bunch of violets is fastened on the left shoulder of the dog. On very cold days the pet is clad in sealskin of the same pattern, the collar being in fur mounted in silver.

THE HAINANESE.

A Chinese Community That the Boom of French Cannon Has Not Disturbed.

It is a year or more since the French first made there threats of taking the Chinese Island of Hainan, which, from its lying opposite and commanding the ports of the Tonquin delta, would, if it remained in foreign hands, render them insecure in their eastern possessions. It was said at the time that its occupation by the French would be contrary to an existing treaty with England, but it was afterwards found that, though there was such an understanding in regard to Chusan, a small island off the mouth of the Yangtse, there was nothing of the kind in any way relating to Hainan. But the French appear to have dropped the subject entirely. Islands with their long line of coast, their numerous harbors and their districts that are comparatively inaccessible are difficult to take and hard to hold. There is no doubt that Hainan could be more easily subjugated than Formosa, for the reason that it is nearer their base, while it would be more difficut for the Chinese to defend it. But still it would not fall into their hands without an effort. Eventually the French will have it, and it will prove a valuable acquisition. The wall of King-chung-foo on the island is crenelated forty feet high on the outside in certain places, but in the inside sloping and covered with a jungle growth of bamboo, banyan and other shrubs to the very top. At intervals of every few hundred yards along it is a small smooth bore cannon of remarkable peaceful aspect. No doves were discovered building their nests therein, but in my walk along the parapet numerous litter of pacific pigs were seen dozing in the very openings of the crenelles. Not a soldier was observed in making the circuit of this ancient and formidable fortification; the dragon-guarded yamin of the Taotai had a fly-haunted, somnolent air; in the streets business proceeded lazily, and over all the grove-like openings of the capital city, the very spirit of summer peace and quiet, seemed to hold its beneficent reign. Our cortege, with which we made the circuit, was composed of scarcely more than a dozen aimless hoodlum and inquisitive urchins, and we left the place impressed with the idea that if the inhabitants thought of danger from the French it was still as an intangible effort of the imagination—as something so far off as scarcely to be considered, or if considered, amply provided against.

GRAINS OF GOLD.

Honesty sometimes keeps a man from becoming rich, and civility from being witty.

Arnold speaks of "earning genuine manhood by steadily serving out the period of boyhood."

Methods and details of management are of slight importance in comparison with the central purpose of the nation.

It is good for us to think that no grace or blessing is truly ours till we are aware that God has blessed someone else with it through us.

Were it left to me to decide whether we should have a government without newspapers, or newspapers without a government, I should not hesitate to prefer the latter.

We often think we are of great importance to certain people; that they must be thinking of us and our affairs; that they watch our actions and shape their course accordingly. In general it is not so; we are quite mistaken.

It is untrodden ground to us, but He knows it all by personal experience; the steep bits that take away our breath, the stony bits that make our feet ache so, the hot, shadeless stretches that make us feel so exhausted, Jesus has gone through it all before us.

The nation has a life of its own as distinctly defined as the life of the individual. The signs of its growth and the period of its development make the issues declare themselves; and the man or the political party that does not discover them, has not learned the character of the nation's life.

It is often thought that it is easier to find out what with our means it is possible to do than what is really the best thing to be done. Yet the truth is exactly the reverse. The latter is a simple conception; the former a very complex one; the latter requires only a stretch of imagination, the former must take account of a hundred disturbing elements which can be neither fathomed nor foreseen.

The sunshine of life is made of very little beams that are bright all the time. To give up something which giving up will prevent unhappiness; to yield, when persisting will chafe and fret others; to go a little around rather than come against another; to take an ill look or a cross word quietly rather than resent or return it; these are the ways in which clouds and storms are kept off, and a pleasant and steady sunshine secured.

The greatest men, whether poets or historians, live entirely in their own age. Dante paints Italy in the thirteenth century; Chaucer, England in the fourteenth; Masaccio, Florence in the fifteenth; Tentori, Venice in the sixteenth. If it be said that Shakespeare wrote perfect historical plays on subjects belonging to the preceeding centuries, I answer that they are perfect plays just because there is no care about centuries in them, a rogue in the fifteenth century being at heart what a rogue is in the nineteenth, and was in the twelfth, and an honest or knightly man being very similar to other such at any other time.

A Haunted House in Dublin.

A remarkable case was heard Saturday, Feb. 21, in Dublin. Mr. Waldron, a solicitor's clerk, sued his next-door neighbor, who is a mate in the merchant service, named Kiernan, to recover £500 damages for injuries done to his house by, as he alleged, the defendant and his family. Kiernan denied the charges, and asserted that Waldron's house was haunted, and that the acts complained of were done by spirits or some person in plaintiff's place.

Evidence for the plaintiff was to the effect that every night from August to January his hall door was continually being knocked at, and his windows broken with stones which came from the direction of the defendant's premises. Mrs. Waldron swore that one night she saw one of the panes of glass in the window out through with a diamond, and a white hand inserted through the hole so made in the glass. She caught up a billhook and aimed a blow at the hand, cutting one of the fingers completely off. The hand was then withdrawn, but on her examining the place she could find neither the finger nor any traces of blood.

On another occasion the servant, hearing mysterious knockings, fell down with fright, upsetting a pail of water over herself. Mr. Waldron armed himself with a rifle and revolver, and brought a detective into the house, while several policemen watched outside. They, however, could find nothing. Kiernan's family, on being accused of causing the noise, denied it, suggested it was the work of ghosts, and advised the Waldrons to send for a Roman Catholic clergyman to rid the house of its terrors. A police constable swore that one evening he saw Waldron's servant kick the door with her heels at about the time the rapping usually commenced.

Chief-Justice Morris said the affair suggested the performances of the Davenport brothers, or Maskelyne and Cooke. It was quite inexplicable from the absence of motive, and remained shrouded in the mysterious uncertainty of the Man with the Iron Mask, the authorship of "Junius' Letters," or "Why Anderson Left Dycer's." The jury found for the defendant.

Exposure at Funerals.

Frequently now in published notices of funerals we find the words "interment private." This is understood to mean that the friends of the deceased are not invited or expected to go to the place of interment. In many cases—perhaps in most—the immediate connections, or a chosen number of them, follow to the cemetery to witness the last rites. If such sad committee could always be composed of persons physically able to endure the exposure, respect for the dead could in this way be shown without danger to the living. But it is unfortunately the case that relatives, weakened by grief, and, perhaps, by a period of watching and sad excitement, and, therefore, least fitted, are those to whom the duty is delegated or permitted.

In this inclement season, the exposure of mourning friends at the side of the open grave is most perilous. The dwelling-house or the church is the fitter place for the funeral service, and the ceremony should there embrace all that can be done out of respect for the memory of the departed or said for the consolation of the living. The last look at the coffin and the hearing of the fall of earth to earth, and ashes to ashes in accordance with a sentiment affectionate and even holy. But sentiment should be controlled. We will not make the chilling plea of *prudence*. Duty to the living is not buried with the dead. With every departure from the living ranks of men a vacancy is created, which the survivors are called upon to fill. Honor to the memory of the departed is best shown in taking up the work which they have laid down. To forget this is in every practical sense to forget the dead, even though grief in its intensity amount to despair.

The clergy of all the churches are especial sufferers. With a man whose feelings are his vocation it may seem a duty to disregard or to peril his own health. But here again the sense of duty should come in, and he should not give to the unconscious dead the service which may be imperative and useful to the living.

The Mahdi's Military Resources.

The Mahdi's military resources include 15,500 Egyptian regulars, who were originally taken prisoners or deserted to the Mahdi's camp. It is not known, even at English headquarters in the Soudan, how many native warriors have joined Mohammed Achmed, but he possesses armaments for an almost unlimited number.

Besides the arms and equipments of Hicks and Baker Pasha's forces, which fell into the hands of the enemy, the latter has an enormous quantity of provisions and ammunition, which the Egyptian Government had stored in Sennaar, Kordofah, and Fachoda.

As far back as two years ago the Egyptian authorities at Cairo admitted that the Mahdi had captured 90 field guns, 15,000 Remington rifles, and 3,000,000 cartridges. Since then the garrisons of Berbar, Shendy, and Khartoum have capitulated.

At Khartoum, also, the Mahdi found a vast quantity of ammunition and 5,000 to 6,000 negro troops well armed. The rebel army is also copiously supplied with siege artillery. Both Sir Charles Wilson's and Lord Charles Beresford's steamers were fired upon by heavy riverain batteries. There are a large number of Turkish and Arab officers with the Mahdi. The black recruits are drilled by fugitives from Arabi's army, and the Mahdi's artillery is worked by Turkish Topakis, who are held to be the best marksmen in the world.

A Cool Woman.

If any woman who reads this paper, should be thrown into the water by the capsizing of a boat, let her recall the following story, and refrain from embracing the first man she meets on coming to the surface.

Earl Malmesbury, his wife and his brother were sailing one moonlight evening on the Lake of Geneva. One of the party, pulling on the halyard, slipped it out of the block. The earl's brother climbed up the mast to adjust it, and his weight capsized the boat.

In a moment all the party were in the water, and the brother became entangled under the sail.

"Don't be afraid," said Lady Malmesbury, with wonderful coolness, to her husband; "I won't lay hold of you, but tell me what to do."

The brother, having freed himself, came up; and the calm woman, putting a hand on the shoulder of each, was held up by the two men for a quarter of an hour.

Then a watchmaker, who was rowing his wife, came to their relief. The lady was taken in the boat, and the two men clung to its stern, while the rescuer rowed his boat to the shore, a quarter of a mile away.

If the countess had not shown cool courage, if she had grasped her husband, both would have been drowned by her struggles.

What Machinery has done for the World.

In every civilized land at this time there is a complaint that times are hard. Everywhere the cause is said to be over production. But how can it be a curse to mankind to have the objects of human desire supplied in greater abundance and more cheaply? If there is over production all over the world, as some reason, that means merely that the supply of things useful for human happiness is greater all over the world than the present demand. In reply to this natural suggestion, we are told that a vast amount of labor has been displaced by machinery, that a general disturbance of the labor market has been caused, and that a great number of persons have been thrown out of employment, The very change which some call a blessing brings ruin to many producers, and forces many employers to cut down wages, and curtails the ability of workers to consume products of other industries. Thus we are taught to believe that the progress of science and invention is a progress toward human misery.

Machinery has created a new world; it has cheapened almost everything that man desires. It has brought within the reach of the humblest not only a vast number of products wholly unknown a century ago, but luxuries and comforts which a century ago even the richest could not afford to commonly enjoy. Meanwhile has it displaced labor? On the contrary, it has made work for a vast population outside of the ruder arts which were formerly pursued. Has it displaced the shoemaker? No; more persons than ever are making shoes, because more shoes are made and used, cheapness permitting multitudes to wear them who formerly could not. So there are more sewing girls in spite of sewing machines. There are more farm workers in spite of agricultural machines. There are more cotton and woollen and silk weavers in spite of those numerous improvements which seem to do with steam and iron the work of human hands better than human hands can do it. And to crown all, the wages in all branches of labor have risen. In every occupation, from the rudest to the most skilled, from farm labor to the most delicate manipulation of tools and machinery, labor is better paid in money than it was before the age of invention. And, moreover, each dollar of the money received will buy far more food than a dollar would a century ago, for more clothing, and more things for the supply of all human wants.

Thus it is simply blundering to say that machinery does, or can, in the long run, supplant or displace human labor. On the contrary, the use of machinery is limited only by the human labor that can be brought to employ it.

Every labor-saving invention enables one human want to be more cheaply supplied, so that a part of the human energy expended in satisfying it can be turned to the supply of other wants. The over-production theory, except as limited to a very narrow field, and within a narrow compass of time, is altogether without foundation. The human race as a whole does not suffer because its powers of production are increased, or because its wants can be more easily and cheaply supplied, or because things needful for human comfort and use are more abundantly produced. Temporarily, and within some particular market, production may at times so far outrun the demand that a disturbance results. But that is not the phenomenon which we are now witnessing. The disturbance of industry in these days affect many countries, though in different measure. The philosophers who preach of over-production have not yet detected the cause of the evil.

The Locomotive in Winter.

A locomotive cab in winter is a dreary place. It is bad in daytime, but on a winter night, when the snow flies fast, the locomotive cab is a good place to keep out of. Even in the day it is impossible to see anything if a snow storm prevails. The rails run right up into the air. Nothing can be seen ahead but a jumping-off place. The windows are frozen up or covered with snow, and from innumerable cracks and crevices around the floor where it joins the boiler come draughts that bite and sting. The engine caws like a crow—haugh, haugh, now fast, now slow, according as the drifts cover the track or uncover it for a brief space, and when it strikes a drift it throws the snow in blinding clouds all over itself, just as the spray flies over a vessel shipping a sea. The track is rough, for the frost has disturbed it, and the engine lurches ahead, staggering to and fro like a drunken man.

There are few more impressive spectacles in this world than a powerful locomotive laboring through a heavy snow storm. To the observer beside the track it looms up through the gloom tremendous and awful. The locomotive seems the embodiment of the Death Angel, moving swiftly and noiselessly. The snow has muffled the whirl of the rolling friction of the wheels on the rails, and the train glides by like the unsubstantial pageant of a dream. With its black breath, its snorts of fire, its hoarse voice, it is truly Apollyon, the destroying angel, and the man must be unimpressible indeed who does not feel a thrill at its advent.

Is it Really Consumption?

Many a case supposed to be radical lung disease is really one of liver complaint and indigestion, but unless that diseased liver can be restored to healthy action, it will so clog the lungs with corrupting matter as to bring on their speedy decay, and then indeed we have consumption, which is scrofula of the lungs, in its worst form. Nothing can be more happily calculated to nip this danger in the bud than is Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." By druggists.

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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 manhood, 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.

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Nothing humiliates a poet quicker than printing his words exactly as he writes them.

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.*

A ship, like an old toper, does not long remain dry when she begins to pound on the bar.

In the Hour of Need.

You do not want to try experiments, but resort to the old and well tested means that afforded relief in the past. When your corns ache dont't take the first article offered to you for the purpose viz., to remove the troublesome corns and to do this without pain, and to do it promptly. PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR has been used for many years. It has never been know to fail. Putnam's Extractor makes no deep holes in the flesh, hard to heal and more troublesome than the original discomforts. It works nicely and efficiently.

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A few days ago, a jury trial occurred in one of our courts of justice, in Clyde; and after the jury had been discharged, the following ballots were picked up in the jury-room: "No caws of acshun;" "no cause of action;" "no caus action" "No Couse of Action;" "no cause for action;" "No cows action."

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THE WATCHMAN
—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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Mishaps to Conjurers.

An amateur conjurer, unless he is careful to prevent accidents, may be unfortunate enough to excite the laughter instead of the applause of his audience. A gentleman, who was performing in a hall, once made himself ludicrous by simply breaking a thread. He had borrowed a hat, intending to take out of it a number of gaudy and apparently solid cloth balls. These balls owe their spherical shape to a spiral spring in their interior. This admits of their being pressed flat, so that twenty or thirty of them can thus be packed together and carried about the person without difficulty. They are held down by threads, which are snapped by the finger when the performer has placed them in his hat in order to perform his trick. One unfortunate gentleman, who was giving an entertainment, had the misfortune to get some of the threads broken while the balls were still in their place of concealment,—long before he had come to the hat trick,—and balls enough to fill a large bucket immediately expanded in his tail pocket with astonishing effect.

A French conjurer was once engaged in the performance of an elaborate trick, in the course of which a pigeon is thrown up in the air,—or appears to be,—and with a loud explosion, changes into a balloon. The balloon was opened with a snap (by springs, which at the same time broke a glass tube containing an explosive mixture of chlorate of potash and sulphur. The pigeon, with balloon and springs, lay folded up in a small compass, ready for use in the inside tail-pocket of the poor man's coat. Starting quickly towards the front of the platform, the tail of his coat came sharply against the corner of a table, and the audience were both startled and amused at seeing his coat-tails blown off with a bang.

When Russia Was a Republic.

The Cossacks of "Little Russia," in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, were governed by a President called the Koshevoi, whose election, however, instead of occurring at stated intervals, took place whenever his predecessor was killed in battle, or deposed by the popular vote if he failed to give satisfaction. The Koshevoi's election and inauguration formed one ceremony, the details of which were characteristically primitive. When the claims of the two candidates appeared tolerably equal, the question was decided by a free "fight" between the respective parties. The President elect was presented with a heavy club as a symbol of power, and then raised upon a shield above the heads of his followers in token of his official exaltation. The inauguration was then completed by smearing his face with mud, which the elder warriors carefully wiped off again, contrary to the practice of modern communities which, although still prone to throw dirt at their rulers, are much more apt to rub it in.

The Paris Academy of Sciences has declined to award its prize for researches concerning cholera, presumably because none of the results achieved within the year have been sufficiently certain and definite.

THE WATCHMAN,
And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. VIII LACHUTE, QUE., FRIDAY, APRIL 17, 1885. NO. 33

FOR THE FARMER

Saving Girdled Trees.

It is said upon good authority that when a tree has been girdled during the winter by mice or rabbits, it may be saved by cutting away the edges of the wound in the spring, till a fresh and healthy bark is seen. Then peel off strips from a limb of the tree, cutting them so as to fit the gap exactly, the ends of the strips pressing against the fresh edge of the bark. Confine by a bandage, and when circulation is active, the sap will pass through the bark thus grafted on, and the tree will grow as well as ever.

Another experiment has been made something after the same manner which has proven very satisfactory. Instead of using bark, five or six scions as large as a pipestem, and long enough to reach over the girdled place, are grafted into the tree. First notch, then spring the shoots or scions into these notches and fasten the end with wax. The principle is that the scions grow rapidly and spread over the girdled surface. We have known of trees being saved in this way which had, to all appearance, been ruined by mice.

Blanketing Horses.

It is not unusual for overkind and very careful people, in very cold weather, to put on a heavy blanket under the harness of their horses when about to drive to town or to church. This practice, although intended as a humane one, is by no means to be recommended. While the horse is performing his work, there is no danger that he will suffer from the severest cold, or that his natural clothing will not be enough. Indeed, unless his work is very slow, perspiration will be excited, and the moisture thus arising would be retained by the blanket instead of being immediately dissipated into the air. The consequence is that the moment we stop our horse stands in the cold winds with a wet blanket over his whole body, the effect of the evaporation being to make him much colder than he would be if the blanket were then taken off.

The true plan is, in cold weather, never to blanket a horse while he is taking his exercise; and never allow him to stand a moment without blanketing with a dry blanket when his exercise has ceased. So true is this that the most careful and experienced owners and drivers of fine horses find it advantageous to remove even the heavy coating of hair that nature supplies for the winter season, so that there may be no accumulation of moisture about the skin in consequence of heating work; and to supply its place at all times, when the animal is at rest, by ample clothing.

Young Stock Best.

Many careful and pains-taking farmers have demonstrated the fact, that old animals, of any kind of farm stock cannot be profitably kept on the farm, as a general rule. We saw it stated that a gentleman who served on the committee of cost of production, at the late Chicago Fat Stock Show, said the fact was established, that profitable feeding did not extend beyond the two-year-olds. We find it convenient to keep our steers till three years old, but we doubt if there is much profit in keeping them greatly beyond this age. As to pigs, eight or ten months will give greater profit than if wintered over.

How to Raise Chickens.

There are so many different breeds of fowls that there is certainly an opportunity for all lovers of poultry to suit their own fancy. Yet it is difficult for a farmer to get just the kind that he wants. He desires a flock of hens that will lay plenty of eggs, produce good meat for the table, not try to sit all summer, or do too much running over the grain fields. We have found the Leghorns excellent layers, but they forage too much, go to the back end of the farm to scratch up the corn, and fly to the highest part of the barn to get on the wheat mow or grain stacks. Most strains of Brahmas are intolerable sitters. We have finally made choice of the Plymouth Rocks for a farm breed, although in some respects they may be surpassed by others. The fowls should be provided with a building for their exclusive use. With a well-planned poultry house the care of fowls is lessened, and the annoyance of having them scratching everywhere is prevented. Considering the value of a good flock of chickens, the profit in keeping them well, and the fertilizing qualities of the manure, it is strange that the fowls should be neglected as they are on many farms. The horse and cow-stables are cleaned every day, why should not the hen-house? Keep their house clean and odorless, if you would be successful with fowls. Have a good floor under the roost, which can be scraped clean every day. After cleaning, sprinkle sawdust over the floor. Whitewash the inside of the building frequently, and keep the air pure. Keep lice away by placing tobacco leaves in the nest of the sitting hen. Pour a small quantity of kerosene along the roosting poles. If you do all this and cannot kill the lice, then kill the hens! In summer the chickens should have the run of a roomy, grassy yard, if they cannot be allowed at large on the the farm. In winter feed plenty of green food, such as cabbage leaves, etc. Summer and winter give the hens milk, sour milk or buttermilk, and the eggs will be plentiful. Have an arrangement for watering, so that the young chicks will not be tempted to drown themselves in the water trough where the horses drink.

A party of newspaper correspondents met in London, and were giving their experiences of the drinks to be got in various parts of the world. One told of a famous concoction prepared in Italy; another spoke of the drinks of California; another of Mesopotamia, Australia, &c. The last man to speak said that at a supper in Russia he once got a drink consisting of a pint of champagne and a pint of brandy hot, which was drunk with a toast to the guest of the evening. "Well!" said a listener. "Oh, after that you were put to bed; there was nothing else to do that evening," was the rejoinder.

The electric light affects the colors of cloths as well as paintings in the same way, but not so quickly, as sunlight.

The Sultan of Morocco has a thousand wives. Poor, poor man.

A New Magdalen.

Among the guests at one of the leading hotels a few weeks ago, says the Indianapolis News, were a lady and gentleman from New York, who, for the purposes of this narrative, may be vaguely designated as Mr. and Mrs. B. He was a man of excellent social and business standing, and she a lady who was especially noted for her charity and benevolence. They stopped in the city for several days, and while here were entertained by Vice-President and Mrs. Hendricks, for the two ladies had an acquaintance of several years' standing which was begun under very remarkable circumstances, and which eventually developed into a firm friendship. Mrs. B. was not altogether a stranger to Indianapolis, for she had lived here before, and she had come back on an unpleasant but dutiful errand. Her early days had been days of darkness, and she had returned to clear up the mystery of her parentage, and do what she might to repay the kindness of those who had befriended her when she most needed friends. Her life had not always been a pleasant or an upright one, but of late years she has done, and is still doing, everything in her power to atone for her early waywardness, and to keep the feet of other young girls from straying into the path which hers had trodden. Doubtless many people who read this will remember her when a girl, and the troubles which resulted in her exile from her home and friends.

About ten years ago she came to this city from Lafayette, and lived here with friends. No matter now what her name was, she was but 14 years old—a beautiful young girl, gay and thoughtless. Like Mary Brandon, "she had no mother to teach her," and her downfall was at the time attributed, whether truthfully or not, to one to whom, above all others, she had reason to look for protection and support. For a few weeks the papers were filled with accounts of her doings, and eventually she was sent to the female reformatory. It was here that Mrs. Hendricks, who was then one of the board of managers of the institution, and other kind-hearted ladies, became interested in her, and tried to reclaim her, but it was a difficult task, for she had become embittered against all the world. One day an elderly lady, who was stopping in the city, visited the reformatory, and spent several hours among the inmates. She became particularly interested in Miss B. and finally agreed to adopt her and take her to her home in Canada, which she did. She lived there quietly and peaceably for many months, and then disappeared. Every effort was made to find her, detectives were employed and sent to the larger cities in the country, and advertisements were inserted in all the papers, but all with no effect. Nearly a year afterward a letter from New York came to her benefactress from her, and it told a pitiful story. She had fallen and reformed, and fallen again, and she wrote: "I am determined to do right. If I find I cannot, I will kill myself, for I have had enough of misery and shame." The lady went to her, found menial employment for her in a large dry-goods establishment, and she worked faithfully and lived honorably, encouraged by the motherly care and teaching of her newly found friend. The junior partner in the store was attracted by her pretty face and lady-like ways, and advanced her to a more lucrative position, and eventually began paying her marked attention. He asked her to marry him, and she refused time and time again. He became importunate to know the reason, and finally she told him the whole story of her life—her sin and suffering—holding nothing back. Most men whose creed of morality is never self-applicable would have avoided her after that, but he did not. He took her out of the store, had her privately instructed in useful and ornamental knowledge, and at the end of a year's probation married her. Since then her life has been pure and noble, and in spite of the fact that she has a good social position and everything that culture and refinement can suggest, the greater part of her time is spent in helping the poor and trying to save the erring. She is the New Magdalen, in fact and not in fiction.

When Mr. and Mrs. Hendricks were in New York, Mrs B. called, made herself known and invited them to her house. There a reception was given in their honor, and it was attended by many leading people of the metropolis, while the papers gave lengthy accounts of it but neither the guests nor reporters suspected for an instant how the hostess and her distinguished guests had become acquainted. A return visit was promised, and when Mr. and Mrs. B. came to Indianapolis none was more greatly pleased to see them than Mr. and Mrs Hendricks. Mrs. B. left her without ascertaining what she desired concerning her parentage, but before she went she visited the reformatory, her former habitation, and arranged to find good homes for those unfortunate women who desired to reform but had not the opportunity.

The Mahdi's Military Resources.

The mahdis military resources include 15,500 Egyptian regulars, who were originally taken prisoners or deserted to the mahdi's camp. It is not known, even at English headquarters in the Soudan, how many native warriors had joined Mohammed Achmed, but he possesses armament for an almost unlimited number.

Besides the arms and equipments of Hicks and Baker Pasha's forces, which fell into the hands of the enemy, the latter has an enormous quantity of provisions and ammunition, which the Egyptian government had stored in Sennaar, Kordofan and Fachoda.

As far back as two years ago the Egyptian authorities at Cairo admitted that the mahdi had captured 90 field guns, 15,000 Remington rifles and 3,000,000 cartridges. Since then the garrisons of Berber, Shendy and Khartoum have capitulated.

At Khartoum, also, the mahdi found a vast quantity of ammunition and 4000 to 6000 negro troops well armed. The rebel army is also copiously supplied with siege artillery. Both Sir Charles Wilson's and Lord Charles Beresford's steamers were fired upon by heavy reverain batteries. The are a large number of Turkish and Arab officers with the mandi. The black recruits are drilled by fugitives from Arabi's army, and the mahdi's artillery is worked by Turkish topakis, who are held to be the best marksmen in the world.

Solder for German silver: German silver five parts, tin four parts.

Held the Fort.

An adventure with hostile Indians, seldom surpassed in critical peril and exciting situation, was that of a French Canadian some years ago, at Fort Pierre au Calumet, on Lake Athabasca. One day, when the chief trader was absent on a visit to York Factory, and the other men employed in the station were playing lacrosse upon the ice, this man, with an Irishman named McTaggart, were the only persons left in the fort.

Just then forty Chippewa "braves" who had pretended to have furs to sell, but who had really been watching an opportunity to plunder, came up to the fort and poured inside the stockade. Pierre, the Frenchman, had barely time to bar the main door when they rushed against it, showing plainly their unfriendly purpose. A parley with the chief, through a small slide-trap, resulted in the withdrawal of the Indians outside the stockade, and an agreement to admit the chief alone, with the furs. Pierre thus relates what followed:

I instructed my man, McTaggart, to watch when the Indians were well out of the yard, and when the chief came in to make a dash and fasten the outer gate. I then opened the door. McTaggart slipped out, but had not made one step when the chief struck him with his tomahawk, killing him instantly. The savage then darted through the half open door, and parrying a blow I aimed at him, he seized the bar which fastened the door and threw it outside.

I had by this time got hold of one of my pistols, and pulled it at him as he came towards me, flourishing his bloody tomahawk. The bullet took effect, for the savage with a frightful yell staggered through the doorway, where his cries soon gathered his band about him.

Before I could fasten the door, the whole gang had burst into the fort. I sprang behind some casks and hid myself there, feeling, however, sure that they would find and kill me. There can be no doubt about my fate, if the savages had not been more eager for plunder and whiskey, than they were for vengeance.

As it was, one of them at once rushed to a cask of whiskey, the head of which he drove in with his hatchet, and with the greatest eagerness the whole crowd began to help themselves to the contents.

That they would drink themselves drunk was now my only hope and opportunity, and I quietly kept out of sight behind the empty barrels, to await events.

The idiotic abandon and general "cutting up" of the savages, as they came under the influence of the whiskey, were very ludicrous; but you may be sure I kept my laughter to myself. In an hour all were helplessly intoxicated except one big fellow who seemed to have a stronger head than the rest.

I now felt that with my pistol in my hand, I could fight at least on equal terms, if a fight was necessary; but the rascal precipitated matters by turning over the cask of whiskey while climbing to reach some plunder that he wanted on an upper shelf. In doing this a live coal was jarred out of the stove into the liquor on the floor, and the room was immediately in flames. The Indian who had caused the catastrophe sprang towards the door, but my pistol ended his career.

The whiskey was soon consumed, as there was but little left, and the fire was put out without doing large damage, but many of the drunken savages on the floor were fatally burned. When the men came back from the lake and found so many dead Indians, and saw the general ruin, they were amazed, and supposed I deserved all the credit of the capture of the assailants, etc., when it was merely an accident that had accomplished it.

The effect on the thieving Chippewas was most wholesome, for the survivors of the fort adventure told their tribe a terrible story of the Pale-faces' "big medicine," and the sort of punishment they wreaked upon Indians who robbed them.

Lord Nelson's Flag-Ship.

I feel quite sure that few Canadian boys have visited Lord Nelson's flag-ship, the glorious old "Victory," on whose deck the gallant admiral received his death-wound October 21, 1805, in that famous battle in the Bay of Trafalgar. The "Victory" led the attack against the combined navies of France and Spain. It was Lord Nelson's mightiest victory, and the power of France on the ocean was destroyed. The good old ship still presents a fine appearance, and looks strong enough for another sea fight. Few of her original timbers remain, however. The "Victory" floats high out of water, and her ports, from which the cannon have so often proclaimed England's victories, are mostly closed, and the few guns on board are used only for firing salutes. The British flag still waves from the mast, and a small company of sailors guard the ship.

After coming on board, an escort is provided. Visitors are requested to register their names and contribute a trifle toward paying for this escort duty by the crew, whose chief employment is to show visitors the interesting places on board. We first went on the main deck. A brass plate set in one part of this deck is inscribed, "Here Nelson fell." Our guide said that "Lord Nelson had no right to stand near this spot," and that "he was killed by one of his own men, who shot him from the cross-trees"; but we did not care to listen to such a story, believing, rather, as indeed is the truth, that Nelson was killed by the enemy.

The great deck, as it now appears without a single gun, looked lonely enough. We descended by way of the decks between to the cock-pit, where the gallant sailor died. It is a damp, gloomy, and silent place, where, on that eventful day, and at the close of Nelson's greatest battle, the great chief was tenderly carried. The gallant sailor had requested that a mantle be thrown over him, so that, as they passed through the decks, he might not be recognized, lest his crew should lose heart in the desperate struggle. Around him, in the moment of death and of victory, stood a few of his faithful officers waiting for his spirit to take its flight. It was at Southsea that the hero had embarked to fight the enemies of his country. The spot is now marked by one of the "Victory's" old anchors; and to the same spot, later, came the returning boats in solemn procession, one of them bearing the remains of the hero of Trafalgar. What a contrast! England can well afford generous honors to such a naval chief.

FUN-BEAMS.

Professor (reading)—"Enter Mephistopheles" (Turning to Mr. C., who has just come in), "Good morning." (General collapse.)

"Remember the porter," said the hotel highwayman to the parting guest. "I shall," said the other; "it was worse than the ale."

"What is a lake?" asked the teacher. A bright little Irish boy raised his hand. "Well Mickey, what is it?" "Sure, it's a hole in a kittle, mum."

"Before marriage," she pouted, "you used to speak of my beautiful auburn locks, but now you call me red-headed." "My dear," replied the heartless man, "marriage opens the eyes. Before that event I was color-blind."

Pianist—"Which part of my rhapsody did you most enjoy?" Ignoramus—"Which part?" "Yes; which movement?" "Oh, the last one." "Ah, that is the presto." "Presto? What a queer name!" "Do you think so?" "Yes. Up our way when a man gets up, bends his back, smiles to the audience, and walks off, we call it a bow."

A colored lady came into the office of the Attorney-General, on Austin Avenue a few days ago, and asked McLeary, the Attorney General, if he had a list of the convicts General Roberts had pardoned out of the penitentiary. "What do you want to see the list for?" "I has jess married a new husband, an' I wants to find out all I kin about him."

Arnold W. Pierce, an eccentric justice of the peace at New Troy, Berrien county, Michigan, has the following printed on his business cards: "Marriage ceremonies performed at all hours of the day or night. Especial attention given to claims of soldiers who were frightened or discouraged during the war. Office hours from one o'clock in the morning to midnight, standard time.

"You would be surprised to see what a lot of wedding presents my daughter had," exclaimed Mrs. Bascom to a friend who had been unable to attend the wedding. "And so appropriate and tasteful as some of them were, too! You ought to have seen the handkerchiefs Mrs. Jones gave her—lovely things, just as soft as wool—and every one of them had her utensils marked in the corners."

They were reading the old farmer's will, and his nephew, the principal inheritor, was paying the closest attention to its provisions. Presently the notary comes to the clause, "I bequeath to the faithful servant that shall close my eyes one hundred francs." "Hi, hello there!" says the heir; "just read that again, will you?" The notary complies. "That's a hundred francs saved, anyhow," says the heir; uncle only had one eye. Got the faithful domestic that time, didn't I?"

The Peasant and the Dog.—A Peasant who was Awakened at midnight by the Barking of a Dog under his Window threw up the Sash and called out: "How, now—what is the danger?" "There is none." "Then why do you Bark and Disturb my Slumbers?" "For the same Reason that you play the Fiddle and keep me Awake—for Self Amusement." Moral: When the Piano next door becomes Unbearable buy your boy a Drum.

The English Church.

The English Church is enormously rich Precisely what its income is the two Archbishops who are at the head of the establishment alone know, and they keep that knowledge to themselves; but with tithes, glebe, pew rents, and other sources of revenue included, the income is over $50,000,000 per annum. Some of the most valuable property in the United Kingdom belongs to the Church of England, which has held it ever since it was taken away from the Roman Catholics and bestowed by Henry VIII. on his church to make the fealty of the newly created Bishops certain and sure. The Archbishop of Canterbury has an income of $75,000 a year, and the Archiepiscopal Palace given him as a residence besides. The fortunate holder of this pleasant position is the Right Honorable and Most Reverend T. Edward White Benson, who succeeded the former Archbishop in 1882. He has a staff of seven persons, the head of which is a Dean, the Very Rev. Payne Smith, who receives $10,000 a year, and six canons—one an Archdeacon—who each get $5,000 a year, besides residences, etc. The Archbishop of York is paid $50,000 a year, and has also a large household of officials, such as prebendaries minor canons, and other clergymen. The other bishops are paid as follows: Right Honorable and Right Reverend John Jackson, Bishop of London, has $50,000 a year; Lightfoot, Bishop of Durham, $35,000 (his dean, Very Reverend C. W. Lake, is allowed $15,000 for assisting his superior, which he does by preaching one sermon a week); Edward Harold Browne, Bishop of Winchester, $35,000; Right Rev. James R. Woodford, Bishop of Ely, (it is he of whom Thackeray speaks under the thin disguise of "Bishop of Ealing"), $27,500. The Bishops of Bath, Lincoln, Oxford, Salisbury and Worcester each receive $25,000; and the others are paid from $22,500 to $15,000; and, finally, the Bishop of Sodor and Man, who has neither cathedral nor dean, gets $10,000 annually, principally for doing nothing.

Kangaroo Hunting.

Kangarooing is the most interesting sport in Australia, and is one of the most exciting in the world. Large meets are organized, parties of from twenty to thirty joining in these hunts. They ride to the kangaroo ground, and as soon as an animal is sighted, the two dogs are released, and the horses are given their heads. If the Australian horse is well up in his business, and if you let him take you, instead of your trying to take him, he will carry you safely, avoiding trees and underbrush. A good, strong kangaroo will give you a long chase, and very often the dogs cannot follow him. In this case, when the horseman gets up to the kangaroo he takes off his stirrup and strap and knocks the animal over the head, which effectually stuns him. He is then killed and skinned. The hind quarters are given to the dogs. They are good enough for eating, but too strong to be palatable to those of delicate taste. The tail, on the contrary, is considered delicious when made into soup. The average size of a kangaroo is about 3½ feet high, but the old man kangaroo is often 6 feet, and is very fierce when cornered; he has even been known to rip men open with a single blow from one of his hind legs.

HORSES.

KIND TREATMENT.

In addition to the causes already mentioned which impair digestion, and therefore predispose to disease, unkind treatment is often a serious one. All horses are more or less sensitive, while some are as "sensitive as a woman" to the treatment they receive. An outburst of anger, accompanied by twitching and yelling, directly before, during, or soon after a meal, would absolutely prohibit or delay digestion in case of a fine-grained animal, and perhaps occasion serious mischief. Severe indigestion often results from this cause in the case of human beings—victims to their own or companions' temper. The horse appreciates kind treatment, and it pays to give him the kindest.

OVERDRIVING—OVERWORK.

Overdriving is a relative term. The horse that never travels more than one mile at the top of his speed, is overdriven if pushed three miles at a high rate; while another, or the same, gradually worked up to it, may make five. The ordinary driving-horse that makes only his five to ten miles a day, and that at a leisurely pace, is overdriven if sent twenty-five miles at a stretch and at, say the rate of eight miles an hour; while another, or the same, perhaps, after proper preparation, may make that distance in two and a half hours, and, with an hour's rest, return at the same rate, without being overdriven. Again, a horse that is driven every day, from twenty to forty miles, and kept in condition, will go seventy-five miles in any one day, at a rate depending upon the quality of the animal, and without straining, and may even make the return journey on the following day without harm if he is a powerful fellow by nature; but, following any extraordinary effort there should always be a day of absolute or comparative rest—sufficient rest, at all events—though a little "walk-round" may usually be an advantage, unless the animal chances to be disabled. In this case a little extra hand-rubbing will be beneficial and care must be taken not to overfeed; for if there has been a real depletion of the vital forces by reason of too hard usage, it must be borne in mind that the digestive system is a sharer in the hurt, and that rest alone, with the treatment—the "passive exercise" (hand-rubbing)—suggested, or perhaps a very limited diet for one day, will be the best means for restoration. In nine cases in ten, when a horse is taken sick soon after extraordinary work, it is the result of feeding him too soon or too much before he had become sufficiently rested. Whenever a horse has been pushed to extremes, driven to or nearly to exhaustion, the time allowed for recuperation before feeding, should be correspondingly lengthened. For instance, while he may eat his dinner immediately following a leisurely drive, he being free from heat or weariness; under the pressure of a day's journey which has well nigh exhausted him, it would be an act of mercy to withhold all food for twelve hours. In fact, to feed sooner than this constitutes, in some instances, "cruelty to animals," and is attended with great risk. In all cases of exhaustion from overwork, the best stimulant, the best "tonic," the best nutriment, is—rest. Even an over-dose of this remedy is safer than an underdose, which can be said of no other "medicine."

Spring House Cleaning.

It is much better to clean one apartment at a time rather than to have the whole house stirred up in confusion all at once. Then, in case of casualties or unexpected company, there is a chance to be comfortable. There is nothing more disagreeable than to have a house all in commotion, carpets up and curtains down, and everything in disorder, and there is no need of it. It is bad enough to have one room disarranged at a time, but that is far preferable to having it stirred up from garret to cellar, and things brought into contact that were never neighbors before. When the mud is well dried up and the weather warm, May air and bright sun warms the atmosphere, you can finish your house cleaning with ease. Get your whitewashing all done up, stoves cleaned, but not set away—never do that. There are plenty of damp, cold days all through the summer months when fires are indispensable for comfort and health, and it is very unpleasant to have the whole family huddled around the kitchen cook-stove in order to get warm. It is a most preposterous fashion, this custom of taking down the stoves as soon as warm weather comes on, and common sense would dictate the folly of such a thing if one would only stop to think how many rainy, damp days come during all the summer months. A little fire would change the atmosphere of a room, and prevent mildew gathering on the walls, and be conducive to health and comfort generally.

In house cleaning, never lay out more work than you can accomplish with ease before dinner—it is as long as a person ever ought to devote to such hard work, and by judiciously following this rule you can get through with as much work as if you had scrubbed one whole day and was sick the two following days to pay for it. Another thing, a woman should never do the whitewashing, or nail down carpets, or re paper the walls; it is not their work, and it is far cheaper for a man to either hire it done or to do it himself than it is to pay doctors' bills, not to take in account the suffering and pain that is almost sure to follow such labor for a woman.

A 5-Year Old Girl who Chews Tobacco.

Hattie Ketchum, the 5-year old daughter of Andrew J. Ketchum, a farmer and tobacco grower, living about one mile south of Weedsport, N.Y., is helplessly addicted to the use of tobacco, and has been since she was 2 years old. When between 1 and 2 years of age the girl was afflicted with colic, and at the suggestion of a friend tobacco smoke was blown into milk and given her. This remedy proved effective, but created an uncontrollable desire for tobacco, and by various subterfuges the child has ever since found means to satisfy her craving for the weed.

Coffee made with distilled water is said to have a greatly improved aroma. It seems that the mineral carbonates in common water render the tannin of the coffee berry soluble, but the drug will not dissolve in distilled water.

A Fantasie.

What was it that woke me at dead of night
Out of my slumber sound and sweet,
And caused me to shiver and shake with fright,
Till I felt my cheeks grow pale and white,
And I hid my head beneath the sheet?

Was it the sound of the murmuring river
Rushing to join the billowy ocean?
Ah! beautiful sea where the sunbeams quiver,
And the song of thy waves goes on forever
As thy breast is heaved with a gentle motion.

Nay, it was not that; what might it be
That caused my hair to assume the form
Of a hedgehog's quills, or the twists of a tree
Dancing in wild and ecstatic glee,
Impelled by the power of Wigginses' storm.

Was it the song of the midnight breeze
In low and weird cadences singing;
As it tells its mystic tale to the trees,
As it sings of the wonderful things it sees,
In a voice like far-off vesper ringing.

Or was it, ah! could it have possibly been
An angel sweeping the strings of his harp,
A glorious being in silvery sheen,
With a wonderful song that was something between
A Highland pibroch and an Irish keen,
And sung in the key of G sharp!

It was none of these; nor was it the cry
Of the mournful owl that at midnight hoots;
'Twas my neighbor's pigs who had burst their sty,
And were holding nocturnal revelry
As they grubbed around in my yard for roots!
Alack, a-well-a-day!
—SWIS

FACTS AND FIGURES.

There are over fifty penitentiaries and 2,400 gaols in the United States. They contain 50,000 criminals, and their estimated cost is $500,000,000.

Mary is the most common of all names in England, there being 6,819 out of every 50,000 individuals answering it. William comes next, with 6,590.

The value of the fishmaws and shark's fins exported from India to China last year was Rs. 600,000. The value of the product of Bombay mills, mostly cotton twist and yarn, exported to China was Rs. 16,200,000.

Nearly 4,000 miles of underground telegraphic cable has been laid in Germany, crossing seventy rivers, and seven or eight miles is laid under water. Most of the cable contains seven wires and the rest four.

The *American Machinist* gives the number of locomotives belonging to American railroads at 29,227. Reckoning the life of a locomotive at twenty-five years, there should be 1,169 of them constructed in order to maintain the stock. A car wheel lasts about eight years; Americas are using 10,000,000 of them and produce 1,200,000 yearly.

In 1884 there was not a single death from small pox in either New York or Brooklyn. Boston, Baltimore, and San Francisco had each one death; Chicago 2 Cincinnati 22, Philadelphia 35, and New Orleans 291. New York takes the lead in deaths by measles, diphtheria, and whooping cough; Philadelphia in deaths by scarlatina and typhoid fever, while Boston heads the list with deaths by diarrhœal disease, having over 800 cases more than New York.

The Prussian army counts among its higher officers 4 Field Marshal Generals, 53 Generals of infantry and cavalry, 77 Lieutenant Generals, 130 Major-Generals, 256 Colonels, 276 Lieutenant-Colonels, and 1,143 Majors of all arms. Of the Lieutenant-Generals about 5 per. cent do not belong to the nobility; of the Major-Generals 18; of the Colonels 28, of the Lieutenant-Colonels 41, and of Majors about 43 per cent. This proportion is nearly reversed in favour of the *bourgeois* element for the category of Captains and subaltern officers. A singular fact is that the number of iron Crosses worn by officers is becoming smaller and smaller; the highest number in any one regiment is 26 in the Twentieth Infantry.

A Ferocious Sparrow Fight.

With the advent of the pugnacious English sparrow, which, if it carried a hip-pocket, would most certainly be liable to early apprehension for carrying concealed weapons, more innocent members of the feathered family took to the woods, and, having no other foes to face, these diminutive agents of the street-cleaning department fight among themselves with extreme desperation and a fearless disregard of their surroundings. Yesterday afternoon two of them, for reasons best known to themselves, came to an issue, and, seeking a clean place on the sidewalk in Vine street, went at each other at an awfully wicked way. There were no police in sight to stop the mill, and soon the two birds were surrounded by a dense crowd of men. The little belligerents clutched and scratched and presumably swore at each other in choice sparrow talk. One of the bystanders finally stooped down and picked them up. They perched in his hand and fought with unabated fury. Then he pulled them apart, but they fluttered back to the sidewalk and clinched again. Once more he raised them in his hand and with the same result. Again he drew them apart and again they returned to the icy pavement and a settlement of their difference. The crowd became excited and made a rush for the center. The principals, amazed at this wholesale interference, took flight and settled on the telegraph wire above. There they perched and pecked away at each other with a ferociousness that was positively barbaric. After some minutes one took flight, and, followed by his still angry, chattering antagonist, disappeared over the adjacent roofs in the direction of the sparrow roost in the city park.

A Story of Some Knowing Rats.

Instinct, or reason, or both? is what an honest farmer of Versailles asked, as he related the following marvelous rat story to a reporter: "Last fall I found the work of rats in my cellar. They were eating nearly all of my vegetables, and, as I consider myself a successful trapper, I thought that I could fix them in short order. I placed about two quarts of meal in a half-bushel measure, put a good trap in and covered it up. In the morning I found a rat in the trap. Removing the game I renewed my efforts. The next morning I found the bait gone, and to my surprise, sticks, dirt and small stones thrown into the half-bushel, trap sprung and—no rat. I cleared out the rubbish, put in fresh meal, and upon examination the next morning, found nearly a quart of stones and dirt thrown in upon the spring of the trap. Again I tried, with no success. I repeated my efforts, but found the rats equal to the emergency. They got the meal and avoided being caught by covering up the spring. Now, if they did not show reason, what did they show?"

Fishes With Red Forked Tails.

The Macon Telegraph describes a new kind of fish, which certainly presents some very odd features: "The largest ones are not more than two inches long, and the smallest so small it would require a microscope to distinguish it from an atom of green moss. They have large black eyes set prominently in the head, which is the largest part of the fish. The tails are red and forked. There is no numbering their legs, which seem to perform the office of fins while they swim on their backs. Several persons have examined them, among the number being some who have made fish culture a study, but none of them can tell us what they really are."

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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

One square, 24 lines nonpariel, per year	$15 00
One quarter column, per year	25 00
One-third column, per year	30 00
One-half column, per year	45 00
Three-fourths of a column, per year	60 00
One column, per year	80 00
Professional Cards, if not more than six lines, per year	4 00

A liberal discount made on yearly advertisements.

Transitory advertisements must be paid for in advance.

Advertisements without written instructions will be inserted until forbid and charged accordingly.

Orders for discontinuing advertisements must be in writing.

THE WATCHMAN
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, APRIL 17, 1885

NORTHWEST REBELLION.

Things are becoming more and more critical in the Northwest. Another massacre has taken place. The sacrifice of life at Duck Lake was great, and now another is recorded at Frog Lake of some twelve or fourteen lives lost by the Cree Indians. Frog Lake is situated forty miles north of Fort Pitt, the latter place being eighty-five miles west of Battleford, on the Saskatchewan river. On the reserve at Frog Lake there are three bands of Crees numbering in all two hundred and ten, inclusive of women and children, while in the neighborhood of Fort Pitt the total Cree population is one thousand and ninety, most of whom are in arms against the whites. Among the murdered we notice two Indian agents, a Mr. Gowanlock and wife, a former resident of Parkdale, Ont., and a son of Mr. J. C. Gilchrist postmaster of Woodville, Ont.

A despatch from Calgary of the 11th, says it is reported that a massacre has taken place at Fort Pitt which is believed to be worse than any that has taken place along the north branch of the Saskatchewan, where the Cree Indians, assisted by the half-breeds, massacred and plundered the white settlers.

The troops are pushing forward with all the haste possible to be made, and it is supposed by the end of the week they will be face to face with the rebels. Riel it is said wants to hold a parley with General Middleton first, to lay before him their grievances, and that if the General will not listen to them—then he will fight—and if defeated he will take to the woods and carry on a guriila warfare. Such it is said is his plan. But it is to be hoped he will not live to do it. Every effort should be made to capture him, and once in their hands we hope our brave volunteers know what to do with him. He is the head and front of all the trouble, and if taken out of the way it would be easier settling with the half-breeds and Indians. Their grievances must be examined into and redressed. We prided ourselves in having dealt fairly with the Indians of the Northwest, and were wont to compare our treatment of them with that of the United States, and hinted that if the authorities of the States treated their Indians as we treated ours they would have peace. Now the tables are turned, and we have trouble and they have peace. But we have no sympathy with a certain portion of the self-styled liberal press, which unscrupulously charge the Government at Ottawa as the cause of all this trouble just now. This is ill-liberal and unmanly. The government have always manifested a desire to treat the Indians in a liberal spirit, and if those sent to treat with them have not dealt with them fairly why did the Indians not send a deputation from amongst themselves to the Ottawa Government? Had they done this, an examination would have been made into their grievances, and if found to be just they would assuredly have been righted. But instead of doing this, they sent for the fire brand Riel, who thought it a good chance to get up another rebellion on his own account and for his own personal benefit. Party warfare should not be brought into the case, but all should join heartily in trying to restore peace to our country, and try and promote its interests and future prosperity. The American railway and land Companies are making the best use of the troubles in the North-west. The Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railway officials are distributing dodgers among the emigrants going West, to the following effect:—

BEWARE! BEWARE!

"Manitoba and the Northwest Territories are in hands of outlaws, rebels, half-breeds and Indians, who are maliciously shedding the blood of settlers; the authority of the Canadian government is over powered, and can no longer protect the lives of their subject."

We believe with our contemporary the *Gazette* "that those who believe that the Riel rebellion has much more to do with the rivalry of American railway and land companies, than with any question of pretended claims of half-breeds on the Saskatchewan, and they are not few, will find in this dodger some justification for their opinions."

THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES IN IRELAND.

It was pretty generally thought that the royal party would not be allowed to pass quietly through Ireland—that the nationalists would not permit it—and so it has turned out. There was a terrible row at Mallow Junction, County Cork, on Monday afternoon the 13th inst., on the arrival of the Prince and Princess of Wales from Dublin, on their way to visit the Earl of Listowell at Cavanmore, a large crowd broke through the police lines and were driven back at the point of the bayonet. Messrs. O'Brien, Redmond and Harrington, Irish members of parliament, were in the crowd, and were badly mauled. Ever since the riot the government has monopolized the telegraph wires, and no further details are obtainable. News of the disturbance caused intense excitment in the House of Commons.

Another account of the affair says:—A large concourse of nationalists, headed by Messrs. O'Brien, Harrington and Deasy, members of parliament, gathered at the railway station to await the arrival of the Prince and Princess of Wales. Fearing trouble the railway officials, with the aid of the constabulary, ejected the nationalists from the station. The latter complain that undue force was used by the ejectors. Upon the arrival of the Prince and Princess they were warmly cheered and addresses of welcome were presented to them. An attempt of the nationalists to raise a counter demonstration resulted in a fizzle. When the nationalists returned to Cork, where many of them live, a riot occurred and houses displaying bunting were stoned. When Police Inspector Carr ordered the station to be cleared, the police used their batons on the crowd freely, driving them over the walls to the waste ground beyond. Mr. O'Brien appealed to the director of the railway Mr. Cooke, stating that he had a return ticket to Cork, but Cocke refused to allow him to remain in the station. In Dublin, the magistrate, refused to accede to Inspector Carr's request to arrest the ringleaders of the party. The police commenced a fresh assault and aided by the armed military, drove the nationalists some distance off and held them at bay until the royal visitors arrived and departed for Lord Listowell's residence. Many people were injured. It is reported that the police roughly handled the members of parliament present, but Mr. O'Brien denies this.

Still another account of the meeting at Cork says: Mr. O'Conner, in a speech said; "Men of rebel Cork, we are now in open rebellion. The first shot was fired to day. It is reported that a suburban police station at Blackpool was wrecked. John O'Conner, M. P., made an inflammatory speech to night at the meeting of the Irish national League here. He urged the men of Cork to rebel against the English government. "Your brethern in Mallow have already done so," he said, and the first shot was fired to day. I have just returned from Mallow, where I saw Irishmen reeking with blood from bayonet wounds. O'Brien fell first." The result of this oration was a repetition at Cork of the riot at Mallow. Windows and doors of houses which had been decorated in honor of the Prince of Wales, were smashed and crowds of men roamed through the streets all night cheering for O'Conner and O'Brien, and singing "God Save Ireland." O'Conner's description of the riot at Mallow was greatly exaggerated. Prior to the arrival of the Prince of Wales, the crowd kicked and punched a lot of cocked hats which they used to symbolize royality. When the rush was made toward the Prince it was led by William O'Brien, M. P. for Mallow. Some of the rabble were severely injured by the police while repelling this rush. Mr. Redmond was not present as first reported. The only members of parliament were O'Brien, O'Conner and Timothy Harrington.

The principal organizer of the demonstration against the Prince of Wales, was Mr. O'Brien, M. P., editor of *United Ireland*. A reporter in an interview with O'Brien, O'Brien said: "My object is accomplished. I have shown the special reporters who accompany the Prince of Wales the true Irish view of his visit, and I have vindicated Ireland's name."

THE 11th BATTALION.

A meeting of the Officers of the 11th Battalion of the Argenteuil Rangers, was held in Curry's Hotel, Lachute, on Friday afternoon, called by Colonel J. B. Cushing, the colonel of the regiment, to enquire into the efficiency of each company in case of the regiment being called out for active service.

The following Officers were present, viz:—Major Wm. Hoy; Qr.-Master W. B. McArthur; Captains Weightman, Smith, Walker, Evans, Hodgson and Martin; Lieutenants McMartin, Rogers, Pollock and Sittlington; Dr. Smith; and Band Sergt. McGibbon. The Colonel in addressing the Officers referred to the state of affairs in the Northwest, and judging from the present aspect of things there, it was possible they may be called upon at any moment to join their brethern in arms and to assist in putting down the rebellion and in restoring peace to that part of the Dominion. He wished to know the numbers in each company, if they were properly armed and equipped and recommended that they should perfect themselves in drill. They should have some ball practice, and he would apply to the Militia Department for ammunition to enable them to do so. He expressed himself in the event of their being called out, ready to lead them to the field of battle, which was greeted with cheers. He said if the Rangers fall in drill they more than made it up in pluck, and will be found when actual work is needed equal to any other regiment in the service. Major Hoy was asked in regard to water bottles, as the battalion was in much need of them—his reply was that there were none in store. He believed the Militia authorities had ordered the manufacture of some, and doubtless could be got by applying for them.

The Colonel asked how many of the Companies were willing to volunteer to go to the front? The captain of No 1 Company, St. Andrews, replied twenty five of his men offered their services, the Company has 42 members on the roll—all willing to go if wanted. No 7 company also offered their services. No. 4 and 8 ditto. Lieut. Pollock suggested that the Companies should now have some practice in ball firing and that the Colonel write the Militia Department for ammunition, which he promised to do. He considered they were entitled to the ammunition for they had no ball practice last year for want of it, not having received from headquarters the necessary supply. If they had a little practice just now, it would help to make the men more efficient, and be an inducement to turn out more cheerfully, as well as being an incentive to many young men to enlist.

In conversation with Colonel Strawbenzie the other day in Montreal he asked how soon the 11th Battalion could turn out if required? Colonel Cushing replied inside of 48 hours.

The present strength of each Company was asked. No. 1, replied full company; No 2, 42 men; No. 3, full; No. 4, 35 men; No. 5, 42; No. 6 full; No. 7, full. Inquiry was made in regard to clothing, Knapsacks, and all the other paraphernalia necessary to the equipment of a soldier, and whatever was wanting on getting a list of them the Colonel would write to headquarters for them. He then thanked the Officers for their prompt attendance, and invited them to dinner at the close of the meeting. Three cheers were given for the Queen; three for the Colonel, and the meeting dispersed.

In case of the 11th Battalion being called out, although unfavorable for farmers to leave their homes just as they were getting ready to put in their spring crops, yet we are sure every man would cheerfully respond to the call. And we are equally sure they will aquit themselves as brave good soldiers. They are generally reckoned we believe one of the best regiments in the volunteer force.

THE TEMPERANCE QUESTION AND LACHUTE COUNCIL.

The quicker the men who compose the present Lachute Council come to realize the evils of intemperance resulting from a licensed grog-shop the better for themselves and the Community. At the last council meeting there were two men who are on the Scott Act Central Committee who instead of opposing the license to the saloon one of them actually seconded the motion to give the license, and there was no citizen present but Mr. Barron to raise a voice against this iniquity. Hotel licenses are necessary under the present law and to grant some licenses to Lachute Hotels was right enough, but not to a saloon under the pretence of a restaurant, for it is well known that a restaurant is not needed in that place. The temperance people we believe are in a majority in this town and it is a question if the majority of voters are not temperance men, so it behoves them to be on their guard and watch the men of the present council who so readily support the liquor interests. Are temperance people going to support the liquor interests? If so, let it be known as soon as possible. There are a few men on the Scott Act Committee who are playing double handed, and there are others not on the committee who are pretending to be temperance men but who want to curry favor with the liquor dealers in order to get their support for municipal and parliament honors. It will be well for the temperance people to spot them at once and let the temperance cause rise or fall by means of straight forward outspoken men who will not be trimmers between the two parties. There must be a distinction between the Scott and Anti-Scott Act men. Let there be no hesitation but come right out like men on one side or the other, and let those men who have pretended to be in favor of the Scott Act, to that extent that they have got on the committee, and yet in the Hotels and among liquor men talk glibly against the act, be put off the committee as soon as possible and shunned as double-faced men who cannot be trusted. The action of Mr. Barron is such that temperance people certainly owe him a debt of gratitude for his outspoken and fearless speech on the question. When in your article last week you advocated an election by acclamation to the new Council and for Mayor, you did not know there were men playing a double game; but now since it is so evident, we would say let the temperance people be on their guard and for the principle that they hold dear. Go to the polls, if necessary, with a view of having straight forward honest men in the first council and for mayor whose influence will be in favor of temperance righteousness and judgment to come.—*Com.*

THE BLACKFEET LOYAL.

Crowfoot's Letter to the Prime Minister.

OTTAWA, April 13.—Shortly after the house opened this afternoon the Premier rose and spoke as follows:—With reference to the Northwest troubles the government have received no further news that will interest the House, except the fact that Mr. Dewden, the Lieutenant-Governor, accompanied by Rev. Father Lacombe, missionary to the Blackfeet, had a satisfactory meeting with the great band of Blackfeet, headed by Crowfoot, their chief. Father Lacombe telegraphs me that he had a most enthusiastic reception and that the Indians pledged their loyalty to him to the utmost extent. I have a telegram here signed "Crowfoot," which I will read to the house. It is not written in Blackfeet. It is as follows:—

BLACKFOOT CROSSING,
via Gleichen, N. W. T.,
April 11th, 1885.

On behalf of myself and people I wish to send through you to the Great Mother the words I have given to the Governor at a council held, at which all my minor chiefs and young men were present. We are agreed and determined to remain loyal to the Queen. Our young men will go to work on their reserves, and will raise all the crops we can, and we hope the government will help us to sell what we can't use. Continued reports and many lies are brought to us, and we don't know what to believe. But now that we have seen the governor and heard him speak we will shut our ears and only listen to and believe what is told us through the governor. Should any Indians come to our reserves and ask us to join them in war we will send them away. I have sent messengers to the Bloods and Piegans, who belong to our treaty, to tell them what we are doing and what we intend to do, about the trouble. I want Mr. Denny to be with us, and all my men are of the same mind. The words I sent by Father Lacombe I again send. We will be loyal to the Queen whatever happens. I have a copy of this, and when the trouble is over will have it with pride to show to the Queen's officers, and we leave the future in your hands. We have asked for nothing, but the governor has given us a little present of tea and tobacco. He will tell you what other talk we had at our council. It is all good. Not one bad word. CROWFOOT.

The reading of the letter was received with cheers. Sir John then went on: Mr. Denny, I may say, was formerly an officer of Mounted Police. He is now settled up there, and while amongst the Indians acquired their confidence, and at their request I sent him to see them. (Cheers.)

DUBLIN, April 13.—The Prince of Wales was heard to remark to a guest at the state ball at Dublin Castle last Friday night that he had never been so highly gratified at any public reception as at those tendered him in Ireland since the first entrance of the Princess Alexandra, when she came to London as his bride.

THE QUEBEC LEGISLATURE.

NOTES OF THE LEGISLATURE—THE WEEKS WORK IN THE PROVINCIAL PARLIAMENT.

(From our own correspondent.)

QUEBEC, April 15th.

The Bill to incorporate the Town of Lachute introduced by Mr. Owens your county representative was before the Private Bills Committee on Friday last. There was some slight opposition to a few clauses of the Bill and Mr. G. W. Stephens and Mr. Mercier appeared before the Committee on behalf of the malcontents but Mr. Owens piloted the Bill safely through the troubled waters and no change of any importance was made in the clauses of the measure. It will come in a few days before the committee of the whole House, and as is usual with Private Bills there will be no objection here. It will go to the Legislative Council and pass into the law the same or almost the same as it was introduced by Mr. Owens.

The resolutions of Hon. Mr. Turcotte, member for Thee Rivers, condemning the policy of the Federal Government in connection with the North-West Rebellion, are the talk of the hour. Mr. Turcotte is nominally a Conservative, and I believe that his constituents are of opinion that he is one, but the resolutions are so utterly *Rouge* that not one of the opposition would dare to submit them to the House. Mr. Turcotte has evidently gone off the track, and the electors of Three Rivers will have something to say on the matter at the next election. In order that your readers may form an opinion of the resolutions in question, and the way in which Mr. Turcotte thinks. I now append them:—

That this House has learned with deep regret the unfortunate events which have occurred in the North West of the Dominion and takes the first opportunity afforded it to declare that it cannot approve of the subjects of Her Majesty attempting to settle, by force of arms and bloodshed, difficulties of simple administration;

That this House was proud to see a few days ago the volunteer soldiers of the Province of Quebec rallying round the colours and marching to battle to defend the integrity of our territory and our constituted authorities.

That this House while disapproving, as it does, the rising which has broken out in the North West, cannot but believe that it has been brought about by carelessness and neglect in settling certain claims which are perfectly equitable and which have been pending for a certain number of years, and it is inclined to think that taking into consideration the character of the half breeds, this rising is more the result of despair than of disloyalty.

That this House is convinced that, had it not been for the evident neglect and incapacity of the Federal authorities this insurrection would not have occurred, and that this province would not have been called upon to send its children to fight with their fellow-citizens driven to-day by a too long continued series of vexations and denials of justice.

That this House constitutionally represents the province of Quebec and has an incontestable right to express its opinion when its sons are called upon to shed their blood in a cause the justice whereof is, to say the least, a matter of discussion.

That, without in any way desiring to encroach upon the attributes of the Federal Parliament, this House is also of opinion that it should room plain in the name of the families whose sons are serving under the colours, of the insufficient equipment and arms supplied to the officers and soldiers and of the want of precautions taken to secure their comfort and to protect their lives both during the voyage and while in the field.

That this House, while again asserting its loyalty to the Crown, deeply regrets the troubles in the North-West, and its members, as citizens, solemnly protest against the Federal Government which they hold responsible for the blood which has been shed, and in particular for the culpable neglect of the Minister of the Interior who, it might be said has driven the half-breeds to take up arms, and for the incapacity of the Minister of Militia which seriously exposes the lives of our volunteer soldiers.

That this House, prays His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor to be pleased to consider the advisability of recommending the voting of a sum of money to assist the families of our volunteer soldiers who have been placed under arms and to cause a copy of this address to be forwarded to the Honorable the secretary of State for the Dominion.

The motion came before the House in due course last night, and the proposer and his friends cut a pitiable position. After some delay Mr. Mercier stumbled out the assertion that he would second them; and now that he has crossed the rubicon, he may probably find that the English speaking Liberals, and for that matter, a good many of the French Liberals, will draw in their horns and decline to play follow the leader for the nonce.

Whatever on earth Mr. Turcotte is driving at nobody knows. Last night the discussion on the motion was posponed, but should it go to a vote he will, in all probability, not get ten members of the whole house to support him.

The Government seems disposed to favor the project of the Montreal Horticultural Society, of which Dr. Sterry Hunt is president, to establish an Arboretum and Botanic Gardens in Montreal, and they will probably give a liberal grant for the purpose. The idea is to collect in a public garden in the neighborhood of Montreal specimens of all the trees which grow in the Dominion, as well as those in the old world which will flourish in our cold climate, for the instruction and amusement of the people. The scheme is a good one and deserves the success which will likely attend it.

The Hon. Premier Ross introduced yesterday a Bill to make better provision for the promotion of Agricultural interests in the province. The Bill will provide that facilities be given by the government for the establishment of Farmers' Clubs, Agricultural Societies, and Exhibitions, and in other respects will give an impetus to Agricultural pursuits.

It was the intention of several members of the Legislature to give a Ball in the Parliamentary Buildings as a kind of acknowledgment for the hospitality which Quebecers extended to them during the Parliamentary Sessions. However the matter has been reconsidered and the money subscribed will be applied to the support of the families of absent volunteers.

The session will probably last another month.

Frank Leslie's Sunday Magazine

For May opens with a vigorous article by Emily Pierce on "The Church in Mexico," in which the history and present position of the Roman Catholic Church in that country is graphically described. This article ought to attract wide attention. It is profusely illustrated. The wanderings of the Children of Israel in the Wilderness for forty years form the subject of the fifth article on Bible History. This article has nine illustrations. "Flowers at Funerals" by the Rev. Edward A. Rand, is a short but interesting discussion of the subject, and "Fagged and Fresh," by Leighe Norval, will please by its tender sentiment "The Continental Sunday," by William Rosher, reprinted from the *Nineteenth Century*, offers food for much thought. Some may consider it a model, others a warning. Dr. Talmage's sermon is entitled "Your Pedigree" and in his Editorial Comments he discusses "Dressing for Church," "The Spring and Cleanliness." The three serial stories are continued. The Sacred Musicians treat of Madame de Grandval and Prof. F. L. Ritter, of Vassar College, and there is an able article, with portrait on Frederick Chopin. Many of the illustrations are particularly appropriate to the Spring season which, though long delayed, will surely come. The miscellany is, as usual, abundant and interesting. Published by Mrs. FRANK LESLIE, 53, 55 and 57 Park Place, New York.

Waterloo News.

Walter Linton, of Waterloo, writes that Hagyard's Yellow Oil has done great good in his family, his wife being cured of callouse lumps that other medicines failed to remove, he also states that a neighbor was promptly relieved of Rheumatism by the same remedy.

The news in regard to the Afghan difficulty is unsatisfacy. A basis for delimitation is said to be agreed upon between England and Russia, subject to satisfactory explanation by Russia of the recent attack on the Afghans. Still both nations are preparing for war vigorously.

A Good Test.

For over sixteen years G. M. Everest, of Forest, has sold Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, and its sales are steadily increasing. It cures coughs, colds and all lung complaints; is pleasant to take and always reliable.

No news of any importance from the Northwest may be expected before Saturday or Sunday—The Volunteers and the rebels are getting nearer and nearer to each other. General Middleton, it is expected, will reach Batoche by Sunday, where Riel awaits with six hundred men.

Are You Made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure.—For sale at the Medical Hall.

Woman's Suffering and Relief.

Those languid, tiresome sensations, causing you to feel scarcely able to be on your feet; that constant drain that is taking from your system all its former elasticity; driving the bloom from your cheeks; that continual strain upon your vital forces, rendering you irritable and fretful, can easily be removed by the use of that marvelous remedy, Hop Bitters. Irregularities and obstructions of your system, are relieved at once while the special cause of periodical pain are permanently removed. None receive so much benefit, and none are so profoundly grateful, and show such an interest in recommending Hop Bitters as women.

A Postal Card Story.

I was affected with kidney and urinary Trouble—
"For twelve years!"
After trying all the doctors and patent medicines I could hear of, I used two bottles of Hop
"Bitters;"
And I am perfectly cured. I keep it
"All the time!" respectfully, B. F. Booth, Salisbury, Tenn.—May 4, 1883.

BRADFORD, PA., May 8, 1875

It has cured me of several diseases, such as nervousness, sickness at the stomach, monthly troubles, etc. I have not seen a sick day in a year, since I took Hop Bitters. All my neighbors use them.

MRS. FANNIE GREEN.

$3,000 Lost.

"A tour to Europe that cost me $3,000, done "me less good than one bottle of Hop Bitters; "they also cured my wife of fifteen years' nervous "weakness, sleeplessness and dyspepsia,"

R. M., Auburn, N. Y.

SO. BLOOMINGVILLE, O., May 1, '79.

SIRS—I have been suffering ten years, and I tried your Hop Bitters, and it done me more good than all the doctors

Miss S. S. BOONE.

Baby Saved.

We are so thankful to say that our nursing baby was permanently cured of a dangerous and protracted constipation and irregularity of the bowels by the use of Hop Bitters by its mother, which at the same time restored her to perfect health and strength.

—The Parents, Rochester, N.Y.

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

PEN AND SCISSORS.

—More than 300,000 copies have been sold of the card photographs which represent the Princess of Wales carrying one of her little girls pick-a-back.

—The largest locomotive ever built has just been finished by the Baldwin Company in Philadelphia, and will be sent to Brazil next week. Its weight is 244,000 pounds.

—President Barrios, the Guatemailan usurper, married his wife when she was fifteen years of age. He went to the convent where she was at school and commanded the authorities to give her up. He assumed so bold a front that they were glad to let him have her to get rid of him. He has seven children.

—Mrs. E. B. Crocker, sister-in-law of Charles Crocker, president of the Southern Pacific Railway, proposes to deed an art gallery and her splendid collection of paintings to the City of San Francisco, provided the people raise a fund of $100,000 in four months for the maintenance of the gallery. The required amount will be quickly subscribed. Mrs. Crocker's gift is valued at $500,000.

A dispatch from Pittsburg states that an order has been received by a firm there for several thousand tons of heavy armor-plating for the Russian Government. Another firm has received orders for the immediate construction of thirty armored gunboats, of 500 tons each, for the English Government. Chicago is filling immense orders for canned beef for the English armies.

—The American trade with England in dressed and canned meats has grown enormously within a few years, in spite of the opposition of Australia, and one firm is now sending 5,000,000 pounds of canned beef to England, as its third contract with the British Government. The trade is now seriously threatened by the formation of a great company in England that will draw its supply from the interior of Russia, and kill and ship the meat at Liban, on the Baltic.

—Lord Wolseley, who has happily been able to contradict the reports as to his eye-trouble, can afford ophthalma less than most men, as, ever since the Crimea, he has had the sigth of but one eye. When he was doing duty in the trenches before Sebastopol, a shell full of gravel exploded in a gabion, in moving which he and two sappers were engaged. They were both killed outright; Wolseley got so severe a peppering with the gravel that he was literally "stuck full of stones from head to foot." There was not a square inch of his face that had not a gravel-pellet embedded in it; part of his shin-bone was carried away, and his eyesight was in so great danger that for weeks he was kept in the gloom of a cave near Balaclava, and so missed being present at the fall of Sebastopol.

—According to the last return of the Superintendent of Indian Affairs, the population of Indians residing in the neighborhood of Carleton is 1,795, and those residing on the Battleford reserves number 2,425. The entire Indian population of Manitoba and the North-west is 34,000, and at the far north adjoining the Arctic coast there are about 26,000 Indians and Esquimaux, the total Indians in the Dominion being 132,000.

—We notice from a return presented to Parliament there has been an extraordinary number of petitions sent in during the session against making any change in the Scott Act. The total number of signatures on these petitions is 76,501, from the following provinces:—Ontario, 683, with 48,066 signatures; Quebec, 144, with 12,855 signatures; Nova Scotia, 111 with 7,190 signatures; Manitoba 6, with 321 signatures, and British Columbia, 1, with 33 signatures.

The Montreal *Witness* (Grit), says:—The Ontario Legislature is in a fair way of perpetrating another act of vandalism almost as great as the Niagara railway. A measure, introduced by the Premier, has passed its second reading giving to the executive the power to grant the right to any saw mill owner on the Ottawa to pour his sawdust into that river, because, forsooth, it is expensive for these fortunate sawmill men to dispose of it otherwise. Sawdust is now generally regarded by intelligent Lumbermen as a valuable by-product, and the results of its distillation find a ready market. If allowed to run into a river it poisons it so that the fish cannot live in it an I men cannot safely drink it. Yet the Ontario Government is willing to assist in the waste of timber and the pollution of a noble river to satisfy the demands of a few millowners.

Mrs. Dickens said that geniuses were hard to live with." "Ah then; that must be the reason that Mrs. Pilkins does not live with her husband." "Why, what has he a genius for?" "For staying out all night."

A Chicago clergyman is delivering a course of five lectures on "Woman's Place in Society." All his five sermons cannot controvert the fact that if a woman isn't pretty her place in society is one on a lovely sofa, among the other wall flowers, every time."

MARRIED.

BORDEN—McFAUL.—At Sumner, Mich., April 1st, by Rev. Woodard, P. Borden, A. Borden to Esther A. McFaul, formerly of Chatham, P. Que.

DEATH.

GRAY.—In Arundel, on the morning of Thursday the 2nd of April, inst, Mary Ann Bigrow, wife of William J. Gray, daughter of Felix Bigrow of Harrington, aged 20 years, 10 months and 21 years.

Safe in the arms of Jesus.

NOTICE

WM. ARMSTRONG, Blacksmith & Horse Farrier, in returning thanks to the people of Argenteuil for past favors is now prepared to attend all troubles in Horses and Cattle and Castrating Colts, as he is a safe and experienced hand and is going to make a special business of it.

W. ARMSTRONG,
Farrier.
Lachute, April 15th, 1885. 11-tf.

Agricultural Implement Warehouse.



CELEBRATED
WILKINSON STEEL PLOWS.

8 1st prizes & 1 2nd at Toronto Exhibition, 1880—1st prize at Montreal Dominion Exhibition, 1880.—1st prize at Montreal Dominion Exhibition, 1881.—1st and 2nd prizes at Montreal Dominion Exhibition, 1882.—1st prize at St. John, N.B., 1883.—1st, 2nd and 3rd prizes at Montreal Exhibition, 1884.—1st & 2nd prizes at Dominion Exhibition, Ottawa, 1884.

BEAVER COMBINED SEEDER AND DRILL.

OVER 13,000 in use—American and Canadian experts say that the BEAVER is the best in use. At a moderate estimate the drill will save a peck of seed per acre; this would be 25 bushels to every 100 acres—thus a farmer sowing 20 acres of wheat, would save 5 bushels of grain or more than enough to make a barrel of flour. This is a low estimate. Practical farmers have testified to an increase of three, five and even ten bushels per acre as the result of drilling in the seed. Take the lowest figure and on a field of 20 acres of wheat, it would give 60 bushels increase in the crops. This at the average price of wheat, with addition of the seed saved, would furnish the price of a drill in a single season. The U. S. department of Agriculture not long since collected statistics of the subject, and in connection with their publication, remarked, that "grain drills are deserving of all favor," for this among other reasons, that "their universal introduction and use would result in the saving of twelve million bushels of grain annually. Farmers of the County of Argenteuil, advance with the times and use labor saving and money making Agricultural Implements.

MOWERS, Reapers, Rakes, Hay Forks, Threshing Mills, Circular Sawing Machines, Iron Harrows, Cultivators, Steel Scrapers, Pumps, Wringers &c., &c.

Repairs can be supplied promptly in the case of breakages by accidents or long usage—a very important consideration when purchasing Agricultural Implements.

Catalogues sent upon application, and all enquiries by mail cheerfully replied to. A CALL SOLICITED.

A. LARMONTH,
Foundry St., Lachute.

BARGAINS

A VERY choice lot of new Groceries just received and offered at the following low prices:—

19 lbs. good Sugar	$1.00
13 " Granulated Sugar	1.00
10 " Square Loaf "	1.00
8 " Pulverized "	1.00
13 " Dried Apples	1.00
5 Quarts Mixed Pickles	1.00
5 " Oysters (Desiccated)	1.00
6 Cans Sugar Corn	1.00
12 Cans Tomatoes	1.00
6 " Salmon	1.00
4 " Baked-beans	1.00
5 " Peaches	1.00
1 doz Oatmeal Toilet Soap	1.00
40 lbs. Split Peas	1.00
40 " Pot Barley	1.00
7 " Good leaf Tobacco	1.00
4 " Choice Coffee	1.00
4 " Good Japan Tea	1.00
3 " Extra " "	1.00
30 " Choice Graham Flour	1.00

FRESH COCOA, TONGUE,
MARMALADE,
CHOCOLATE, CORNED BEEF.
JOHNSTON'S Desiccated OYSTERS,
and a general assortment of
STAPLE and Fancy GROCERIES,
TABLE LUXURIES &c.

J. E. IRELAND.

Lachute Mills, 15th April, 1885.

NOTICE
TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

A GENTLEMAN WISHING to introduce a light and profitable Business, in his native Country, in the Jewelry Paper Box and also wooden Mailing Boxes. Having six years experience in that Business will put his knowledge against Capital or good third profit, and will also furnish samples of some of the finest Boxes made in the United States.

This is a business that is PROFITABLE, and would be an interest to any town or city in Canada, as wooden Mailing Boxes has a large Trade in England at this present time. Will also furnish old hands who has had 15 years experience in the business.

Any person or persons who feel interested can write to me for information
Address, ORLANDO K. JACKSON,
Brunswick, Maine, U. S. A.

New Furniture
WAREHOUSE.

THE undersigned begs to announce to the people of Lachute and district that he will open on or about the 1st of May, in the west wing of

HOPE'S BLOCK,

(Market Square, opposite Railway Station.)

WHERE HE WILL KEEP

A FIRST CLASS ASSORTMENT OF LATEST STYLES OF PARLOR AND BEDROOM FURNITURE.

MATTRASSES MADE,

Furniture repaired and all kinds of upholstering done on the premises.

Pianos and Organs Tuned and Repaired and satisfaction guaranteed,

He will also keep an assortment of Fancy Goods and Crokery

GEO. J. BROWN,
PRACTICAL CABINET MAKER,
MARKET SQUARE, LACHUTE.

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.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } Superior Court for
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE } Lower Canada.

Ste Scholastique, the Twenty-sixth day of March, one thousand eight hundred and eighty five—

PRESENT.—The Honorable Mr. Justice L. Belanger.

No. 117. Basile Wilson of the township of Chatham, in the county of Argenteuil, in the said district, hotel keeper and trader,

Plaintiff.

Basile Wilfrid Wilson, of the same place, farmer.

Defendant.

The Court on the motion of R. P. Laronde, of counsel for the Plaintiff, in as much as it appears by the return said Court, on the Writ of summon in of Octave Gagnon, one of the Bailiffs of this cause issued, written, that the defendant has left his domicile in the Province of Quebec, and cannot be found in the district of Terrebonne, doth order that the said defendant by an advertisement to be twice inserted in the French language in the newspaper published at St. Jerome, called 'Le Nord' and twice in the English language, in the newspaper published at Lachute, called 'THE WATCHMAN' be notified to appear before this Court and there to answer the demand of the plaintiff written 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 said plaintiff will be permitted to proceed to trial and judgment as in a cause by default.

(By the Court)

ALPHONSE RABY,
Dep. P. S. C.

Double Buggy for Sale.

Second hand, but as good as new—sliding seat. Apply to

Z. VANIER,
Carriage painter,
Carillon.

Carillon, 21st March, 1885. 31-3

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

A FIRST-CLASS FARM, in excellent condition, Locality, Front of Chatham. Title perfect—Terms easy—Possession immediately. Apply to

JAMES B. CUSHING,
Cushing P. Q.

31-3 in.

WANTED

MARRIED COUPLE, (middle aged) without young family, for really first-class farm in Eastern Townships. Woman must be thorough in dairy. Apply to

C. S. BURROUGHS Esq.,
Lachute.

Furniture!
Furniture!!
AT
R. T. Manley's
WEST END, LACHUTE.

Bed-room sets, Mattrasses, Bureaus, Washstands, Bedsteads of all descriptions, Iron Bedsteads, Cribs, Cradles, Extension Tables, Saloon Tables, Leaf Tables, Centre Tables (oval and square,) Small fancy Tables, Lounges, Sideboards, Whatnots, Common Chairs, Round Seat Dinners, Perforated Seat Chairs, Large Rockers, Nursing Rockers, Childrens' Rockers, Childrens' High Chairs, &c., &c.

All the above mentioned articles for sale at a remarkable Low Figure.

Call and Examine for Yourselves.

R. T. MANLEY.

Lachute, 2nd April, 1885. 31-ly

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.

C. T. WALES & Co's ADVERTISEMENT.

A QUANTITY OF CARRIAGE, WOOD-WORK, (Hubs, Spokes and Bent Stuff,) AXLES and SPRINGS, bought direct from Manufacturers,

FOR SALE LOW.

—OR—

SPRING GOODS
RECEIVED.

Assortment complete in all departments.

C. T. WALES & Co., Agents for the sale of the "WANZER" Sewing Machine.

St. Andrews, March 20th, 1885.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } No. 171.
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE } Superior Court.

Dame Hermeline Clouthier, of the parish of St Sauveur, said District, has this day instituted an action for separation as to property against her husband, Louis Alcide Pillairault, merchant of the same place.

Ste. Scholastique, 28th March, 1885.

W. B. NANTEL,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

31-5

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Notice.—W. Armstrong.
Dress Goods &c.—H. Giles & Sons.
Important.—S. Carsley.
Bargains.—J. E. Ireland.
Notice.—O. K. Jackson.

LOCAL.

GIVEN AWAY FOR ONE YEAR.

We want 200,000 subscribers before May 1st, 1885, to our large Illustrated publication, THE SUNSHINE MAGAZINE. In order to get the above number of subscribers we must give away subscriptions the first year, and the second year we will make up the loss as most of them will subscribe again, paying our regular price. Send twelve two-cent stamps to pay postage and you will have the above Magazine to read every week for one whole year. If you accept the above offer, we expect you will be kind enough to distribute among your friends, a few small books containing our advertisements and 167 of the best household receipts, for which we will make you a present of a handsome, silver plated, five bottle CASTER or a pair of ROLLER SKATES. State how many books you can give away for us, and we will send the books and Caster (or Skates) prepaid. Order for your friend also, and you will receive both presents. Address
SUNSHINE MAGAZINE Co., Fillmore, N. Y.

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.*

Rheumatism is quickly cured by using Arnica & Oil Liniment.

Proceedings having been taken by the late Mayor of Montreal, Mr. Beaudry, against the present Mayor, Mr. Beaugrand, for the purpose of unseating him on the grounds of his not being a British but an American subject. To meet this Mr. Beaugrand has taken the oath of allegiance, which constitutes him a British subject, and thus frustrates the designs of Mr. Beaudry to unseat him.

The Rev. Geo. H. Thayer, of Bourbon, Ind., says: 'Both myself and wife owe our lives to Shiloh's Consumption Cure."—For sale at the Medical Hall.

The British Scientific Association, has shown their appreciation of their visit to Canada by electing Sir William Dawson President for 1886.

A Great Mistake.

It is a great mistake to suppose that dyspepsia can't be cured, but must be endured, and life made gloomy and miserable thereby. Alexander Burns, of Cobourg, was cured after suffering fifteen years. Burdock Blood Bitters cured him.

Dress Goods. &c. &c!!

Nuns Veiling (newest colors) Cashmeres, Muslins, Ginghams, Prints &c, &c. Full stock of Cromptons Corsets
AT GILES!

A Sixty Thousand Dollar Blaze.

At 11.30, on Tuesday morning a fire broke out in Ald. J. H. Mooney's Tannery and wool and fancy sheepskin Manufactory, 300 Visitation street, Montreal, which resulted in the total destruction of the premises within less than an hour after the flames were discovered, together with the machinery and fillings, and a considerable quantity of manufactured leather and skins in process of manufacture into leather. There were about 65 men at work in the tannery at the time. The fire was first discovered about the centre of the main building in the corriers shop, but to the cause there was no clue. The loss is estimated at $60,000. Insured for $50,000.

Why Will You cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief.—For sale at the Medical Hall. Price 10 cts. 50 cts. and $1.

Braided Jersey Jackets, new Embroideries, Insertions and Edgings, Belts, Cretonnes and Fringes, Colars, Ties, Gloves, Knitting Cottons all colors.
AT GILES!

Can Deafness Be Cured?

Mr. John Clark, of Milldidge, Ont., declares it can, and that Hagyard's Yellow Oil is the remedy that cured him. It is also a specific for all inflammation and pain.

Wheels have again taken the place of runners.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy—a positive cure for Catarrh, Diptheria and Canker Mouth.—For sale at the Medical Hall.

Mr. Manley has erected a building in rear of his premises for the sale of furniture.

The Secret Out.

The secret of success of Burdock Blood Bitters is that it acts upon the bowels, the liver, the kidneys, the skin and the blood; removing obstructions and imparting health and vigor.

Boots & Shoes, Rubbers &c! &c!

Our stock of childrens, misses, womens and mens Boots & Shoes and Rubbers, equal to other seasons. Particular attention paid to quality.
AT GILES.

Hackmetack, a lasting and fragrant perfume. Price 25 and 50 cents. For sale at the Medical Hall.

Under the strong beams of the sun the snow is disappearing rapidly, and no fear is now apprehended of a large spring flood.

Frosty nights and warm sunny days are good for making sugar as the sap will run freely. A large quantity of sugar will likely be made this spring.

Well To Remember.

A stitch in time saves nine. Serious results oft follow a neglect of constipated bowels and bad blood. Burdock Blood Bitters regulate and purify the stomach, bowels, liver, kidneys and the blood. Take it in time.

THE TORONTO TRAIN TO STOP AT LACHUTE.—It is officially announced that the Toronto Train is to stop at Lachute every morning. This will afford all the facilities for people going in to Montreal early, as the train passes here about 7.30 a. m. and it will afford the people who want to spend the summer months at Lachute, all the facilities they want. It is likely the 1st of May will be the time.

Boys and Girls who are growing rapidly, should, (to ensure strong and healty constitutions) be given regularly ROBINSON'S PHOSPHORIZED EMULSION, to keep up the waste, that is continually going on in the system during the growing period.

The news from Cork is bad. Missiles were thrown at the Prince of Wales, the loyalist procession attacked, decorations torn down and burned in the streets, pistols and bayonets freely used, and the Police stoned from the windows and housestops. The rebellious procession ists of leaguers was headed by Mr. O'Connor, the nationalist members of Parliament for Tipperary. He along with O'Brien, Harrington and Deasy, should be arrested and tried for high treason.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

Renfrew, March 31st, 1885.

SIR.—If it had been a day later you would have said that your old friend was daft but here we are in the end of March snow on the ground yet; although we have still cold weather, perhaps it is better, when the thaw comes it will be a thaw in earnest. This morning we had a "flerry" of snow which is supposed to take off the rest of it, just imagine in Ontario sleighing in the end of March; but in our wild political movements you must not wonder at our erratic movements otherwise. Appropos of our political performances you will hear more anon. Dr. Dowling, the present member, "*Resquesat en pace.*" Afterwards another matter. What a beautiful mess they have made in the North-West. But surely Sir John is equal to the emergency. If that scamp Riel escape them this time he will be smarter than he thinks he is. On Saturday night the A Battery arrived here en route for the North-West, the B battery also came in from Kingston and joined them here. This morning at 5.30 a special train with The Queen's Own and the Grenadiers from Toronto passed up—poor fellows they may see some hard work before they return. We have had a little more trouble with whiskey—a villager having indulged too freely; considered it his duty to express his views to our policeman while in the discharge of his duty. The village Solon considered that free speech must be permitted even if an officer of the law should be annoyed by impertinent scamps, surely we are nearing the end of this thing. When you next hear from the Wandering Jew it will either be in *persona propria* or from a distant point. Until then *au revoir*.

Yours truly,
UNCLE SANDIE.

ARNPRIOR, April 4th, 1885.

SIR.—What is going to become of the country? Just imagine that under the beneficient rule of the good old conservative government, who have controlled our destinies almost continuously for a quarter of a century, our hitherto faithful copper coloured allies are causing trouble; but unlike the peace at any price party in England "the grand old man" is taking active measures which will doubtless be effectives. Your old friend has for the past two days been troubled by a pheunomenon, Wiggins is ruled out of court, we have had a snow storm which has not yet spent itself—18 inches of snow and more coming on this day of the month. Is it due to the machination of the present Goverment of Ontario? Not having seen any Quebec papers for several days your correspondent is in ignorance as to the state of affairs with you; but doubtless you are, under a different regime, having good times, "sugaring off" occasionally no doubt. Hope the ladies will not destroy *their teeth* with the taffee.

In my last you were duly notified to expect in all probability the next communication from "parts unknown," but you of course know by this time that the Wandering Jew is erratic in his movements.

I am watching with much interest your movements *in re* the Scott Act, and hope the old county will give a good account of itself.

Yours truly,
UNCLE SANDIE.

GRAHAM'S PAIN ERADICATOR supplies a want long felt by all, whether on sea or land, it is so efficacious in so many of the diseases flesh is heir to. For Rheumatism we know of nothing better. We have used it in our own family for this disease and recommend it to others, and it cured in every case. One lady was so bad with it she couldn't put her clothes on, and after a few applications of the Pain Eradicator she was completely cured. It is equally efficacious in Neuralgia and other acute pain.—*Calais (Me.) Advertiser.* JOHN JACKSON, Esq., Editor.

The deficit in the Ontario estimates does not interfere with Mr. Mowat's liberality to his friends. The supplementary estimates introduced to the House just before the close of the session contained a sum of $10,000 for the law costs of Caldwell. It will be remembered the latter was one of the principals in the celebrated Streams case; he sued McLaren and gained a verdict. The local government always protested they had no interest in the case, but now, after their political friend has recovered a judgment in his favor they come down handsomely and hand him over $10,000 of provincial funds. McLaren is a wealthy man and able to pay the costs, but, perhaps this money is to pay Caldwell's incidentals, or it may be for future election campaigns; at any rate it is another instance of the reckless frittering away of public money. If the government had nothing to do with the case, as they asserted, we do not see why they should pay Caldwell's expenses any more than they should pay the costs of any other citizen who may choose to go to law.—*Woodstock Times.*

When you are troubled with dizziness, your appetite all gone, and you feel bad generally, take a few doses of Dr Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters, and you will be surprised at the improvement in your feelings. Every bottle warranted to give satisfaction.

Tweeds. &c! &c!

Tweeds from 50c. (all wool) to $2.00 per yard Black Coatings, Trouserings, good selection.
AT GILES!

For Dyspepsia and Liver complaint, you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. For sale at the Medical Hall.

WINNIPEG, Man., April 13.—Some details of the Frog Lake tragedy have come to hand from the West to-day. The Indians entered Gowanlock's house and without saying a word deliberately shot him dead. Another Indian raised his rifle and aimed at W. C. Gilchrist, when Mrs. Gowanlock rushed forward and pinioned his arms by clasping him around the body. He shook her off and fired, killing her instantly and shot Gilchrist immediately after. Gowanlock recently closed his store at Battleford, and in partnership with R. C. Laurie built a grist mill at Frog Lake. He had been married but a few months.

A Nasal Injector free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. For sale at the Medical Hall.

CANADA THREATENED.

An Organization Formed to Destroy the Public Works of the Dominion.

TITUSVILLE, April 14.—It is reported an organization has been formed here to destroy the public works of Canada with explosives. The members will go to Canada one by one. The first attack will be directed against the Welland Canal and the Rideau Canal locks at Jones Falls. This will be followed by more dangerous movements.

Said a noted man of 60 years, "my mother gave me Down's Elixir for coughs and colds when I was a boy."

GORE, April 8th, 1885.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

DEAR SIR.—Please publish the fact that on the 31st ult. a very good and successful Entertainment was held here in the Logan School House by the young people of that district and others. As the proceeds were for the benefit of the Sabbath-School, many thanks are due by the Superintendent, to Miss Lizzie Sproule, of Vankleek Hill, and Miss Ball, of Mille Isle, for their undaunted efforts and indefatigable perseverance in the accomplishment and completion of a long and very interesting Programme, which was well rendered on that occasion. The building was densely filled and the proceeds exceeded the anticipated amount. The Dialogues given by the above mentioned and others including Misses Annie and Minnie Scott, Bella and Flora Rogers, Maggie Pollock, Mr. Addley Sherrett and Master Strong, called forth unbounded laughter. The Music, Recitations, Readings and opening speech delivered by the chairman were all highly appreciated. And after singing the National Anthem the meeting dispersed. All apparently feeling pleased for having been present.

S. S. S.

IMPORTANT! IMPORTANT!

TO EVERY CARPET BUYER.

S. CARSLEY

Receiving day this and coming week, the latest designs, and color, in

Hem Carpets,
Tapestry Carpets,
Brussels Carpets,
Wilton Carpets,
Axminster Carpets,

IMPORTANT

That every purchaser should see

S. CARSLEY'S

Entirely New Stock of

Linoleums,
Floor Cloths,
Mattings and
Mats.

IMPORTANT.

SELLING THIS WEEK AT

S. Carsley's

A NEW STOCK OF

Iron, Brass and Composite Bedsteads.

PRICES TO SUIT EVERYONE.

Cleanliness Secured in these Bedsteads.

Comfort in Our Bedding.

—AT—

S. CARSLEY,

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

CUSHING, Que.

Winter still lingers with us and seems loathe to give place to spring which approaches very slowly. The roads are becoming frightful in some sections of the Township, from the great depth of snow which fell during March and the early part of the present month.

Some water on the ice along the shores opposite here; but from present appearances the prospect is greatly in favor of being able to erect a May-pole thereon as was done here in the spring of 1875.

The feathered tribes of air have appeared and robins and grey birds enliven us with their songs. Some of our river men from Cedarville have left for the drives in the lumbering regions of the Upper Ottawa and its tributary streams.

No. 8 Company of the 11th Battalion, mustered at their Drill shed on Wednesday 15th inst., and purpose having weekly meetings for drill and instruction in military duties. The feeling here regarding the present troubles in the North-West is intensely strong and recruits freely offer their services. Previous to dismissal the Company received a visit from Colonel Cushing who addressed them in their duty and expressed himself satisfied with the muster. If the Militia department furnishes the usual annual allowance of ball cartridge and which Colonel Cushing has applied for, for the Battalion, Target practice will be gone through with at once by this Company.
COM.

Cushing, April 16th 1885.

Canadian News.

HALIFAX, N. S., April 13.—The Allan steamer "Hanoverian," which arrived this morning, from Glasgow, met with fearful weather on the passage. On Monday, the 6th in lat. 52.13 long 25.25, a terrific hurricane from the north-north-west was encountered, during which the ship was hove to. At 4.25 p.m. her foretopmast broke, bringing down the yards and rigging in a wreck, and about ten minutes later her foremast, with all attached, went over the side, doing considerable damage, breaking off about two feet from the deck. The "Hanoverian" has 320 steerage passengers on board. She proceeds to Philadelphia after discharging.

HALIFAX, N. S., April 13.—Private, McBair, of the Royal Irish Rifles, was warned for guard duty before his regular time this morning, and had dreamed that he was to be killed in fighting the Russians. Ten minutes after being posted as sentry at the victualling yard, he deliberately put his carbine to his ear and blew the whole side of his head off, transforming his body into a most hideous and sickening corpse.

Foreign News.

MADRID, April 13.—Several houses were destroyed by earthquake in Andalusia yesterday. Nobody was injured.

The London *Times* says: "General Komaroff makes no excuse for his fresh advance He admits that he did not see the Afghans until near the bridge. This admission, from such a source, that the Afghans had not advanced, is valuable. General Komaroff deliberately, in search of an Afghan entrenchment, sat down within easy shelling distance, threw out an advanced guard to seize any undisputed, convenient position, and sent an ultimatum demanding that the Afghans evacuate their position. He then marched forward, and made the attack; all the while laboring to maintain peace. General Komaroff is certainly a humorist of the first quality. It is a fair inference that he never served the order not to advance."

Riel's Plans.

Riel has instructed the half-breeds and Indians under his command to hold one of the crossings on the Saskatchewan (the exact place to be determined upon hereafter) against General Middleton's forces. Batoche's Crossing will probably be selected. On the arrival of the troops, Riel will send a flag of truce, and will submit the "bill of rights" to the commander-in-chief. If he declines to treat with the rebels Riel will show fight. He counts upon the situation at Battleford, Fort Pitt, Victoria, and Edmonton, becoming so serious by the time the troops arrive at one of the crossings, that General Middleton will be compelled to send a large part of his force to the relief of these places, and that his half-breeds will be enabled successfully to resist the remainder. Nolin says that the Indians and half-breeds on the Manitoba frontier will be in arms before Middleton reaches Clarke's Crossing. Riel keeps up the spirits of his followers by declaring that though he will not fight unless he is attacked and compelled to do so, he can keep the Saskatchewan district in a ferment for a year, and the Dominion Government will be forced to seek for peace by granting the demands of the half-breeds. He declares he will not treat with the Dominion Commissioners unless the troops are withdrawn. The outrages committed by the Indians have, he says, not only been unauthorized by him, but have been expressly forbidden. Although he has abstained from violence up to the present, he says that he will fight to the last, and will attack the police positions everywhere if he is again assailed. He points to the fact that he has not yet destroyed the telegraph wires, though by the blow of an axe he could interrupt communication.

The above which is translated and condenced from a communication from St. Laurent, is signed by Regnier, the school master at the St. Louis mission, near St. Laurent, who is loyal, and by J. B. Boyer, trader, as well as by the writer.

The Bible used at the Inauguration on the 4th instant was one that has belonged to the family of President Cleveland for many years. It is a small Bible, of plain binding, with gilded edges, about three by five inches in size. The particular place where President Cleveland kissed was the result of accident entirely. As the type used in the Bible is small, the lips of the President touched five verses of 112th Psalm, from verse v. to verse x., inclusive.

A thousand persons were converted in Pittsburg, last week, at the Moody and Sankey meetings.

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.

The Anglo Russian Difficulty.

War Preparations.

Preparations for a conflict continue in both naval and military arsenals. At least eight men-of war are being prepared to receive crews. The noted steam ship Oregon is to be transformed into a man-of-war. The Alaska will be used as a troop-ship. The America, the price paid for which is said to have been £250,000, will likely be turned into a cruiser, armed with heavy guns and immediately put into commission to patrol the trade routes. A lord of the Admiralty is reported as saying that the navy was ready for action, and that a fleet could be sent into the Baltic within two days. It is doubtful in case of war if a vessel of the Russian navy would be permitted to leave port; many of the ships are known not to be fit for service. It is reported that the commander of the English fleet is closely watching the Russian vessels in Chinese waters.

THE ADVANCE OF THE RUSSIANS.

The government has received information that it is rumored among the Afghans that the Russians are at Maruchaks. Official despatches fully confirm the report of a Russian advance in force. Granville sent a lengthy despatch to the British minister at St. Petersburg after the cabinet meeting to day. At Teheran news has been received from Askabad that forty five Russian troops were on the march to Sarakhs. The first contingent of 12,000 cavalry was timed to reach Sarakhs during the first week in April. Troops were massing rapidly from all stations in Daghestan at Baku. Ten thousand passed through Tiflis during the last fortnight in March.

TO DEFEND HERAT.

LONDON, April 13.—General Lumsden has occupied a strong position at Tirpul. He is believed now to be able to prevent the Russians from attempting a *coup de main* in the direction of Herat. Lord Dufferin has gone to Lahore to meet the Maharajah of Cashmere. At Teheran Russia is strenuously interceding for the release of Ayoub Khan.

THE WAY OPENED.

LONDON, April 14.—The Ameer consents to the passage of British troops through Afghanistan. A Teheran despatch says the battle between the Russians and Afghans at Penjdeh lasted an hour, and was of a most sanguinary character. The Afghan loss is now stated at 700 killed. At St. Petersburg it is reported that the Afghans have attacked the Russian out posts. The minister of war had a lengthy conference with the Czar on Sunday on receipt of Komaroff's report. The commander of the Russian iron-clad General Admiral at Naples, has been ordered to take all vessels under him directly to the Baltic.

His Last Christmas.

On Christmas night, wrote poor Cameron, the London *Standard* ill-fated Egyptian correspondent, we all, from the general in command down to the civilian correspondent, congregated in a vast ring round an open air stage, run up by the royal engineers for the occasion. There, by the light of two huge fires, we were entertained for a couple of hours by the most musical spirits among us. A Life Guardsman delivered a stump speech, purporting to be on temperance, but which contained only one reference to alcoholic compounds, and that to bewail the fact that there "remained not another drop of rum in the commissariat department." And we had topical songs and nigger dances in abundance, there being plenty of talent to choose from. There are few British regiments whose ranks do not include one or more whilom professionals in the art of entertaining. The very announcement, too, away up here in the heart of the Soudan, that "Second Captain of the Foretop Weymouth will next appear," called forth an enthusiastic cheer, which was renewed again and again as a bluejacket from the Nassif-el-Kheir took his place on the platform. Lord Wolseley was there all the time with his cheery, confident and pleasant manner. One has only to glance at our sprightly commander-in chief to feel sure that the difficulties and dangers of this campaign will disappear, if necessary, by magic the moment he confronts them. No trace is there to be seen of the tremendous responsibility which really sits on his shoulders, and if any one doubts our ultimate success, he has only to make his way to head-quarters camp and wait for a glimpse of the general to feel completely reassured.

Early Abolitionists.

Wendell Phillips was not exactly the inspired man he is sometimes represented as having been.

I asked him once if he ever hesitated what word to use when speaking.

"Ever!" he said, "always. I have often felt verbal preference to be the great clog of my speech. If I were not so sensitive about shades of meaning I could talk more forcibly and effectively. I have sometimes stood before an audience when a great chasm seemed open under my feet, and I was utterly at a loss how to express the thought I wanted to utter."

It was the old story: taste battling with sense; the æsthetic obstructing the practical. Phillips was, in every fibre, an artist.

President Lincoln said "every word of Horace Greely weighed a ton, and left a deep impression, even when he differed widely from him. He liked to hear W. Phillips not for what he said, but for his way of saying it."

A story from London states that to spare extra expense, a wedding party, consisting of six persons, drove to the church in one cab, five inside and one on the box. After the ceremony was over, the clergyman began to address a few appropriate words to the newly married couple. While he was speaking the bridegroom made his way to the clerk and said: "I say, I wish you'd ask your guv'nor to cut it short, as we've hired the cab by the hour."

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) Vincient A. Wills,
Chemist-Dentist, Merthyr Tydvil.

To Mr. A. J. White

Seigel's Operating Pills are the best family physic that has ever been discovered. They cleanse the bowels from all irritating substances, and leave them in a healthy condition. They cure costiveness.

Preston, Sept. 21st, 1883.

My Dear Sir,—Your Syrup and Pills are still very popular with my customers, many saying they are 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,
Baptist Missionary.

A. J. White, Esq.

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.

WAITING THE VERDICT.

of an indulgent public on our business record of the past 30 years, and hoping a favorable one may be rendered by their patronage in future as in the past, we have only to say that our

CHEAP SALE

is still continued and will be up to the end of March. The goods marked off for a clearing at half price, are selling very fast, and the balance of, and old stock will be cleared out by that time at any price they will bring, to accommodate one of the best assortments of new styles and the latest designs yet on view in this city will be added to our already large stock of fine furniture.

NEW GOODS!

Of these New Goods, our Parlor Suites will vary in price from $50 to $500. Chamber Suites, with Bevel Glass in Bureaus reaching to the floor, with drawers each side. In place of Washstand, will have a very nice Cabinet 5 feet high, marble top drawers and shelves. A new design out this spring for the first time, with 6 other very nice new styles of Suites, also our this spring, and 30 different styles of Marble and Wood Top Suites in Solid Mahogany, Black Walnut, Oak, Chestnut, Cherry, African Ash, and the very latest designs in ennamelled painted suites in ornamental, landscape and flowers in the most delicate tints of shading and gilding in relief wood and marble tops, from $25.00 up to $800, with the largest and best assorted stock of Dining-room and Library Furniture, consisting in part of Sideboards, in Walnut, Mahogany, Oak, African Ash, Chestnut, and Burl Ash panels, varying in price from $15 to $250; Dining Tables from $10 to $125; Dining Chairs, upholstered in Canadian Leather, French Roans and Morocco, from $5 to 18 each; Cane, Seat and Back Chairs from $1.25 to $4.

SUNDRIES

The fullest stock of every article of Furniture in general use, including Looking Glasses, all sizes, from $2 to $100; Clocks, from $1.25 to $35.

RATTAN GOODS:

Rattan Furniture of every description, including Parlor and Chamber Suites, Centre Tables, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Easy, Reclining and Rocking Chairs.

CHILDREN'S REQUIREMENTS!

Children's Chairs, Swing Cots Cribs, Baby Carriage and High Chair combined, the newest styles yet offered even in New York, including the so much admired Canoe Carriage, upholstered in crimsoned satin and trimmed in silk plush, is acknowledged by all who have seen it to be the finest yet offered to the public. These goods form charming presents on the occasion of first arrival after marriage.

PERAMBULATORS!

We have already ordered for this spring's sale over 1,000 Perambulators, and at such low prices for large orders and net cash as to insure their speedy sale when spring opens.

THE OLD MOTTO!

We will adhere in the future, as in the past to our old motto, viz: Quick sales and light profits, which, together with strict attention to our business and the wants and wishes of our customers, have secured for us the largest share of public patronage for the past 30 years of any furniture house in the Dominion.

Soliciting a call of inspection of stock and prices at the oldest furniture house in the city, we remain the public's obedient servants,

OWEN McGARVEY & SON,
PROPRIETORS,
Nos. 1849, 1851 and 1853, Notre Dame st.
CORNER McGILL STREET.

New Jewelry Establishment.

MR. T. JOUSSE,

Formerly of Paris (France) for the last five years head Watchmaker of E. & A. Eave's firm, Montreal, desires to inform the public that in the latter part of this month he intends to open a Watchmaker, Jewelry and Optician Store in Mr. A. Cleland's block, opposite Post Office.

Watches and Clocks cleaned, repaired and regulated at moderate prices. Workmanship warranted. 31-4m.

NOTICE.

FIFTEEN tons of Provender and four tons of Shorts for sale cheap, at St. Andrews Grist Mills.
29-4in H. WALSH.

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.

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 guarranteed. No pay required until removed with head. Send stamp for circular and terms. HEYWOOD & CO.
19 Park Place, New York.

VICTORIA FOUNDRY.

STOVES FOR COAL OR WOOD.

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

PLOWS.

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

THRESHING MILLS, GREYS PATENT the best in the Market.
McOUAT & McRAE

FOR SALE.

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

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

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.

THE NEW

RAYMOND

THE FAVORITE

-SEWING-MACHINE-

FOR FAMILY USE.

HIGH ARM-HIGH FINISH

Easy. Silent. Durable.

All the "Raymond" Shuttle Machines are fitted with the Patent

Automatic Bobbin Winder

CHAS. RAYMOND,
MANUFACTURER
GUELPH, ONTARIO.

PAINTING.

Jos. St. Quintin, & Son,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTERS,
Foundry St. or address,
P. O. BOX 100, LACHUTE.
29-1y.

W. A. WEIR,

(Of the firm of Quinn & Weir,)

COUNSELLOR AT LAW, ATTORNEY, COMMISSIONER &c.

181 St. James Street, Montreal.

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

BREAD! BREAD!! BREAD

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

J. HOPE,
Baker and Confectioner,
Market Square

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

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WRECKED.

AN OCEAN ROMANCE.

CHAPTER VII.

There was a long silence. What indeed could Dick say? How could he nerve himself to banish the sole ray of happiness and comfort which now remained to him. He had long ceased to deceive himself, or to fancy that he could ever be more to Olive than a dear and valued friend; but, so long as she remained unmarried, he was her nearest and indeed her only relative and protector—the only one in all the world on whom she could rely for help and protection. And he was quite content with his place; but Olive married, with a husband and children, surrounded with nearer and dearer ties, was quite another person. Dick had faced many a temptation, fought many a battle with himself before, but never one that was half so hard as this. When Olive, wondering at his silence, looked up at last, she was startled by the expression of his pale, stern face and compressed lips.

"Dick, why don't you speak? Tell me what to do!" she cried imploringly.

Dick spoke at last, in a hoarse, unnatural voice—

"Nay, how can I tell you? You must choose for yourself—you know best what your heart tells you—whether you care for him still or not," he said.

"Care for him?"—and Olive looked up and spoke with sudden passion. "Oh, that is such a mean, poor, inadequate phrase to express what I feel!" she cried incoherently. "I love him, I tell you, as I never loved any one before—as I shall never love any one again. I sent him away from me once because I thought it was best for him, but I loved him all the time. I shall love him as long as life and memory last."

"Then tell him so," Dick said hoarsely. "Ask him to come back to you."

The color faded out of Olive's face, her eyes looked scared and frightened, and her very lips turned white.

"Tell him so," she repeated, in a low whisper—"ask him to come back to me? Oh, I cannot! He would think me bold—unwomanly!"

She dropped Dick's arm, and, walking to the window, stood looking out into the park, where the twilight was rapidly falling and the mist creeping up behind the trees. A servant entered and announced that the carriage was waiting, and was motioned impatiently away. Dick stood on the hearth-rug watching her with anxious, imploring eyes, but he did not speak. Far away through the silence came the sough of the wind and the low moan of the surf breaking on the shore, and still Olive stood there with her hand clasped tightly over her heart, with her rich dress sweeping round her, and her diamond star flashing on her heaving breast.

"Dick, tell me, what can I say?"

Like an appealing cry the words rang through the room and roused all Dick's better nature. He came a few paces nearer and looked steadily at the passionate, tear-stained face.

"Shall I tell you what the Olive of the old days would have said, lass?" he began, steadying his voice resolutely—"the Olive who thought and cared naught about propriety, or what the world would say; the brave, true-hearted Olive, who would have gone through fire and water for her friends?"

"Yes, tell me!" Olive looked up eagerly, with a ray of hope in her face.

Dick hesitated a moment.

"Eh, but it's like taking the heart out of my breast and telling you to trample upon it!" he said, with an ineffable sadness in his voice. "But I would do more than that for you, Olive. Well, then, this is what I think the Olive of the old days would have said to the man she had loved and wronged"—his voice, which had been very hoarse and broken at first, grew clearer every moment—"'I made a mistake, and have found it out now. I sent you from me, and I wronged you sorely; but I loved you all the time. And now I have come to ask you to forgive me—to take me back to my old place in your heart—to give me my lost happiness back again.'"

There was an intensity of pain in Dick's voice which startled and vaguely troubled Olive; but she was too much occupied with her own grief to heed it much just then, though she thought and sighed over it sadly enough afterwards.

Alas, well might Dick look sad! Did not those words, and the light which flashed into Olive's face as she listened, seem like the death-knell of his own happiness? The color flushed into Olive's face, and a smile of ineffable tenderness played on her parted lips, as, with a quick impulsive movement, she caught Dick's hand in hers, and laid her cheeks upon it, and kissed the rough brown palm.

"Yes, I will go to him—I will tell him what you say; and I will ask him to forgive me!" she cried. "And you, Dick, will take me to him, will you not, dear?"

* * * * *

It was the evening of the following day, and Angus Marriot was sitting alone in his lodging, laboriously practising writing with his left hand; the business which had detained him in Newcastle was almost finished, and on the next day he intended returning to London.

It was a very hot evening, and in the crowded street the heat was stifling and almost overpowering. The sun strained in through the faded moreen curtains and fell upon the shabby furniture, covered with dust and patched and worn with age and the ill-usage of former lodgers. Angus pushed his chair from the table, and glanced round the room with a sigh of disgust and weariness, then, walking to the window, looked outside into the street, and, soon wearying of that amusement, resumed his seat at the table, and took up his pen.

But the work was slow and tedious and he soon threw the pen aside, and rested his head on his hands. All at once a longing which was almost irresistible came over him for a breath of the salt sea-wind which blew over the rocks at Holroyd—for a glimpse of Olive's bonny brown face! He had been terribly angry and disappointed at her letter of farewell; he could have staked his life on her faith and truth, he told himself; and he had written, in the first glow of his anger, an answer as cold and indifferent as Olive's own letter had been. But, with reflection, repentance had come, and he had determined on writing to Olive and entreating her to reconsider her decision. Then came his accident, and soon after he heard the news of Olive's heiress-ship, and pride forbade him to write and risk the chance of a second refusal. But the chance meeting with Dick Haythorne the day before had aroused all the old feeling in his heart. As he sat at the table, the vision of Olive's sweet sunny face seemed to rise with tantalizing distinctness before him. He leant back in his chair, closed his eyes wearily, and presently, tired out with the heat and fatigue, fell fast asleep and dreamed a happy dream, in which he was back at Holroyd, wandering about the rocks with Olive by his side.

There came a low knock at the door by-and-by, and he roused himself enough to answer sharply, and bid the servant—as he thought—enter. But he did not open his eyes or look up, till the soft rustle of a dress broke the silence. Then he raised himself, and, looking up with bewildered eyes, saw standing in the full blaze of the sunshine as he had seen her in his dream, Olive, in her blue serge-dress, with her little red cap crowning her shining plaits of hair.

He gazed at her for a moment in silence. Was it the real Olive, or only a part of his dream? Should he wake up presently and find she had vanished? There she stood, the same Olive whom he had loved so well, as sweet and beautiful as ever, yet not quite the same. There was an added dignity, a certain patient sadness in the face before him, which the old Olive had never worn. He started up from his chair, with an exclamation of surprise.

"Olive, is it you, really?" he cried.

Olive stammered something, she scarcely knew what, in reply. She had lain awake half the night, fancying the meeting and planning what she should say and how she should best excuse and justify herself to Angus; but the careful little speech which she had prepared altogether deserted her now. Something in Angus's altered looks, in his bandaged useless hand, in the lines which pain and anxiety had written round his mouth, touched her keenly. She could only hold out her hands, with a mute appeal for pardon and reconciliation written on her quivering lips, her sweet tearful eyes.

"Angus, will you forgive me? I have been so unhappy," she faltered; and then, before he could answer, she was kneeling by his side, and her tears were falling thick and fast on the poor maimed hand.

"Oh, I never knew—I would have come to you long ago, if I had only known!" she cried passionately.

"Yes, I know; that is just like you, Olive;" and Angus stroked her hair gently—"but you need not grieve so much for me, dear; I am getting used to it now, though it was a great trial at first; and I am getting quite clever; I shall soon be able to write very respectably with my left hand," he went on cheerfully. "Look here!"

He took up the paper on which he had been writing from the table, and held it out for Olive's inspection. She tried to look; but the tears filled her eyes and blinded her, and she pushed it away impatiently. Angus looked at her quietly—hesitated a moment.

"Dick told you, I suppose," he said at last. "I can't tell you how delighted I was to see his brown face again yesterday. How vividly it brought back old times to me!"

With a great effort, Olive rallied her courage, and looked up into his face.

"Yes, he told me that, and more," she responded. "It is because of what he told me that I have found courage to come here to-day—to ask you to forgive me."

"I have nothing to forgive. You had a perfect right to change your mind," Angus returned coldly.

"But if I had never changed?" said Olive, with a great earnestness in her voice. "If I had loved you always, even when you were thinking most hardly of me—what then, Angus?"

"Then I am still more at a loss to understand your conduct," Angus answered. "But never mind now; I was hurt and indignant at the time, for I had trusted you implicity; but I am quite reconciled to it now. I can see now that it was all for the best." He hesitated an instant, as he looked down at the still kneeling figure; his face changed, a look of unutterable love and yearning flashed into his blue eyes, and he bent his head and kissed the soft dark hair. "There—I have forgiven you—we are friends again," he said lightly. "Get up, child; don't kneel there on that dusty carpet. You will spoil your dress."

He would have raised her; but Olive pushed his hand away.

"Not yet—not until I have tried to justify myself," she said gently. "Listen a moment, Angus. I loved you always—ever since the first day we met—but never more truly and sincerely than when I wrote the letter which said good-bye to you! I was very simple and unworldly in those days, dear, and I had accepted and returned your love gladly, and never dreamed that it might bring you harm; but, after you had gone, I learned—never mind who taught me"—for Angus had looked up quickly—"how unwise it would be for you to marry an ignorant country girl who had neither money nor influence, who would be a hindrance instead of a help to you; and not only that, but I was told too that you had repented your choice, that not love but honor alone held you faithful to your vows; and so—I set you free."

"It was a falsehood! Who told it to you?" Angus asked hotly. "Was it a woman?"

"Never mind who told me—let that pass," Olive answered quickly. "And now, you know all, Angus, will you forgive me, dear, or must I plead in vain?"

Angus touched her hair gently.

"I forgive—we are friends again," he said shortly.

"Only friends?" Olive did not look up, her cheeks were flaming and there were hot tears of shame and disappointment in her eyes. She rose from her knees as she spoke, and stood with downcast eyes by his side. She looked so sweet and gentle in the midst of her grief that Angus only by an effort restrained himself from taking her into his arms and kissing the sweet tear-stained face.

"Don't tempt me, Olive! What more can we be—now?" he muttered hoarsely. He turned from her as he spoke; but his agitated face and manner and the passionate glance of his blue eyes filled Olive's heart with a throb of intense delight. With a little caressing gesture, she slipped her hand through his arm, and hid her face against his shoulder.

"What? All that we were before, and more still, Angus!" she whispered. "Oh, if you knew how unhappy I have been, how empty my life has seemed since then! Dear, won't you listen to me? It is for my lifelong happiness I am pleading—the happiness I had thought was lost for ever," the girl cried passionately.

But still Angus was silent. He stood looking down into her face with an intense questioning gaze. Was it pity or love which prompted the confession? he wondered. He knew so well the strength and generosity of Olive's nature that it was no wonder that he asked the question, and he revolted against the idea of accepting a sacrifice which afterwards she might repent making. And she was rich and he was poor, though her wealth was scarcely the barrier to Angus which it would have been to many men. He cared for and thought very little about money, and Olive the heiress was not one whit more dear and precious in his sight than the old Olive had been.

He took both her hands in his, and looked down searchingly into her pleading face.

"Your happiness! Olive, answer me this question honestly. Is it of your happiness or mine you are thinking?" he asked very gravely.

Olive looked up with misty eyes.

"Is it not the same thing?" she asked, in reply. "I think my happiness is bound up in yours, Angus."

And Angus, looking down into the quivering, half smiling face, and reading with wondering delight the sweet love-light which flashed into the girl's eyes and transformed and beautified her, could not doubt any longer. He drew her closely to his breast and kissed her.

"Oh, my darling, how I have been wearying for you!" he whispered; and Olive clung to him in a silence which seemed too sweet to break.

Angus never knew of Mrs. Oakley's treachery. Olive kept her promise of secrecy faithfully; and, though Mrs. Oakley can rarely be induced to visit Angus in his Northern home, the two cousins are as good friends as ever.

"I am afraid you are making a poor bargain, love," Angus said to Olive by-and-by, as she sat by his side perched on the arm of his chair, with his useless hand held gently between her own. "I shall never do any good now! I used to think once that I might make a name which you would be proud to wear; but those hopes have faded now—since my accident."

"Never mind; they will bloom again," Olive cheerfully predicted.

"I fear not. It is very doubtful, so the doctors tell me, that I shall ever be able to use my hand much again."

"Never mind." There were blinding tears in Olive's eyes; but she bent her head over his hand, and the passionate drops fell unnoticed. "I am going to supply its place—to be your right hand now. I shall be, or try to be, at all events, what Milton's daughter was to her father. You don't think I shall make a very poor substitute for this, do you, dear?" she went on, touching his hand gently.

Angus smiled, and kissed her.

"I am only wondering what you can see in me—what I have done to deserve my good luck. Only I doubt whether I ought to accept such a sacrifice. The more I think of it the greater it seems! You have beauty, wealth——"

"Beauty? In your eyes, perhaps—in no other," Olive answered quickly; "wealth, which is only a burden and trouble to me—oh, you don't know how tired I get of all my grandeur sometimes, how I long for the old free life!"

"When you used to run about barefooted on the sands." There was a very tender look in Angus's blue eyes as he called to memory his first meeting with Olive. "Shall I ever forget the first time I saw you, I wonder? You wore a blue gown, and you had a red cap on your head. Why, I do believe"—and he looked down at her dress critically—"it was the very gown you are wearing now! Am I not right?"

"Quite right. It is very old and shabby now; but I kept—I think I shall always keep it, for the sake of the memories it recalls," Olive answered very sweetly; "and I put it on to-day because I hoped it might bring back those memories to you as well, and I wanted you to think of me, my dear"—and the clear voice faltered and drooped—"not as the Squire's heiress, but only as the girl whose life you blessed and glorified with your love, who asks nothing else now but to devote that life to you."

Angus did not answer; his heart was too full for words; but he bent his head and kissed the clasped white hands which rested on his arm; and, as Olive looked up into his face and read the unutterable love and reverence in his blue eyes, she felt indeed as if the full fruition of her hopes was at hand.

But no one thought of Dick, waiting patiently outside in the crowded street.

It was the evening before Olive's wedding-day, a golden August evening, with an opal-tinted sky and sea. Olive had come down to the shore with Dick, to take a last good-bye look at the familiar scene. The two cousins were standing on the rocks watching the sun set behind the sea. Olive had been very silent for some time. She stood by Dick's side, with her hand on his arm, and a thoughtful, far-a-way look in her eyes. How could she be anything but thoughtful, standing as she did on the threshold of a new life, where unseen joys and sorrows, unknown trials and responsibilities awaited her.

Dick was silent too. He had something to say to Olive which he knew would grieve her deeply, and he had brought her down to the beach on purpose that he might say it alone; but he hesitated how to begin.

"Won't you come with us?" Olive had said to Angus, who had been present when Dick made his request.

But Angus, after a quick intent look into Dick's face, had quietly declined; and so once more, for the last time, the cousins took their evening walk together.

Olive broke the silence at last.

"How quiet we both are! I think the sunset always makes one thoughtful, don't you, Dick? And it seems so odd to think that to-morrow"—she hesitated and colored brightly—"I shall be so far away. It will be winter, and the days cold and dark, before you and I see each other again."

"Perhaps it may be longer than that," remarked Dick slowly.

"Oh, no, it won't! Angus has promised to bring me home for Chrismas," said Olive, with a decisive shake of her head.

"Many things may happen before Christmas. See here, Olive"—and Dick rallied his courage desperately. "I may as well tell you at once, and get it over. I am going to Australia next month."

"Australia!"—and Olive's voice was full of shocked surprise. "Oh, Dick, surely you are jesting! You don't mean it really?"

"Ay, I do. And it is no new thing, lass; I have often thought of going"—now that the ice was broken, Dick went on steadily enough. "I am getting tired of Holroyd; I should have been off long ago, if it had not been for you. And now that you don't want me any longer"—and for a moment the strong voice quivered a little—"I can go at once."

"But I do want you!" Olive cried piteously. "Dick, don't go—stay with me! I shall miss you so much!"

"You won't miss me long. Besides, I have quite decided," Dick answered firmly. "I took my passage in the *Orient* last week. There—don't look so grieved, lass"—and he patted her cheek caressingly—"and don't try to persuade me to alter my mind. Can't you understand? I must go—I can't stay here now!"

For the first time a faint suspicion of the truth broke over Olive's mind. She gave a quick frightened look into Dick's face, the color flushed into her cheeks, and her heart throbbed wildly; but it was a long time before she spoke again, and then there was an inexpressible sadness in her voice.

"You know best. But, Dick, you are only going for a time? You will come back to me some day? Promise!"

Was it a foreshadowing of the future which made Dick hesitate, which brought that solemn, awed look into his eyes?

"Yes, I will come back some day," he answered slowly, "if Heaven so wills! I will come back and settle down in your cottage again, with old Margery for my housekeeper. I don't think I could fancy living in any house but that; so, even if you let the cottage to another tenant, Olive, during my absence, you must promise to turn them out when I come home!"

"It shall never have another tenant but you!" Olive cried. "Old Margery shall live there and keep it in order; and, when you come home, whether it be months, or weeks, or years, it will be ready waiting for you."

Dick smiled, but did not answer.

* * * *

And the ship sailed, and Dick in it—sailed with a fair wind and favourable weather, amid the good wishes of all. And day by day Olive, in common with many another anxious one, looked for news of its safe arrival, and looked, alas, in vain. The weeks passed, and doubt deepened into anxiety, and anxiety into fear, and tidings came of a great storm which had broken over the Pacific and strewed the ocean with wrecks; and still no tidings come of the missing ship.

But still Olive hopes and waits. Dick will come back to her some day, she says; and so the cottage is kept swept and garnished, and Dick's books are dusted, and his fishing-nets hang over the little fence, and even his pipe lies on the table, ready for the owner's hand. It is Olive's will that this should be so. Nothing must be touched, nothing altered, till Dick returns. But the months and the years go by, and still Dick does not come.

THE END.

HISTORICAL.

The Romans used water clocks 160 B. C. In 1120 the striking clock was invented by a Cistercian monk.

The Guterfels, which was demolished by order of Napoleon I, was alluded to as early as 1256. In 1504 it was besieged for six weeks by the Landgrave William of Hesse, but without success. It remained in a habitable condition till the beginning of the present century, but is now only a picturesque ruin near the town of Caut on the banks of the Rhine.

A patent passed the great seal in the fifteenth year of James I, of England, "to allow to Mary Middlemore, one of the maydes of honor to our dearest consort Queen Anne (of Denmark), and her deputies, power and authority to enter into the abbies of St. Albans, St. Edmunsbury, Glassenbury and Ramsay, and into all lands, houses and places within a mile, belonging to said abbies, there to search after treasure supposed to be hidden in such places."

Samuel Parris, the first minister of Danvers, Mass., was born in London in 1653; died at Sudbury, Mass., Feb. 27, 1720. He was first a merchant and then a minister. It was in his family that "Salem witchcraft" began its terrible work, and he was the most zealous prosecutor of persons accused of the "black art." In April, 1693, his church brought charges against him. He acknowledged his error and was dismissed. He preached in various places afterwards, but was an unhappy wanderer.

On May 18, 1694, the following public advertisement was issued for the healing of the people of King Charles II. of England, who was sometimes known as the Merry Monarch: 'Notice. His sacred majesty having declared it to be his royal will and purpose to continue the healing of his people for the evil during the month of May, and then give over till Michaelmas next, I am commanded to give notice thereof, that the people may not come up to the tower in the interior and lose their labor. Newes, 1664."

Two hundred years ago the thimble was invented by Nicholas van Benschoten, a goldsmith of Amsterdam, who gave the first one to Madame van Rensselaer on her birthday, Oct. 9, 1684, begging her "to accept this new covering for the protection of her diligent finger as a token of his esteem." At that time thimbles were worn exclusively on the thumb, and were usually made of gold, silver or iron. In 1695 John Lofting, also a Dutchman, introduced thimbles into England, where they were first used in large quantities.

Animals in the Prize Ring.

"When I was in Siam some years ago, said the traveller, "I was invited to a fish fight. The Siamese had a certain kind of fish that they trained, and so pugnacious were they that the combats were of the most violent description. The fish would actually tear each other to pieces in their rage. They are about as large as our small fresh sunfish, and are kept in aquariums and fed upon mosquitoes and other insects. They are known as the plakot. When a fight is to come off the bowls containing the fish are placed close together, the fish becoming thoroughly enraged at the sight of each other, just as roosters do. When finally aroused to the required pitch they are placed together in a large dish or acquarium, and the sanguinary contest commences. The natives become so excited that they wager their clothes, wives, and, in fact, themselves, on the result.

"The Malays are also inveterate bird fighters, training many small birds of various kinds to fight, and in Arabia small falcons are used for a similar purpose. The rival owners hold the birds, which are extremely small, in their hands, and when on the field stand fifty feet apart, at the word hurling the birds at each other like balls. The latter immediately clinch, and the battle is carried on in the air until one or the other is destroyed, the spectators following them about and encouraging them with cries and shouts. In the Spice Islands," continued the speaker, "they fight big crabs known as the birgos. They are extremely savage, and fight until they have torn each other limb from limb. One of the strangest battles I ever saw was between one of these creatures and a snake. The conflict lasted nearly four hours, and the animals both died. The body of the crab, that weighed about ten pounds, was completely crushed in the folds of the monster snake, but the latter's throat just below the jaws was so firmly grasped by the vice-like claws of the crab that it was suffocated, and after death the claws had to be broken to loosen its hold. In fact, in the East they utilize almost every kind of animals in the ring, while we, the cream of civilization, reserve this for the human animal alone."

Death of the Emperor of Russia's Cook.

I have just seen a gentleman from Russia who informs me that the Czar's cook is dead? This may not seem very startling news, but this cook has been for years as well known in Russia as John Brown was in Scotland. This extraordinary Italian, who for some time had been cook in the imperial kitchen of the Czar's illustrious father, rose, under the present Emperor, to be head over all the imperial servants. Then he became steward of the household, and confidential attendant and adviser to the present Emperor, who, it is said, consulted him on all questions—even on those referring to the weightiest matters of state. His loss to the Emperor will be irreparable, as no one had so much influence over his Majesty, or was so much in his confidence. His name was Ingano.

ENGLAND AND RUSSIA.

Approximative Military Strength of the Two Countries.

The impending war between England and Russia makes the following details as to the respective military and naval strength of the two countries of unusual interest. Latest official British return give the army an effective strength of about 182,000 of all arms—viz., thirty-one regiments of cavalry, twenty-four batteries of royal horseartillery, seventy-six batteries of field artillery, ninety-six batteries of garrison artillery, seventy-two regiments of infantry, (or 148 battalions), two divisions, one troop, and forty companies of engineers, besides commissariat and transports, medical staff corps, etc. India absorbs a very large portion of the British army, nearly 69,000 of all arms—viz., Bengal, seven regiments of cavalry, forty-two batteries of artillery, a company of engineeres and thirty-one battalions of infantry; Madras, two cavalry corps, sixteen batteries of artillery, a company of engineers, and six battalions of infantry; Bombay, one cavalry corps, nineteen batteries of artillery, a company of engineers, and nine battalions of infantry; total, cavalry, ten corps; artillery, seventy-seven batteries, engineers, three companies; infantry, forty-nine battalions. Including this army in India, 69,000, the 113,000 regulars in Great Britain and Ireland and in the colonies, the first and second class army reserves, the militia yeomanry and volunteers. England's army-roll shows about 600,000 men. The total of enrolled militia is 113,787; of the enrolled yeomanry, 11,488. The foregoing total of 600,000 is exclusive of the native Indian regiments and of the armies of the dependent Indian states.

The efficient strength of the navy of the united kingdom is shown in the subjoined official return, annexed to the navy estimates of 1883-'84, the figures having been compiled to November, 1882: Sea-going armor-plated battleships, cruisers, and special ships, eighteen; frigates and corvettes, twenty-three; sloops and small vessels, seventy-three; or a total ffective for general service of 114; reserve ships, including 9 armor-plated, 132, or a grand total of 246. The efficient iron-clads, and of iron-clads which, in 1883, were still on the stocks (11), number, all told, 64, with 609 guns. Of the 11 unfinished in 1883, nearly all are now ready for commission.

The first lord of the admiralty stated in the House of Commons that the total strength of the navy, including reserves and pensioners, was 86,600 men. The active list showed 57,000 men, to be increased this year to 68,000.

The nominal strength of the Russian army, according to official returns, was as follows in 1883: Peace footing, 691,-445, war footing 2,080,918.

To these numbers must be added 111,-982 horses and 1,844 guns in time of peace, and 368,206 horses and 3,788 guns in time of war. If various special categories were added, the total peace footing of officers and men would be about 770,000 and the war footing 2,200,000; and if the militia (untrained and levied only in time of war) were added, the total available war forces of Russia would amount to about 3,200,000. A census of horses taken in 1883 in fifty-eight provinces of European Russia gave a total of nearly 15,000,000 as fit for service in case of ne-cessity.

The Image Vendor.

Some years ago when I first saw him he had a number of small plaster busts of a smiling child's face. The workmanship was much better than the ordinary character of such articles, and the face was repeated with sufficient faithfulness on half a dozen busts to show that they were all copies of the same model.

"Are these likenesses of any child, or mere fancy heads?" was asked of the image vendor.

"Eet ees my little girl Tita," said he, and he laughed and showed a set of wonderfully white and perfect teeth.

"Does it look like her?"

"Oh, yes," he exclaimed, with an earnest protest in his tone against the imputation that his art was faulty.

A few days ago I saw the same man with a basketful of small casts on his arm. Stopping him from idle curiosity, one of the heads was taken from the basket and examined. It was Tita again, just as she had been years ago—the same smiling, happy child-like face.

"You still copy you daughter's face as it used to be?" said the writer.

The man looked surprised, and then his face clouded.

"You told me once long ago that this was your little girl Tita, whose face you modeled. Has she not changed, and does she not look older?"

He took off his tattered hat, and his voice trembled as he answered:

"Tita ees dead, but I see ze face in ze clouds, signor. She ees dead, and no changa."

I Had a Dreadful Cough,

and raised a considerable amount of blood and matter; besides, I was very thin, and so weak I could scarcely go about the house. This was the case of a man with consumption arising from liver complaint. He recovered his health *completely* by the use of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Thousands of others bear similar testimony.

Why should temperance men be so down on saloon keepers. They always give their customers as much water in their whiskey as it will stand.

For the Ladies.

Laughter is the poor man's plaster,
Making every burden light;
Turning sadness into gladness,
Darkest hour to May dawn bright.

'Tis the deepest and the cheapest
Cure for ills of this description,
But for those that woman's heir to
Use Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription."

Cures all weaknesses and irregularities, "bearing down" sensations, "internal fever," bloating, displacements, inflammation, morning sickness and tendency to cancerous disease. Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.

One swallow does not make a Summer, but it may make one Fall if the liquor be strong enough.

Delicate diseases affecting male or female, however induced, speedily and permanently cured. Illustrated book three letter stamps, Consultation free. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Does G. O. P. signify: Gone Out Permanently, or, Get Office Presently.

It is with the utmost confidence in the result that the manufacturers of the "Myrtle Navy" tobacco ask all who have not tried it to do so. The thousands who have already done so are living witnesses of its excellence, and are unanimous in the verdict which they give in its favor.

How to cut a swell—Snub a dude or lance a boil.

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.

The Opinion of All

Who have tried Polson's NERVILINE, the great pain remedy is that it is never-failing in pain of every description. Neuralgia, toothache, cramps, pain in the stomach, and kindred complaints are banished as if by magic. Rapid and certain in operation, pleasant to take, Nerviline stands at the very front rank of remedies of this class. A trial bottle may be purchased for 10 cents, a very small amount in any case; but the best expenditure you can make, if a sufferer from any kind of pain, is a 10 or 25 cent bottle of Nerviline at druggists and country dealers.

There will be three Quakers in the next Congress; undoubtedly they will be great Friends.

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.*

Johnny came home from school one day very much excited.—"What do you think, pa! Joe Stewart, one of the big boys, had an argument with the teacher about grammar."—"What position did Joe take?"—"His last position was across a desk, pa, face down."

Imitators vs. Substitutes.

Good points are worth remembering, for the reason that they assist us in avoiding many discomforts, and protect us against the cupidity of overreaching people. When you learn from friends that PUTNAM'S CORN EXTRACTOR is safe, prompt and effectual, don't allow druggists to palm of a worthless and perhaps poisonous substitute. His object is quite patent. He wishes to make a few cents difference between a good article and a cheap imitation or substitute. Putnam's Corn Extractor. Sold everywhere. Beware of dangerous imitations. Polson & Co., proprietors, Kingston.

The "thought reader" placed his hands on the man's head, withdrew it, and struck him a fearful blow on the nose. When the man got out from under the chair and asked the reader what he hit him for, he replied—"Just as I placed my hand on your head you thought I was a fool, and I don't allow any man to think that."

Young Men! Read This.

The Voltaic Belt Co., of Marshall, Mich offer to send their celebrated Electro Volatic Belt and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and manhood, 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.

Bakers are generous. They never keep all the bread they knead.

A. P. 223

THOS. GALLOWAY & Co., Cotton, Woollen, Silk, Cop pet, and Worsted Shuttle Makers, Dundas, On

PAINLESS CHILDBIRTH—HOW IT CAN BE accomplished. Sealed particulars, 3c. SANITARY PUB. Co., Canadian Depository, Toronto, Canada.

50 000 Acres farming lands in Northern Michigan for sale. Some improved farms. Terms easy. Address MERRITT CHANDLER, Cheboygan, Mich.

CASH paid for Endowment Insurance policies. For particulars, address, with description of policy, F. G. RUSSELL, Hartford, Conn. Box 423.

TO BRICK & TILE MAKERS.—If you want engines and boilers, and the latest improved brick and tile, clay-crushing, and stone separating machinery for steam or horse power, address M. C. FARKE, or C. NORSWORTHY & Co., St. Thomas, Ont.

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Commissioner, Valuator, Trustee, & Financial Agent Room C, Arcade, Yonge St. Toronto. Money to Loan Estates Managed, Properties Exchanged. Manitoba and United States lands taken in part payment for city property.

Files REOUT! DON'T WASTE THEM, SHIP OR BRING TO THE ONTARIO FILE CO. 150 Front St. E., TORONTO. Agents Wanted.

SMOKED SAUSAGES.
The most convenient meat for farmers in their busy season. These meats are cooked and ready for use. Sold by grocers through the Dominion. Send for price to W. CLARK P. O. Box 342 Montreal

FOR PLEASANT SEWING
—USE ONLY—
Clapperton's Spool Cotton!
Warranted FULL Length, and to run smooth on any sewing machine. See that CLAPPERTON'S name is on the label. For sale by all Dry Goods Dealers.

THE BLIND SEE.—Those afflicted are requested to get Williams' Eye Water, it cures all diseases of the Eye that are curable, even Color Blindness, ask your druggists for it. Wholesale by Lyman Sons & Co., Montreal. Send for circular to see the marvelous cures effected in Montreal to GEO. WILLIAMS, 709 St. Lawrence street, or at GARDNER'S Drug Store, corner McGill and Notre Dame streets.

F. E. DIXON & CO
Manufacturers of Star Rivet
LEATHER BELTING
King Street, East, Toronto
Large double Driving Belts a specialty. Send for Price Lists and Discounts.

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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 to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly; Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia fortnightly.
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; Wm. Brookie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal.

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WM. EWING & CO., Seed Merchants, 142 McGill St., Montreal will forward their Illustrated Seed Catalogue free to all Applicants. We give special attention to Seed Grain and Grass Seeds. Our new Early Scotch Bearded Wheat is the Earliest and Heaviest cropping variety of Spring Wheat yet introduced. Correspondence invited.

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PILLS OF TANSY are Perfectly Safe and always Effectual. Sealed particulars 2 cts. Wilcox Specific Medicine Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

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Wholesale and Retail.
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ROYAL CANADIAN.
EXPERT.
KANGAROO SAFETY.
50 2nd-hand Bicycles and Tricycles.
Send for List.
Send 3c. stamp for largest Catalogue ever issued in Canada.
A. T. LANE, Montreal.

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Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every Thursday during the winter months. Sailing dates from
PORTLAND.

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Montreal, March 12th	Montreal, April 23
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Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool, $50, $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
DAVID TORRANCE & CO.,
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CONSUMPTION.
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.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

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R. U. AWARE
THAT
Lorillard's Climax Plug
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TRY PURE GOLD BAKING POWDER
PURE GOLD MANUFACTURING CO.
31 FRONT ST. EAST
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NEW CO-OPERATIVE
SEWING MACHINE
PRICE $25 CASH.
Our new machine is now ready, and is as good as any sold by Agents at $65.00.
SEE TESTIMONIAL!
LOWERVILLE, Dec. 17th, 1884.
Machine arrived all right, and it is certainly well worth the money you ask for it with its present improvements. I prefer it to the "Singer," "Wanzer," or any other make at $60 each. Yours truly,
AARON HAWKINS.

New Attachments New Furniture, New Stand.
Send stamp for samples of sewing and our elegant descriptive photograph of the machine before buying from Agents.
MACHINES SENT ON TRIAL.
BONUS:—From now until March 31st, 1885, we will give to any person sending us $25.00 cash in advance for one of our machines, a handsome combination table and bracket lamp complete. These lamps are something new, and the maker wants them introduced.
If you or any of your friends want a machine don't delay, but send to
Co-Operative Sewing Machine Co.,
22 JAMES ST., SOUTH HAMILTON, ONT

CONBOY'S IMPROVED.



CONBOY'S CARRIAGE TOPS are the best and cheapest in the Market. Order one from your Carriage Maker. Take no other kind.

CAUTION
EACH PLUG OF THE
MYRTLE NAVY!
IS MARKED
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In Bronze Letters.
NONE OTHER GENUINE.



FOR Fattening and bringing into condition, Horses, Cows, Calves, Sheep and Pigs. The YORKSHIRE CATTLE FEEDER is used and recommended by first-class breeders. Milk Cattle produce more milk and butter. It fattens in one-fourth the usual time and saves food.
Price 25 cents and $1 per box. A dollar box contains 200 Feeds.
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AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTS
167 King St East, Toronto.
For sale by Druggists everywhere.



JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF
It is the only preparation of the kind which contains all the nutritious, together with the stimulating, properties of beef, and the only one which has the power to supply nourishment for brain, and bone, and muscle.

The Temperance Colonization Society!
LIMITED.
Free Homesteads. One Hundred and Sixty Acres of Beautiful Land Free to Actual Settlers.
SPECIAL ADVANTAGES:
First-class land; plenty of pure water; navigable river passing through it; sober, thrifty, moral neighbors; healthy climate; no fevers; convenient to coal mines; season longer than in Manitoba; supply store in the colony; located in centre of fertile belt.
FIRST EXCURSION TO THE COLONY, ABOUT APRIL 2ND
FURTHER EXCURSIONS TO FOLLOW DURING THE SEASON.
Maps of the Colony and City, and all information furnished upon application.
HEAD OFFICE, - - 114 King Street West, Toronto.
W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Manager.

THE WATCHMAN
—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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Harry Abbott, B. Oct. 5

NOTICE!

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

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

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

Sad End of a Honeymoon.

The curious tale of a recent suicide at Monte Carlo merely illustrates a widespread belief that women are more reckless gamblers than men. At any public table they may be seen playing high, and as a general rule, restraining the expression of the emotions at least as well as the sex generally thought the sterner. Women, once started, can not leave off, even to break the luck, while she has 5 francs in her pocket. But, on the other hand, women want more starting than men. Their carefulness in small expenses makes them regard the loss of a few pounds as a very serious matter. Thus among decent people, ladies very seldom play, though, when they begin to lose, they back their bad luck with extraordinary persistence. A clerk of a German counting-house passing his honeymoon on the *latus dearum*, the Riviera came to Monte Carlo. He had 1,000 lire, his employers' money in his possession. Distrusting his own virtue, he did what is generally safe—he gave the sum to his wife to keep for him. Then he left the room for a time, and, on returning, found that the unhappy girl had played away all the 1,000 lire. It does not take long to get rid of that or any other sum. He also learned that she had drowned herself in the sea at the foot of the rocks. A more dreadful end to a honeymoon can not be imagined; nor can any defender of Monte Carlo deny that but for the temptations so publicly offered the miserable woman might now be a happy wife.

A Brave Cabman.

A man as brave as Col. Burnaby, or as the gallant private who left the broken square at Abu Klea to assist him, might think twice before collaring a mad dog. The danger is so awful and so appalling to the imagination that most people, of the two, would prefer the policy of scuttling. But an unnamed cabman, whose name, if his tale be true, should be known, has tackled a mad dog, with loss to himself and benefit to the public. The man applied to the Westminster police magistrate for assistance in the following circumstance: He was unable to ply his trade because, on Tuesday, he had been bitten by a mad dog. The animal had already bitten several persons, and might have bitten more. It was a large Newfoundland, a kind of dog liable to sudden passion. The cabman seized it by the throat while a policeman despatched it with a truncheon. The cabman was bitten in the leg, and the place had to be cauterised, and seared with a red hot iron. The cabman's action was one of very great pluck and devotion, and can scarcely be looked on as adequately rewarded by the gift of £1 from the poor box. Courage, happily, is not extinct in our race when it comes to action, though sometimes it may be lacking in council. But such a performance as this cabman's can never be very common, and as a public benefit, merits notice and reward.

A Brooklyn man said to his Presbyterian pastor. "I am going to the Methodist church after this." "Ah, and why so?" asked the minister. "Well, if you don't get your shoes made at my shop, I won't get my preaching done at yours."

THE WATCHMAN,
And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. VIII LACHUTE, QUE., FRIDAY, APRIL 24, 1885. NO. 34

INTERESTING ITEMS.

50,000 Skating Rinks—Cardinal Newman—The Wax-Plant—Eccentric Mr. Quaritch, &c., &c.

There are in the United States at present, according to estimates, very nearly if not fully, 50,000 skating rinks.

A bookseller in Liverpool offers a collection of autographs, and among them the autograph of "Adams (C. Francis), late President of the U. S. A., letter of three pages signed and dated London, June 20, 1868, 3s 6d."

The Nizam of Hyderabad will attend the Colonial Exhibition in London next year. This young gentleman, who is fabulously wealthy, at the Calcutta exhibition last year spent at the rate of £1,000 per minute. Fortunately, however, for his purse, he only stayed twenty minutes.

According to the *Indian Pharmacist*, raw oysters not only have a remarkably wholesome influence upon the digestive organs, but are highly recommended for hoarseness. Many leading vocalists are said to use them regularly in preparing for their appearance in concerts or operas.

In the *Gazette de Therapeutique* Dr. Vaillant claims to have cured two cases of hydrophobia, which had reached the convulsive stage, with an alkaloid taken from the seeds of a tree indigenous in South America. After complete tests are made, he full details of the discovery will be given to the public.

Maine papers say that a Bath boarding mistress surprised one of her boarders, who was learning to play on the banjo, by reducing the price of his board on the ground that his singing and playing had frightened away all the rats. The compliment discouraged the young man so that he has given up practice.

The *Medical Times* thinks there is "something anomalous in an age which is at one time charged with cultivating muscle at the expense of mind, and at another with forcing the brains and neglecting the bodies of the rising generation." A judicious care of both brain and muscle would be a common sense solution of the difficulty.

Cardinal Newman has just celebrated his 84th birthday at the Birmingham Oratory. He is enjoying a second youth, and shows an amount of vitality quite surprising to those who some little time ago were anxious about his health. He said mass at 7 o'clock on the morning of his birthday, and later received visits from a number of his friends.

A strange sight was presented in the streets of Tuscan, Arizona, one day last month. A woman appeared carrying a child's empty coffin on her shoulder, followed by a lot of little girls. Later the scene was reversed and the coffin was borne by four little girls, followed by several women. It is no uncommon sight there to see a coffin borne to the grave on the shoulders of a man, but a woman rendering the service was a novel spectacle.

The wax-plant is now grown on a large scale in Algeria, and its product is gradually finding its way into the markets of the world. The process of separating the wax is simple. The fruit, enclosed in a bag of coarse cloth, is plunged into boiling water, on whose surface the substance soon floats. The wax is of the same chemical composition as beeswax, and is likely to be largely used in place of it. It is stated that these wax-plants may be seen growing wild in Pennsylvania and the Carolinas.

The oldest bank note probably in existence in Europe is one preserved in the Asiatic Museum at St. Petersburg. It dates from the year 1399 B. C., and was issued by the Chinese Government. It can be proved from Chinese chronicles that, as early as 2697 B. C. bank notes were current in China under the name of "flying money." The bank note preserved at St. Petersburg bears the name of the imperial bank, date and number of issue, signature of a mandarin, and contains even a list of punishments inflicted for forgery of notes. This relic of 4,000 years ago is probably written, for printing from wooden tablets is said to have been introduced in China only in the year 160 A. D.

The *Medicinische Wochenschrft* makes the bold statement that English scientists are so far behind those of other nations in their study of the causes of infectious diseases that they are no longer in a position to make anything like a pertinent criticism upon such researches. The cause is attributed to English laws practically prohibiting experiments on animals.

The French Minister of the Interior disposes annually of $400,000 secret service money, and is not required to account for the disbursement of a single franc. In theory he is, indeed, responsible to the President of the republic for the use he makes of the money; and he sends him in a report every year, which, however, is practically limited to a declaration that it was spent in the way in which it was meant to be spent. No details or vouchers accompany the report, which is thus the merest formality. The Emperor exercised a real control over the disposition of this fund; but the existing Constitution gives the President no such power, and the Minister is free to dispose of at all events one-half of it precisely as he pleases.

Spain has, like some other Catholic powers, two Ambassadors in Rome—one accredited to the Quirinal, the other to the Vatican; and as they both live in the same building the Spanish Embassy is, from the official point of view, a house divided against itself. The King was invited the other day to visit the exhibition of pictures opened in the Embassy for the benefit of the Granada sufferers; and it was at first arranged that he should pass through the antechamber of the suite of rooms occupied by the Ambassador accredited to the Pope. As soon, however, as the contemplated profanation came to the knowledge of the Vatican, it provoked such a vehement protest that the arrangement was abandoned, and a new door was specially opened in the building for the King and Queen.

Mr. Quaritch, the London bookseller, has many peculiarities. Perhaps one of the best known is his attachment to an old felt hat in which at a great sale he invariable appears. He has had it for years, and obstinately refuses to part with it. Its shape is well known to frequenters of "the rooms." One gentleman, a well-known collector, had a great desire to possess the headpiece as a memento of the great bookseller, and tried but in vain to induce him to part with it. Failing in possession, he tried to soften Mr. Quaritch with gold. But still in vain—even when the collector offered £2 for the old tile. Mr. Quaritch, when the bidding had reached this point, declined all parley and retired—still happy in the possession of his hat. The market value to a Jew broker of the hat would be sixpence or ine pence.

A Yarn of the West.

A red-faced, raw-looking youth, whose ready-made clothing did not fit him well and whose flaring red necktie would have driven a bull into a delirium, sat in a hotel in this place the other day nervously tossing what appeared to be a very broad and well-worn silver coin from hand to hand. With a touch of numismatic curiosity your correspondent asked to see it, and found himself unable to make out what device it had originally borne beyond a faintly outlined hand apparently grasping a pair of balances. The youth who owned the coin was as curious as any one to find out what manner of money it was, and on being questioned as to where he got it he said he "found the money with a heap more in the Jim River out in Dakota You see," he continued, "our folks moved out into that country three years ago next spring, intending to make it our home. One day I went to the river, five miles from home, to fish. I didn't catch anything but what I thought was a snag and giving my line a right smart yank to get it loose, I fetched up a little strip of something that would'nt let go on the hook very easy. I loosened it with my fingers and was going to throw the piece away when I noticed it was a strip of copper with something like rotten leather or cloth hangin' to it. Then I thought maybe I had better look into the thing a little. I got down the bank, and where it had caved in lately I could see, about four feet above the water, a print the shape of a herring-box, showing that something about that size had been buried there, and had been tumbled into the water when the cave happened. It only took a minute or two of kicking around in the sand to find what I was looking for. Whether it was an old grip-sack, a leather trunk, or an animal's skin folded up, I couldn't make out. It was too rotten. But it had been chuck full of valuables—that was plain enough. Half a dozen comical-looking old watches, lots of rings and bracelets were lying around. Besides there was about a peck of money—gold and silver. I loaded up all my pockets, hid the balance of the stuff, and went all the way home on a dead run, yelling like an Indian as soon as I got in sight of the hole in the ground we lived in—sod house, you know. Dad and I hitched up the team as soon as I could get breath and tell him what had happened, and we drove down and got all the stuff we could find."

"How much did it all amount to?"

"Blamed if I can tell ye, stranger. Dad never would tell me; said it might make me too proud and rich. He said it would buy a good improved farm back in God's country—Missouri—and he intended to get back there as soon as he sold his claim."

"Where is your father now?"

"In Missouri with the rest of the folks. I came here because my gal's folks—they had a claim next to ours—came here to visit relatives till the spring. I want her to marry me right off and go down to where my folks live and I reckon she will."

The youth would not submit to further questioning, evidently suspecting the guileless scribe of a scheme to erect a claim to his treasure-trove.

Horrible Outrage in Spain.

A horrible outrage is reported from the village of Tubenos. A party of brigands entered the village late at night, and easily gained an entrance into the house of the parish priest. They demanded that the priest should tell them where he kept his money. He replied that all that he had belonged to the poor of his parish, and he refused to disclose its hiding place. They proceeded to torture him to compel him to reveal the secret. They threw him upon the floor, and two ruffians gouged out his eyes with their thumbs. They repeated their demand and the priest still refused; they pulled out his tongue to its full length and seared it with a hot iron. The priest was by this time in the most frightful agony and was unable to speak, but he still refused by signs to reveal the hiding place of the poor-box. The brigands again threw him upon the brick floor of his kitchen and proceeded to ransack the house. Failing to find any money they returned to the kitchen in a more fiendish temper than before. The priest was dying, but they stuffed his clothing with straw, set fire to it and left the house. When the body of the priest was found it was burned to a crisp. The authorities have sent troops in pursuit of the brigands. Mgr. Rampallo del Tindaro, the Papal Nuncio at Madrid, is maddened at the outrage and insists that the Spanish Government shall offer a huge reward for the capture of the murderers.

A CRANK'S WILL.

Making his Guests Sleep on Coffins.

John S. Sammons, an eccentric citizen of the Town of Montgomery, N. Y., died in December, and left real and personal property valued at $11,000. He bequeathed the entire estate to the Montgomery M. E. Church. A condition is that the church officials shall keep his burial vault in good condition and have it visited at at least once a month by a trustee, who is to receive $1 for each visitation. The probate of the will is opposed by Sammon's relatives.

Sammons took his meals in the cellar, eating from a board laid upon the top of a barrel. He kept a supply of coffins on hand, and when any of his relatives or friends called upon him and stayed all night he insisted upon each having a coffin under his or her bed. His servants, when he could keep them, were retained on the same stipulation. His dog and cats were put in coffins when they died, and on one occasion he kept the coffined remains of a dog in the house till the authorities interfered and compelled him to bury them. He exhumed the bones of his mother, put them in a box and kept them in his wagon-house until he was compelled to reinter them. At times he was very devout, but it was no uncommon thing for him to suddenly stop praying and curse vigorously.

A favorite dessert with lawyers is suet pudding.

RINGING THE CHURCH BELLS.

A Minister Defends Them and Sees Many Advantages in Their Use.

"It is the spirit of vandalism still extant which wishes to do away with the time-honored custom of ringing church bells," said a prominent divine to a reporter. "Civilization demands that many obnoxious customs and foolish laws should be done away with, but the progress of science the morals of the people, and general every day business are, in my opinion, not affected in the least by church-bell ringing. The bell was adopted before clocks were invented to call people to worship. It was a time-piece itself, informing all in hearing of the hour. In England at one time the curfew tolled the knell of parting day, just the same as the cannon at our military forts are discharged at sunset.

"The atheistical iconoclasts, who would be delighed to have not only the bell-ringing stopped, but the very foundation of the churches razed, are the chief instigators of the hue and cry that the church-ball must go. The old, loud, and continuous ringing has been stopped, and merry, silvery chimes peal forth that gladden the hearts of those who hear it, and sound like music in the heavens. Civilization does not necessarily require a dead silence. I admit that any noise persisted in for several consecutive hours becomes monotonous and disagreeable [The church-bells only ring at certain hours, and then for a brief period. The old agnostic next door to the church howls against it and writes an article to a scientific magazine setting forth what a great nuisance the church bell is and how civilization should blush to tolerate such a relic of superstitious days. A newspaper copies the article, and the general public is led to believe that unless the church-bells stop ringing, not only will civilization be throttled in its march, but that the world will soon turn into a howling pandemonium, maddened by bell ringing. They also allege that every house has a clock and nearly every person a watch, so at the appointed hour they meet without being called together by a bell. This is to a great extent true. A great many churches do not ring their bells to signify the time for services. They frequently have stated hours for the chime to peal, and on Sunday these hours are just before services or after the close. As long as churches are built with tall spires the bell with its chimes will be in them, to sound at certain hours of the day. Then, too, there is poetry in the ringing of the bells. A man who objects to them is rather matter of fact and disposed to be hypochondriacal. A large city has a great deal of noise made from many different sources, but of them all I do believe that church bell-ringing is less detrimental to head, repose, and health than any. The church bell may go but it will be many generations hence, when a different order prevails and when sound is less popular than at present."

GOLD FOR A CORONET.

Handsome Miss Lawrence to Wed an English Lord.

The announcement made a few days ago of the engagement of Miss Lawrence, a beautiful American heiress, to Lord George William Venables-Vernon, an English nobleman, has created quite a sensation in fashionable circles in New York. The engagement was known some two weeks ago in Pau, France, where the young fiancee was staying with her parents, and the news has travelled quickly to this side of the Atlantic.

The expectant bride is about twenty-one years old, is the daughter of Francis Lawrence, and the sister of young Frank Lawrence, who married the beautiful Miss Fanny Lanier not long ago.

Miss Lawrence is very graceful and beautiful, with great dark eyes, arched brows and a profusion of dark hair. Her hands are the admiration of all artists, being long, slender, supple and white, with exquisite almond nails, and if she were the "daughter of a hundred earls" she could be no more aristocratic in bearing. Her equestrian ability is well-known here, and she has ridden to hounds many times in England during the past few months.

Miss Lawrence inherits great wealth, having a yearly income of many thousands, and owning much real estate in this country. She met Lord Vernon a few years ago, and he fell desperately in love with her, but it took him some time to win the beauty's consent to their union.

Lord Vernon, seventh baron of the name, is thirty-one years old, tall, handsome and blond. He was captain in the Twelfth Lancers for some time, and there attained his military bearing. He owns two fine estates, Sudbury Hall in Derbyshire, situated in the midst of a beautiful park of hundreds of acres, and Poynton Hall in Cheshire. These houses are furnished with rare old tapestries, mirrors, pictures and portraits of all the Vernons, from the first baron, George Vernon, who was created baron in 1728, down to the present Lord Vernon. Over these two houses the young American beauty will rule, and horses, carriages, and servants will be at her command.

Miss Lawrence was presented at Court at one of the last drawing-rooms held by the Queen, and in her flowing dress of tulle, and a few pearl ornaments, she created quite a sensation.

It is said that the wedding will take place in London some time in July, and that the young couple will come to this country on their wedding-tour, spending August at Newport. This is a great disappointment to many of the expectant bride's friends, and several of them are going to London especially to attend the wedding, which will be a brilliant affair. It will, probably, be solemnized in St. George's Church.

Making it Easy for his Employer

A merchant in Cleveland went to his head clerk and said "John I owe about $10,000, and all I possess is $4,000, which is locked up in the safe. I have been thinking that this is the right time to make an assignment, but what plausible pretext I can give my creditors I know not. You have plenty of brains; think the matter over, and let me know your decision in the morning." The clerk promised to do so. On entering the office the next morning the merchant found the safe open, the $4,000 gone, and in their place a letter which read as follows: "I have taken the $4,000 and have gone to Canada. It is the best excuse you can give your creditors."

Insurance of Volunteers.

A good deal of interest is felt by the members of the various volunteer corps as to the validity of the life and accident insurance policies held by them in various companies, and as this is a matter of great importance, inquiries have been made of various insurance companies recently. There was such a strong feeling during the American war against insurance companies that excluded liability for military service, that many of them had to yield to public opinion and assume the responsibility of policy holders who entered the army. It is rumored on reliable authority that efforts will be made to introduce a bill into the House of Commons, compelling all insurance companies doing business in Canada, to extend their full privileges to all members of the militia who hold policies with them.

The Canada Life Association of Canada has a condition stating that policy holders shall not enter in any military or naval service without previous license in writing from the directors. But it is further provided that enrolment in militia or yeomanry corps, under the tenor of Provincial or other law, will not be held to come under the military or naval conditions set forth in the preceding paragraph, and members of such corps who are serving in peace or war in defence of Canada shall have the benefit of the last clause without extra charge.

The Company have declined to issue any fresh policies to volunteers at present.

The Ætna Life Insurance Company has a clause in its policies which says that the policy shall become null and void if the holder enter military or naval service, except in the service of a force engaged in repelling any unlawful raid or marauding expedition in Canada.

The London & Lancashire are not charging any extra rate on their policies, and are issuing new policies in favor of men going to the front.

The Queen Insurance Company requires no extra premium from its Canadian policy holders for military service in the Dominion, and under the present state of affairs no permission is required by the Company.

The London & Lancashire Insurance Company have a clause allowing of volunteer service to English policy holders, and it is presumed that the same advantages will be accorded to Canadian volunteers; but a cable has been sent to the head office in England for definite instructions.

The Union Mutual Insurance Company has stated that volunteers will have full privileges under their policies, and that they are willing to issue new policies.

The Travellers' Accident Insurance Company of Hartford make an exception to their liability in case of death or injury caused by war, rebellion, or invasion.

Tricks in all Trades.

The imitative quality of the Chinese extends even to counterfeiting European and American labels and trade-marks, says a letter writer in Hong Kong. The knowledge of certain small articles of foreign make has caused a desire for them in China, and an effort to imitate them. So we find at the small shops Chinese-made clocks and watches, and at the stands of the street vendor, combs, tooth-brushes, shoe-horns, pocket cutlery, and razors, which are vastly inferior to the foreign goods, but as the price is as low as the the quality is poor, no one can reasonably complain. The knives and razors often bear very distinctly the brands of Sheffield firms, whose names are household words wherever the English language is spoken. Three knives are sold for 5 or 6 cents each, while the razors, Sheffield brand and all, can be bought for 15 cents. The last implements are roughly made, and to the thin-skined man a torture to look at, but with the other articles enumerated they show to what an extent Chinese manufactures can be carried, and at what rates, defying competition, they can be furnished to the consumers. The reasons why the Chinese can make and sell so cheaply as to put competition entirely out of the question are the contracted quarters in which they can do business, and the cheapness of their food and clothing. Their economical, or more justly their sordid, habits have been so often described in the general discussion of the Chinese question in America as to render all detail unnecessary.

A Silent Man.

Among the reminiscences of the civil war the following extract from an interview with an old Virginia Methodist preacher is interesting:—

"Yes, my house was full of your generals last night. There was Sheridan, Humphreys, Meade, Custer, Ord, and quite a number of others, and they were a lively set and full of fun, and all were quite jolly with the exception of one officer whom I noticed sitting in a corner smoking and taking but little part in the sports in which the rest were engaged. They all went out of the house but this solitary, silent man, and as I was going out he asked me where the pump was, as he would like to get a drink. On offering to get him some water, he said: 'No, sir; I am a younger man than you, I will go myself,' and as I passed out he came up behind me. When in about the middle of the hall my little granddaughter came running toward me, but the silent man, spreading out both arms, caught her, and taking her up, fairly smothered her with kisses, and said: 'This reminds me of my little girl at home, and makes me homesick.' To the question, 'Where is your home?' he replied: 'Galena, Ill., but I have my family at City Point, and am anxious to get back to them.' I said, 'Will you permit me to ask your name, sir?' 'Certainly; my name is Grant.' 'Grant,' exclaimed I; 'General Grant' and I stood there awe-stricken and paralyzed with astonishment, while my heart went out after this man. I thought to myself, here is a man whose name is now in the mouth of man, woman, and child, throughout the civilized world, and yet withal he exhibits no emotion and seems unconcerned and unmoved until the little child reminds him of his loved ones at home, and I fairly broke down, as General Grant had been pictured out to us as a bloody butcher, and I had looked for a man looking as savage as a Comanche Indian. To say I was agreeably disappointed when I saw Grant expresses my feelings but feebly."

Imposing Funeral of a Chinese Prince.

The funeral of the Chinese Prince Lau-Fu, the cousin of the Emperor Quang Su, has been conducted with all the pomp and ceremonies due to the exalted station of the deceased. The procession which accompanied the remains of the Prince to his last resting place was headed by 36 slaves, clad in garments of green cloth and bearing a huge wooden cage, representing the funeral of the soul. These were followed by 100 slaves dressed in red and carrying tablets inscribed with the titles, honors, and virtues of the dead. Next came 20 sportsmen leading the 240 hounds once belonging to Lau-Fu, the camels, mules, horses, sedan chairs, and the private carriage, drawn by a mule; 16 servants dressed in green silk bore an arm chair covered with a tiger skin, a regiment of cavalry and infantry followed, then the body servants and eunuchs, 32 priests with temple music, and finally the coffin, borne by 8 servants and covered with a silk pall. The Emperor was represented by six empty carriages, behind which walks, the grandees. Prince Lau-Fu's arms carriages, clothes, tents, etc., were all burned as a winding up of the festivities.

Chinese Justice.

A Chinese imperial decree has recently been issued, ordering that the late viceroy of Yunman, through whose negligence, it is alleged, Sontay and Bac Ninh were captured by the French, and viceroy of Kwangsi, who did not advance beyond Langson to the relief of these two towns, are to be beheaded after the "autumnal assizes." The viceroys Li and Tso, who strenuously interceded for the culprits, are degraded two degrees in official rank. The Viceroy of Canton, who was guilty of recommending one of them for employment, is also to be punished. He is, however, to be leniently dealt with, on account of his recent services in providing for the defence of his province. Chang Peilun, who commanded at Foochow during the bombardment, is summarily degraded and dismissed, and is ordered to Pekin for trial, while several other military commanders and high officials who recommended them for employment are also either degraded or handed over to the Board of Punishment for trial.

The Similarity of Two Campaigns.

There was a marked analogy between the beginnings of the campaign in Tonquin and the campaign in the Soudan. French publicists have carefully refrained from pointing this out, but it nevertheless existed. Commandant Riviere, was sent out on a kind of forlorn hope, insufficiently provided with men and munitions, exactly as Gordon was sent to the Soudan. Each of these heroes was a man of singular courage, energy and belief in destiny. Each had more than the average knowledge of the world, of travel and of savage or semi-civilized races. Each was shamefully neglected by the country whose avant currier he had consented to be. The death of each was adopted by each country as the signal for a grand military expedition in the interest of trade. It is possible that adventurers will be warned by the fate of Commandant Riviere and of Chinese Gordon, and that they will henceforth accord to the promises of ambitious governments only that measure of credence which they deserve.

A Standing Horror.

There is one standing horror that any one who crosses the Great St. Bernard Mountain may see. In one of the rooms at the famous Hospice are stored the bodies of the persons whom the monks and their dogs have found dead and buried in the snow, and who have not been claimed by their friends. What makes the scene more weird is, that by an ingenious contrivance the bodies are all standing upright, and are clad in the very clothes they wore when found. You may walk around them, mingling with the group as if they, too, had a moment ago been strolling around and had with one accord stood still. So dry and rarefied is the air up there that decomposition is apparently indefinitely postponed; both figures and faces are strikingly lifelike. A visitor to this chamber of horrors says: "It is some time since I was there, but I can recall quite distinctly the features of one of the men, and he had been dead thirty years when I saw him."

Married a Cloud.

Mrs. Fannie Howard was married to Mr. James F. Sterling in the office of W. A. Poe, in Macon, Ga. The lady returned to the city and tells a most remarkable story. She was the widow of James Franklin Howard. After Howard's death Sterling came into the neighborhood. The widow, struck by Sterling's remarkable resemblance to her late husband, readily encouraged his advances, which resulted in the marriage before stated, and here comes the singular part of the story.

As soon as the bridal party stepped out into the hallway, while the lady's attention was attracted by some object, she felt her arm deprived of its support, and, looking quickly, observed her that she was standing alone; her husband had vanished into a cloud. She came to the conclusion that it was the materialized spirit of her first husband, which, attracted by its strong love for its late mate, clothed itself again in the flesh, and thus presented itself under the name of Sterling. The lady is now a spiritualist, having become a convert because of this experience.

Mishaps at a Funeral.

At the funeral of the 16-year-old daughter of John Wells, at Wesleyville, Pa., on Friday, the pall-bearers were six young women. As they were carrying the coffin into the church two of the pall-bearers slipped and fell. The coffin fell to the ground, and the shock burst it open, exposing the remains. One of the young women fainted away. The coffin was reclosed, and men took the place of the women pall-bearers. While the coffin was being lowered into the grave the rope broke, and one of the men and the coffin fell to the bottom of the grave. The coffin was again broken, and so badly damaged that a new one had to be obtained before the services could be completed. Abel Cole, the man who fell into the grave, was seriously injured.

LAUGHLETS.

Love may be blind, young man, but, depend upon it, your best girl can look away down to the bottom of your pocket-book.

Unfeeling Boy—"Better come away from that fire." Augustus St. John Browne (a bow-legged dude with tight trousers)—"Aw! Why?" Unfeeling Boy—"It's warpin' you all out of shape."

Says Madame de Thuvenin, one of the personages in Dumas' new comedy: "Alas! I am 46 years old!" "No," replies a faithful adviser, "you are 23 in the morning and 23 again in the evening—that is all."

A woman who has taken in sewing for a couple of years to support her lazy and drunken husband, says it is surprising that the Board of Health has not had her indicted for "maintaining a nuisance."

Physician—"Your wife's case is getting desperate, and I should like to call in a specialist." Husband—"I told my wife a week ago that we had better send for a capable physician, but she thought it might offend you."

"Why," writes a high school boy, "do we always call Freedom 'she'? How do we know she is a woman?" When the boy is older and has a wife of his own he will not ask such foolish questions.

"What is repentance?" queried the Sunday-school teacher. "To be sorry for doing wrong," said the good boy. "Were you ever sorry for anything you ever did?" "Yes'm," said the bad boy. "What made you sorry?" "Great Jehoshaphat! Wasn't you ever spanked?"

Through the telephone—"Is that you doctor?" "Yes, who is it?" "Mrs. Merony. O, doctor, what shall I do for baby?" He has swallowed a dime." "Well, you surely don't want to spend $2 to get a dime, do you?" And the telephone ceased to work.

Landlady (with a pleasant smile)—"Will you carve the turkey, Mr. Oldboarder?" Mr Oldboarder (with an ominous frown)—"No, ma'am; you don't carve rubber; you mould it." Proceeds to mould the proud bird in irregular parallelograms bisected at the angles with serrated fissures of abnormal density.

An Austin doctor was called to attend a sick person, but he mistook the door and went into the house adjoining, where a man who had died the day before was laid out, and there was crape on the door. "That's not the house, doctor," shouted the party from the next door, who had sent for him; "don't you see that you have been there already?"

"By thunder," ejaculated the grocery keeper, looking up from his newspaper at Tompkins, who was sitting on a soap-box whittling the lid in a thoughtful manner. "What is it?" inquired the whittler dejectedly. "Why, there are 2,750 languages spoken in the world." "Is that all?" "All! Great Cæsar, man! how many did you think there were?" and the grocery man kicked the cat out of the rice bin in his annoyance at Tompkins' stupidity. "I didn't know exactly," replied Tompkins, smoothing the ruffled feathers of the cat, "but I thought there must be more." What made you think that?" "I was out with the boys till three o'clock this morning, and my wife was waiting for me when I got home."

A Houston journalist recently approached one of the solid men of that city, and said confidentially: "Ikney, you would lend me $2." Here they are, Mac," replied the capitalist. "Thanks. "Here, you can have one of them back," handing back a dollar. "Remember, now, that you owe me a dollar. I want to enjoy the feeling of having a respectable person owe me something. That is a sensation I have never experienced in my life."

"Blinkins," said Jones, "this is the tightest time for money I ever saw. Why, there don't seem to be any in circulation. How do you account for it?" "Oh, that's easy enough, Jones. You see my wife has been laid up with rheumatism for the past month and hasn't been able to get out shopping. When she gets on her feet again it'll be all right."

"No, my daughter," said the old man, "you shan't marry that thar dood of I ken help it." "But think, father, think of my happiness even if you dislike Algeron Augustus," pleaded the handsome girl. "Think of the heartache—" "Jist fur the world like yer mammy, girl," said the old man, pointing to his bald head; "see what her ha'r-takes have done fur me."

Laughs for Landladies.

"Never eat between meals," cautions a writer. We never do. We board. Then you don't eat even at meals.

A man content to live in an oleomargine boarding-house does not know on which side his bread is buttered.

An item is going the rounds to the effect that "some of the poet Willis's best lines were written in a boarding-house." We have often heard that hunger was a spur to literary work.

A young man became violently insane in a New York boarding-house a few days ago. Those who have sojourned for a season in a New York boarding-house will now wonder how they ever escaped a similar fate.

Landlady—Won't you have another cup of coffee, Mr. Dumley? Dumbley (folding his napkin and preparing to leave the table)—Thanks, no. I haven't finished the first cup yet.

"Will you carve the roast beef, Mr. Jorlop?" asked the landlady, slinging a sweet smile at the head of the boarder. "Certainly; with pleasure, madam," responded Jorlop, "where's the saw?"

"Miracles in Turkey" is the caption under which a foreign correspondent writes. Crimsonbeak says the greatest miracle in turkey that ever came under his observation was when his boarding-house mistress made a nine-pound bird last twelve boarders seven days.

Mrs. Slimdiet—Dear me! what a peculiar odor! Thin Boarder—Yes; seems to come from the kitchen. Mrs. Slimdiet—I do believe that girl has dropped some rubber in the stove. Thin Boarder—maybe it's the chicken.

High Art in Dishcloths.

Even dishcloths have their modicum of ornamentation in these days of high art. A recent bride has embroidered a set of these homely towels in hopes the cook may "live up to them" in other respects.

There are fastidious, epicurean souls who believe viands set on a $100 satin damask tablecloth taste better than when the mahogany is covered with something less costly. Therefore exquisite napery is a specialty with every accomplished giver of dinners, and as much a feature as the French cooking or the flowers that decorate the table. The designs seen in this expensive damask represent every flower of the field, graceful vines and branches of grapes, fruits, acorns and oak leaves and fantastic groupings of strange figures that are well worth studying when the service is removed. An artistic New York woman has lately designed an esthetic pattern for a large linen tablecloth, and sent it over to a famous German factory to be used in an order for her own house.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Transient advertisements 10 cents per line first 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 advertise nents. 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, APRIL 24, 1885

SYMPATHY FOR REBELS.

The Club National of Montreal have been making fools of themselves. They called a public meeting on Saturday evening at Larin's Hotel, on Chaboilles Square, for the purpose of discussing the North West troubles and the responsibility of the Government. The speakers occupied the gallery of Larin's Hotel, and a crowd of people occupied that part of the square immediately in front of the Hotel. Mr. Dandurand acted as chairman. He stated that he had believed the situation serious enough to call a public meeting, to condemn more than ever the action of the Government. He contended that the Metis were fully justified in complaining but not in taking too extreme means to obtain what had so long been promised by Sir John and his Cabinet. He believed, that they, the pioneers of civilization in the North-West, had the right to be treated just as well as the English and Irish and other immigrants. The orator finished by saying that the Metis had just claims which they were pushing and that the present troubles were caused more by despair than by disloyalty. He then moved that the resolutions proposed by Mr. Turcotte, introduced into the Quebec Legislature strongly condemning the action of the Government be adopted. He was supported by almost all present.

Mr. Trenholme said that he had not come prepared to make a speech, and could not fully endorse the resolutions that had been read. He did believe, however, that Sir John Macdonald and his Government were largely responsible for the troubles in the North-West; but, on the other hand, he said, it is you, as electors, who were to blame for putting such tarnished and abandoned politicians into office. The troubles of the North-West are one of the chickens which has been reared by your action. I believe and have no doubt that the criminal negligence of the Government is responsible for them. There is no doubt, and the Premier has admitted the fact, that the grievances of the half-breeds are well founded, and the cruel necessity of putting down the rebellion by force is to be deplored. On the conduct of the Government, however, you can take a constitutional revenge, and that is by turning them out of office. But an armed resistance cannot be countenanced and if the volunteers were ordered out to put down the rising, it is their duty to go, however unpleasant it may be. I am here, and am speaking to night because I believe in the right of free speech, and had heard that this meeting would be dispersed by the police or by its opponents; I have said what I believe, and I don't care a button whether it pleases anyone or not."

Mr. Ernest Tremblay was the next speaker. He said that although some papers had stated that it was not the time to harass the Government, the situation being too grievous, he believed that such bad administration of public affairs should be done away with at any moment. "The patriots of 1837-38," continued Mr. Tremblay, could not obtain their rights and they had to fight for them, doing exactly what the Metis are doing now. He blamed the conduct of the Government in selecting the 65th to go and fight their brothers in the North West. He ended by saying that he held from good authority that the 65th had been treated worse than any other battalion gone to the front, and had been for several days deprived of the necessaries of life, and that this was the reason why Lieut.-Col. Ouimet, full of indignation, was on his way to Ottawa, refusing to go to the front.

Mr. J. C. Robillard being called upon, said that if Sir John were to came here to-night, he certainly would be hissed on account of his bad administration. He also stated that Dewdney was a rogue, and that when he received from the Government two blankets for distribution, he always managed to keep one for himself. He finished by saying that Hon. Mr. Caron knew nothing about military affairs, and that he had never in his life fired even a pistol.

Mr. Pelland then endeavored to speak in the Conservative interest, but was very unfavorably received by the crowd. He was followed by Messrs. Messie and T. J. Bouthillier.

Mr. Alfred Perry said that the meeting reminded him of the old times of 1836 and 1837 when the people demanded their rights. He denied the report that two priests had been killed in the North-West, and asked for what purpose this had been fabricated. The people in the North-West wanted their land secured to them. He had relatives near Edmonton who appealed to the Government four years ago to have their land made secure. It was not a national question, but one of justice. The way in which the soldiers were equipped was a crying shame, but the medical department had been furnished with shovels, which was very significant. The rebellion must be ended, not by arms, but by giving justice; and this could only be done by putting in an official who understood his work, to replace the present one who was "one of the biggest thieves that were ever created."

Mr. Dupuis followed and the meeting then terminated.

Other public meetings are to be held with the same object on Tuesday at the corner of St. Lawrence and St. Catherine streets; on Thursday at Papineau Square, and on Saturday at the Mile End Market.

The avowed object of these meetings is to make out of them political capital in favor of the Rouges looking forward to the next general election. But when the rebellion is crushed out and peace again restored in the Northwest, these fire-brand orators may find they have spent their breath and time for nothing. When the true state of matters in regard to these half-breeds and Indians become fully known, it may be found they had no just grounds for their rebellion. We believe they have been fairly dealt with. They have been allotted land which they sold shortly after receiving it—they will not sit down to a quiet farming life, they have been so used to roaming the woods at will, and especially so long as the Government gives them plenty of food. We believe each Indian, man, woman and child, receives each day one pound and a half of beef and one pound of flour, besides receiving money grants, and every second year a suit of clothing for each one. This we think is treating them pretty fairly. Indeed they are better treated than their white breathern, the latter receiving no supplies from the Government—they are left to get along the best way they can. The Indians will not settle down on farms so long as they can get the Government to feed and cloath them. Besides the half-breeds will not allow the Indians to be satisfied. The aborigines are easily led and very little straight-speaking will satisfy them. When they wish to enquire about anything they have to go to the half-breeds, who do all they can to mislead them. This is the reason why the Indians have joined Riel. If the government give the half-breeds script again (which has, by the way, been done already) it will only satisfy them until it is spent. The same might be said of land grants, which the half breeds will sell. Many suggest that to them like Indians should be allotted a reserve. Those who are agitating the the issue of script and land grant for the halfbreeds are no friends of the race but speculators eager to make money by purchasing their script.

The Ottawa *Daily Sun* (Independant) says:—

"There is but one conclusion to such a course of public expression as this. This is a British community established by force of British arms. It's integrity must be maintained equally against treason and rebellion, whether it come from Prince Albert or Montreal. There is no "war of races," as asserted, so far as the French Canadian race is concerned; it is only a war of race in the respect of the rising of the Indians, who have invited a just vengeance by their massacre of settlers and settlers wives. Riel, the murderer of Scott, is the principal inciter of these disturbances. He is morally responsibly for deluding the half-breeds and for encouraging savages to their favorite pastime of murder and rapine. Riel's head would be a poor compensation for the outrage at Fort Pitt, which brutally sacrificed the life of one lady and the honor of another, and it is not from Montreal that we should hear the threat that the public authorities are to be restrained by a foolish and unfounded sympathy from performing a public duty by a disloyal mob in any city of the Dominion. We are glad to believe that the sentiments expressed at this meeting are not the sentiments of the people of Quebec. We are assured that the traitorous hound who applauded Indian massacre of British women, and called cheers for Col. Ouimet, slandered Col. Ouimet in doing so. Domestic affliction and not sympathy with rebellion, brought that gentleman back from the front, but the regiment which he commands is at the post of duty and their loyalty is not questioned.

"It is fair and fitting that the Rouges of Montreal should find a mouthpiece for disloyalty in the person of Mr. Turcotte. That person is perhaps the most conspicuous example of treason and treachery in political life that modern Canadian history affords. It is only another development of the same characteristic that we have exhibited, now.

"The sentiments which found expression at the Montreal meeting are a revelation of what political partisanship will lead to. We believe they do not represent the public feeling of Quebec, and that they constitute an unjustifiable slander upon the reputation for honor and loyalty which the people of that Province have always heretofore enjoyed.

"But there need be no doubt about this fact—Canadian arms are quite equal to the task of enforcing law and order, and respect for the Queen's authority, as well in the streets of Montreal as on the plains of the Saskatchewan. If there are any in this end of the country who want to grasp the bloody hand of this murderous rebel who has let loose the savagery of the North West aborigines upon the unprotected homes of the settlers who have gone out to populate and develop that country, it is well for them to know that treason will no more be tolerated on Chaboilles square than at Clarke's Crossing. And there is but one fate that the country can afford to extend to all and any found in arms against the Queen's authority.

"It would appear that the creation of a false sympathy with the North West Indians, which has been attempted by the Montreal ward politicians, is founded on a desire to cultivate political animosity against the government during the present crisis. This is a course which we most emphatically denounce. It is a course which will absolutely drive every independent voter in the Dominion to the support of the government until this trouble is finally quieted. The Minister of Militia, upon whom the chief responsibility has been thrown, supported by his colleagues and sanctioned by Parliament, is pursuing a course which public safety as wel as popular sentiment unite in endorsing and approving. Men who wrong and misrepresent the sentiments of the French-Canadians, as these Chaboillez square Indian sympathizers are reported to have done, should be hurried to the lantern."

The Chicago (U. S.) *News* truthfully says that "Politics has undoubtedly much to do with the sentional reports received as to the wrongs of the half-breeds, and any-one acquainted with what the politicians of the Dominion are capable of, will be very sparing of sympathy for any outbreak which has Louis Riel at it's head in Manitoba, and a bitter Opposition using it as a bait to badger the Government at Ottawa."

The news by yesterday's mail is rather exciting. Russia refuses to explain the Penjdeh affair and sends a curt reply to England's message. British merchants are preparing to leave Russia. The English reserves are called out and are cheerfully responding to the call. Russia is busy fortifying the Black Sea ports. The next news from England may bring the declaration of War between England and Russia.

News from Clarke's Crossing, of the 22nd brings us the first account of a brush with the rebels. The Fort Pitt police, 21 in number, had a fight on Wednesday last with about three hundred Indians of Big Bear's and Little Popular's bands. One policeman, D. L. Cowan, son of Wm. Cowan, of Ottawa, was killed, and one, L. Ausley, of Halifax, wounded, but will recover. Four Indians were killed. The Indians then ran away. McLean of the Hudson's Bay company and his family left Fort Pitt the day before the battle. He had a parley with the Indians. They said they only wanted to kill the police.

MRS. GOWANLOCK ALIVE.

Later—The police who arrived at Battleford this evening report Mrs. Gowanlock, previously reported killed, to be alive and with Mrs. Delaney, a prisoner of the Indians.

THE FIRST SKIRMISH.

CLARKE'S CROSSING, N. W. T., April 22.—A reconnaissance of scouts and a few of Boulton's troop under Lord Melgund chased two rebels on the west bank of the river for fifteen miles to-day, but did not capture them. They came upon a small party of rebels who fired. The scouts replied, but no one was hurt on either side. The rebels took to the woods and the others, fearing an ambush, did not follow, owing to the smallness of their force.

LIEUT. COLONEL OUIMET.—A good deal of contradictory statements have appeared in the public prints, as to the reason of this gentleman leaving the command of his regiment, the 65th, and returning home, just as his regiment was about to engage the rebels. It now turns out that he had liberty given him from General Strange to return to Montreal on urgent business, and after it was settled he intended returning immediately to his regiment. But after his arrival in Montreal he was taken seriously ill, and has had Drs. Rottot, Desrosiers and Howard attending him. And notwithstanding his illness and against the urgent advice of Dr. Desrosiers for his not attempting to return to his command until he was thoroughly well, he passed here on Wednesday night on his return to his regiment.

In the Court of Appeals at Albany, N. Y., yesterday the Cayuga Indians of Canada brought suit against the state of New York, for half a million dollars of annuity withheld from those Indians who went to Canada since 1860. It was claimed that the state admitted its liability when it invited the Cayuga Indians over from Canada to ratify the sale of lands in New York state.

THE QUEBEC LEGISLATURE.

THE LEGISLATURE AND THE NORTH-WEST REBELLION—SPEECH OF MR. WILLIAM OWENS.

QUEBEC, April 21st.

(From our own correspondent.)

The principal business before the House this week, was the consideration of Mr. Turcotte's motions concerning the Federal Government and the Minister of Militia in particular for the administration of affairs in the North-west. Last week the WATCHMAN published in full the motions presented by Mr. Turcotte, the member for Three Rivers. On Friday Mr. Gauthier moved the following amendment to the resolution:—

"This House regrets the unfortunate events which have occurred in the North-west, but admires the courage and loyalty of the volunteer officers and men of this Province who, listening only to the voice of patriotism and of duty have, without hesitation, abandoned their occupations and their families to reach the scene of the insurrection.

"That through motives of loyalty, of patriotism and of prudence, this House cannot discuss at the present moment the facts which may have led a portion of the inhabitants of the North-west to sedition and to forget their duties towards the constituted authorities; but that it deems it its duty to express its confidence that the Government of Canada will neglect no legitimate means to prevent as much as possible the shedding of blood and will promptly restore tranquility and peace, and that it hopes that order will soon be re-established."

Mr. Owens in seconding the amendment made the following excellent and appropriate speech:—

Mr. Speaker in seconding the amendment to the motion now in your hands. I will endeavour to do so as briefly as possible. As I am aware that a number of the Hon. gentlemen of this House desire to express their views upon this subject which has already been so ably treated by the Hon. member for Charlebois, I may say that while we all regret the unfortunate trouble now existing in the North west, brought about as it has been by the evil influence and seed of dissention that have been sown among the Indians and Half-breeds by that Rebel Reil and his associates, rather than by the causes intimated in the motion of the Hon. member for Three Rivers—but if such cause did exist, and the parties seeking redress had done so in a constitutional manner, they would have the sympathy, not only of the Hon. member for Three Rivers, but of every Hon. gentleman of this House. (Applause.) Under the present circumstances Mr. Speaker I hold this is neither the place nor the time to discuss the question, (hear hear) The Hon. member for Three Rivers should rather have introduced a motion censuring his chief at Ottawa, the Hon. Mr. Blake, for not having brought before that House a motion such as he has seen proper to introduce here. I may say this House has the fullest confidence in the Hon. gentlemen now administering the affairs of the Dominion, and the promptness of action taken by the Government to suppress this unfortunate Rebellion. The cool and statesmanlike manner in which they met the difficulty as promptly as it arose—the very able manner in which the details of each expedition were carried out—the satisfactory letters received from the volunteers who have gone out to the North-west, call forth from the Hon. members of this House expressions of approval rather than censure and condemnation. (Applause.) And we cannot but express our admiration of our noble youths who fill the ranks of our volunteer force, who with their officers so loyally responded to the call of duty, taking as they do their lives in their hands, rush nobly to the front. Each Battalion evidently vieing with the other in its desire to serve the country and reap the laurels of victory. I may say our admiration is not alone confined to the gallant volunteers who have gone to the front, but we may admire and feel proud of the many loyal Canadians who have not yet been called from their homes, but who have offered their services to their country, and upon the call of duty will proudly march to the field of action. (Applause.) Among those I may mention the Argenteuil Rangers, in which Battalion I had the honor to hold a commission. That gallant battalion waits only for the word of command to march to the front to battle for its country, and knowing as I do the loyal men who fill the ranks of that battalion, I am confident that if the occasion offers they will leave a record that will be handed down with pride from one generation to another, (applause). They will show their loyalty by their actions. Their loyalty is not of that kind expressed in the motion of the Hon. member of Three Rivers, whose expressions of loyalty to his sovereign are coupled with expressions of censure and condemnation of the government of the Dominion, who are the advisers of the Sovereign to whom he professes that loyalty (hear.) Mr. Turcotte's loyalty is of that peculiarly elastic kind, that enables him in that same motion in which he expresses loyalty, to use words of encouragement to the men who are now in arms in open rebellion against the Queen. He endeavours to justify the acts of those men who are to day robbers and murderers. Is this the time, Mr. Speaker, for a representative of the people to express such sentiments when the British flag is threatened, not only in this country but in almost every quarter of the globe—(hear, hear.) When our forces are now engaged in the deserts of Egypt, battling with innumerable hordes of Arabs. Threatened as we are upon the Afghan frontier by the vast armies of Russia, and I may say in England by the army of Dynamiters. It is true Mr. Speaker that loyalty is not the heritage of either party, but I would ask this House is this the time for a representative of the people to present to this House a motion which the Rebel Reil might hold up to his followers, as a justification of his treason, and acts of blood-shed, (applause). Could there be any justification for murdering as he did them innocent and law-abiding settlers of our country. The sacrilegious hands of the rebels have not even spared those missionaries of the church of which the Hon. member for Three Rivers belongs, and who were devoting their lives to improve the conditions of the men who slew them, I need hardly appeal to the Hon. members of this House to support the amendment. Their sense of justice and above all their loyalty to the Crown of England will lead them to adopt that course, (cheers) and not allow the records of this House to be stained with the resolution of the Hon. member of Three Rivers.

The resolutions it is needless to say were scouted out of the House and the amendment carried by a large majority. 41 voted in favor of the principle of Mr. Gauthiers amendment and 14 against. Three liberal members turned tail on the Hon. Mr. Mercier, and his party and voted with the Conservatives.

When you are troubled with dizziness, your appetite all gone, and you feel bad generally, take a few doses of Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters, and you will be surprised at the improvement in your feelings. Every bottle warranted to give satisfaction.

THE PRESIDENTS SISTER.

Miss Cleveland on the Rostrum—Some Thoughts Suggested by Her Lecture.

In June, 1883, Miss Elizabeth Cleveland, present mistress of the White-house, delivered an address before the Elmira, N. Y., Female College, which the Presbyterian *Evangelist* pronounced "great."—a deserved compliment to an excellent woman. It is entitled "Altruistic Faith," and for her illustration she took Chedidja, first wife of Mohammed, who was rich, and much older than he was when she married him. When asked in later years why he did not put her away and take a younger wife, he replied that he loved her best because she believed in him when all men despised him. Chedidja's faith made Mohammed.

There is faith in God, faith in self, and in humanity. The first produces the others. Faith in humanity believes that life is worth living and worth saving. You will have much hunger and thirst, will crave affection when the bloom of youth is supplanted by the ashen hue of age; will cry aloud for help in infirmities, must needs come, because those on whom women rely, though themselves powerless to relieve them of their intolerable aches, pains, prostrations, sleepless nights of agony, and days of distress,—Because of the narrowness of their code and the selfishness of their purpose,—restrain them from resorting to those agencies which may lift women to a nobler life.

Many a woman lacks the faith of Chedidja. If they had faith in their own reserve of physical power, confidence in the personal experience of others would follow: and instead of a race of suffering mortals,—slaves to the prejudices of those whose only interest in them is bounded by their professional fees,—we should see nobility of station reinforced by nobility of mind, and robustness of life.

The power to rid themselves of the aches, pains and desperate despair which afflict them, 'is in women and ought to come out. You all have a countless amount of testimony.' Some one will say to you "Go on and you will conquer."

"How"! Do as your sisters have done! Have faith in their indisputable experiences. We want more life and fuller, and need all the help we can get. Man would fail were it not for the Chedidjas. There is much in good digestion to keep a woman sweet and lovable. There is more in thorough action of the great blood purifying organs—the liver and kidneys, for if they are deranged women can not have the physical comfort so craved and prayed for. To secure this, the help they used,—the help that thousands have already used and to which they say they owe all they possess,—is Warner's safe cure. Mrs Maria C. Treadwell, Stamford, Conn., (President of the State Woman's Christian Temperance Union) a well known leader, says 'it is the only thing which seemed to reach my case.' These unprejudiced thousands have blessed the world because they have become Chedidjas, who have felt it their duty to declare their own faith and to inspire their sisters with confidence in the extraordinary up-building energy of this wonderful discovery.

Miss Cleveland has evidently an original and fertile mind, and we are indebted to her interesting lecture, a few thoughts from which we have copied,—for a text out of which the above suggestions have grown.

Waterloo News.

Walter Linton, of Waterloo, writes that Hagyard's Yellow Oil has done great good in his family, his wife being cured of Callouse lumps that other medicines failed to remove, he also states that a neighbor was promptly relieved of Rheumatism by the same remedy.

Floods at Ottawa and Belleville.

OTTAWA, April 21.—The water in the Rideau rose to such an extent to-day that some of the bridges leading from the city across the river had to be closed up. They are in danger of being carried away by the ice. The St. Patrick's street bridge was swept away by the flood. New Edinburgh and Janesville is inundated, as well as the St. Lawrence and Ottawa Railway-track for a considerable distance in some places as much as three feet of water on the track. The large blocks of ice had to be broken up by dynamite. The New Edinburgh bridge has also given way. The only communication between it and the city is by the Railway bridge.

BELLEVILLE, Ont., April 18.—The flood has entirely subsided. A considerable amount of suffering is experienced in the flooded district, and the city council will meet on Monday night and take action for the relief of the sufferers. The damage done was greater than at first thought, many houses being broken in and the furniture destroyed, the water rising so rapidly that people had not time to remove their goods to a place of safety.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly

FOR May deals largely with original and timely articles. It opens with an article by W. A. Croffut, the well-known newspaper correspondent, entitled 'The Birth of a New Party.' Alvan S. Southworth describes 'The New State of Congo,' and its importance to the trade and commerce of the world. The Egyptian question comes in for its share in the article on Col. F. G. Burnaby, with portraits of Burnaby and his wife, views of his home and scenes in his career. Popular science is provided in "A Feather," by Dr. Hans Gadow, with fifteen illustrations showing a feather in every possible form and stage of development. The story element is well kept up Garrett Walker's serial, 'The Death mark,' reaches its thirty-third chapter, and there are six short stories. 'Brant shooting at Cape Cod,' by Orville Deane, will please the sportsman; the article on 'Deaf mutes' the philanthropist; 'In the Alcatian Mountains,' by Katherine Lee, the traveler; and 'The Vegetable Wonder of Mexico,' by Emily Pierce, the botanist. All of these articles are illustrated, some of the pictures being very beautiful. There are several poems of considerable merit, and numerous short articles, interesting and timely. Published by MRS. FRANK LESLIE, 53, 55 and 57 Park Place, New York.

A Good Test.

For over sixteen years G. M. Everest, of Forest, has sold Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, and its sales are steadily increasing. It cures coughs, colds and all lung complaints; is pleasant to take and always reliable.

A Parson on the Rebel.

The 7th Fusiliers of London, headed by the bugle band, had a church parade to Holy Trinity Episcopal church this morning and presented a fine appearance, notwithstanding the wet weather which has set in the past three days. Rev. Mr. Fortin, the rector, addressed the troops, animadverting severely upon the management of Indian affairs, into which he hoped there would be a searching investigation, if the rumors as to the conduct of the agents were true. He condemned severely the conduct of the leaders of the rebellion in inciting the Indians to rapine and pillage, and said that but for their action many Canadian homes would not now be desolate and mourning for the loss of relatives and friends. He thought if Riel had received his deserts fifteen years ago sedition, murderer and robbery would not be laying waste the country now. He paid a glowing eulogy upon the volunteers who had so patriotically rushed to arms under the glorious Union Jack in defence of the country.

At Kilrush, County Clare, Ireland, Saturday last, Reeves, a magistrate was elected chairman of the board of guardians over the Nationalist candidate.

A widow named Sands died on a small farm at port Chester, N. Y., the other day, and $30,000 in greenbacks were found sewed up in an old petticoat, while bank books and bonds, representing $21,000 more, were found in the house.

Owing to a great waterspout yesterday, the Rio Grande River rose twelve feet in a few hours, sweeping away nine bents of the Mexican National Railroad bridge and doing much damage to ranche property.

A St. Petersburg correspondent asserts that Russian Nihilism has practically ceased to exist, the societies having disbanded through lack of support from the common people.

Woman's Suffering and Relief.

Those languid, tiresome sensations, causing you to feel scarcely able to be on your feet; that constant drain that is taking from your system all its former elasticity; driving the bloom from your cheeks; that continual strain upon your vital forces, rendering you irritable and fretful, can easily be removed by the use of that marvelous remedy, Hop Bitters. Irregularities and obstructions of your system, are relieved at once while the special cause of periodical pain are permanently removed. None receive so much benefit, and none are so profoundly grateful, and show such an interest in recommending Hop Bitters as women.

A Postal Card Story.

I was affected with kidney and urinary Trouble—
"For twelve years!"
After trying all the doctors and patent medicines I could hear of, I used two bottles of Hop
"Bitters;"
And I am perfectly cured. I keep it
"All the time!" respectfully, B. F. Booth, Saulsbury, Tenn.—May 4, 1883.

BRADFORD, PA., May 8, 1875.
It has cured me of several diseases, such as nervousness, sickness at the stomach, monthly troubles, etc. I have not seen a sick day in a year, since I took Hop Bitters. All my neighbors use them.
MRS. FANNIE GREEN.

$3,000 Lost.

"A tour to Europe that cost me $3,000, done "me less good than one bottle of Hop Bitters; "they also cured my wife of fifteen years' nervous "weakness, sleeplessness and dyspepsia."
R. M., Auburn, N. Y.

SO. BLOOMINGVILLE, O., May 1, '79.
SIRS—I have been suffering ten years, and I tried your Hop Bitters, and it done me more good than all the doctors.
Miss S. S. BOONE.

Baby Saved.

We are so thankful to say that our nursing baby was permanently cured of a dangerous and protracted constipation and irregularity of the bowels by the use of Hop Bitters by its mother, which at the same time restored her to perfect health and strength.
—The Parents, Rochester, N.Y.

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

Outrage on British Employees.

LONDON, April 19.—Advices from Old Calabar state that a German man-of-war called at Bay Beach recently, arrested three native clerks in English employ, who were taken on board the ship, tied to the guns and flogged. It is supposed the clerks had offended the German traders.

That Hacking Cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it.—T. CHRISTIE, Druggist, Lachute.

Canadian Artists at New York.

NEW YORK, April 18.—In the exhibition of the National academy of design now open in New York, Canada is represented by the following artists: T. M. Martin, R. C. A.; Benoni Irwin, of Newmarket; E. M. Wilson, of Kingston, and Mrs. Dignam, of London, Ont.

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for Constipation, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle.—For sale at the Medical Hall.

The Austrian Federation Bill.

LONDON, April 18.—The bill to enable the British Australian colonies to federate, introduced on Thursday in the House of Lords, contains clauses declaratory of the doctrine of state rights in the most liberal form. One clause enacts that any colony shall have the power to withdraw from the federation at any time, without consulting the others. Another clause empowers the legislature of any colony in the federation to override past decisions of the federal council. It is believed the colonies will strongly oppose these clauses.

The *Fanfulla* of Rome says England has ordered 500,000 cans of preserved vegetables from the Ciris Company.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent)

Washington, April 20, 1885.

The week has been a busy one for President Cleveland. Since his occupancy of the White House, each day has been filled with demands upon his time and patience, but the last few days have been marked by an unusual variety of duties, official, social and otherwise, that fall to the lot of the United States. He has received about one hundred and fifty business callers each day; he has performed his part at the regular cabinet meetings; he has made thirty appointments to office; he reviewed the parade of the colored people on emancipation day, and has given attention to the various delegations that have thronged to the White House. Friday afternoon was one of the most animated and eventful occasions that has been witnessed at the old Mansion during the new Administration. Delegation after delegation poured into the East Room and many striking incidents occurred. The colored bishops and clergymen of the A. M. E. conference, the representatives of the Knights of Pythias, a large Virginia delegation, and the belle girls and other female members of an operatic troupe, shared Mr. Cleveland's attention and hospitality within the space of one short afternoon.

When the President came down to the East Room to meet the colored preachers, he found a group of twenty five young ladies from a Virginia Academy and about seventy five other people waiting to shake hands, he was asked to listen to an address by a colored bishop, which by far excelled the average addresses that Presidents are compelled to listen to. Then, before shaking hands with the ministers, Mr. Cleveland quietly stepped over and shook the hands of the ladies. After daily practice of an hour for six weeks, Mr. Cleveland has this part of his duties down to a science. He does all the shaking himself, and thus prevents over enthusiastic people from wringing his arm out of joint.

In replying to the clergymen's address, the President dwelt upon the importance of the ministerial position. His admonition to the colored politicians, who visited him on the day previous, was that they be not blindly led or cunningly deceived.

In the procession of freedmen celebrating the anniversary of emancipation in the District, there were many ludicrous scenes and incidents. A telegraph wire hanging low caused a great deal of trouble by sweeping the decoration off the top of chariots filled with girls in white, queens of beauty, goddesses, etc. The President stood in the center of the White House portico while the procession passed, and Secretaries Lamar, Endicott, and Postmaster General Vilas stood behind him. Whenever the national colors came past Mr. Cleveland raised his hat, but the salutes of organizations in line were recognized only by a nod. He smiled broadly when several old women in an omnibus called out to him, and the glances of the queen beauty seated on a high throne, elicitated a slight nod and another smile from the Executive. At the oratorical exercises, with which the festival closed, Frederick Douglas was profuse in compliments to the Democratic party, though he said he has not joined that party yet. Republican he was, had been, and expected to be. In regard to the President, he remarked that no better words had been heard from the east portico of the Capitol since the inaugural addresses of Lincoln and Grant than fell from the lips of Mr. Cleveland on the fourth of last March. The speaker had done all in his power to elect Mr. Blaine, but he was now prepared to trust Mr. Cleveland.

The President and his Cabinet expect to spend the summer in Washington at work. They have given no thought to vacations for recreation. Mr. Cleveland says he has so much to do before Congress reconvenes that he cannot afford to lose a moment's time.

Some of the applicants for diplomatic appointments who have lingered in the city expectantly waiting, have been gratified by success this week, others have been cheered by the assurance that the remaining appointments will be made next week. The contest for the Chinese mission embraces a number of distinguished aspirants, including Generals McClellan and Rosencrans. The rivalry for the Belgium mission is one of the most interesting, as it is a contest between millionaires. The position has come to be regarded as one to be filled by a wealthy man, and the opulent Democrats of New York, New England and the West enter the rivalry with spirit and strong endorsements.

NOTICE.

WE DESIRE TO INFORM THE PUBLIC that we are about commencing business in the old Post Office and store owned by Mrs. Meikle, St. Andrews, where we hope by attention to business and correct prices to merit a liberal share of the public patronage.

D. McGREGOR & CO.

St. Andrews, April 21th, 1885.

NOTICE

WM. ARMSTRONG, Blacksmith & Horse Farrier, in returning thanks to the people of Argenteuil for past favors is now prepared to attend all troubles in Horses and Cattle and Castrating Colts, as he is a safe and experienced hand and is going to make a special business of it.

W. ARMSTRONG, Farrier.

Lachute, April 15th, 1885. 11-tf.

Agricultural Implement Warehouse.



CELEBRATED WILKINSON STEEL PLOWS.

8 1st prizes & 1 2nd at Toronto Exhibition, 1880—1st prize at Montreal Dominion Exhibition, 1880.—1st prize at Montreal Dominion Exhibition, 1881.—1st and 2nd prizes at Montreal Dominion Exhibition, 1882.—1st prize at St. John, N.B., 1883.—1st, 2nd and 3rd prizes at Montreal Exhibition, 1884.—1st & 2nd prizes at Dominion Exhibition, Ottawa, 1884.

BEAVER COMBINED SEEDER AND DRILL.

OVER 13,000 in use—American and Canadian experts say that the BEAVER is the best in use. At a moderate estimate the drill will save a peck of seed per acre; this would be 25 bushels to every 100 acres—thus a farmer sowing 20 acres of wheat, would save 5 bushels of grain or more than enough to make a barrel of flour. This is a low estimate. Practical farmers have testified to an increase of three, five and even ten bushels per acre as the result of drilling in the seed. Take the lowest figure and on a field of 20 acres of wheat, it would give 60 bushels increase in the crops. This at the average price of wheat, with addition of the seed saved, would furnish the price of a drill in a single season. The U. S. department of Agriculture not long since collected statistics of the subject, and in connection with their publication, remarked, that "grain drills are deserving of all favor," for this among other reasons, that "their universal introduction and use would result in the saving of twelve million bushels of grain annually. Farmers of the County of Argenteuil, advance with the times and use labor saving and money making Agricultural Implements.

MOWERS, Reapers, Rakes, Hay Forks, Threshing Mills, Circular Sawing Machines, Iron Harrows, Cultivators, Steel Scrapers, Pumps, Wringers &c., &c.

Repairs can be supplied promptly in the case of breakages by accidents or long usage—a very important consideration when purchasing Agricultural Implements.

Catalogues sent upon application, and all enquiries by mail cheerfully replied to. A CALL SOLICITED.

A. LARMONTH,
Foundry St., Lachute.

BARGAINS

A VERY choice lot of new Groceries just received and offered at the following low prices:—

19 lbs. good Sugar	$1.00
13 " Granulated Sugar	1.00
10 " Square Loaf "	1.00
8 " Pulverized "	1.00
13 " Dried Apples	1.00
5 Quarts Mixed Pickles	1.00
5 " Oysters (Desiccated)	1.00
6 Cans Sugar Corn	1.00
12 Cans Tomatoes	1.00
6 " Salmon	1.00
4 " Baked-beans	1.00
5 " Peaches	1.00
1 doz. Oatmeal Toilet Soap	1.00
40 lbs. Spilt Peas	1.00
40 " Pot Barley	1.00
7 " Good leaf Tobacco	1.00
4 " Choice Coffee	1.00
4 " Good Japan Tea	1.00
3 " Extra " "	1.00
30 " Choice Graham Flour	1.00

FRESH COCOA, LUNCH TONGUE, MARMALADE,
CHOCOLATE, CORNED BEEF,
JOHNSTON'S Desiccated OYSTERS,
and a general assortment of
STAPLE and Fancy GROCERIES,
TABLE LUXURIES &c.

J. E. IRELAND.

Lachute Mills, 15th April, 1885.

NOTICE

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

A GENTLEMAN WISHING to introduce a light and profitable Business, in his native Country, in the Jewelry Paper Box and also wooden Mailing Boxes. Having six years experience in that Business will put his knowledge against Capital or go on third profit, and will also furnish samples of some of the finest Boxes made in the United States.

This is a business that is PROFITABLE, and would be an interest to any town or city in Canada, as wooden Mailing Boxes has a large Trade in England at this present time. Will also furnish old hands who has had 15 years experience in the business.

Any person or persons who feel interested can write to me for information.

Address, ORLANDO K. JACKSON,
Brunswick, Maine, U. S. A.

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.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } No. 171.
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE } Superior Court.

Dame Hermeline Clouthier, of the parish of St. Sauveur, said District, has this day instituted an action for separation as to property against her husband, Louis Alcide Filiatrault merchant of the same place.

Ste. Scholastique, 28th March, 1885.

W. B. NANTEL,
31-5 Attorney for Plaintiff.

SHERIFF SALE

DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE, }
SUPERIOR COURT. }

GEORGE SIMPSON *et al*
Plaintiff.
[No. 213.] *vs.*
JAMES JOHNSTON, Defendant, and the Corporation of St. Andrews *et al* Garnishes as belonging to the said Defendant.

Five emplacements situated on the East side of the North River in the Parish of St. Andrews, county of Argenteuil, District of Terrebonne, being lots Nos. 454, 455, 463, 467 and 468 on the official plan and book of reference of the said Parish, with buildings erected on lot No. 458—

A land situate at the same place, being lot No. 469 on the official plan and book of reference of the said parish of St. Andrews containing eighty nine arpents and fourteen perches in superficies with a house and other buildings thereon erected, to be sold at the Catholic Church door of the parish of St. Andrews on the

Thirtieth day of April, instant, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

Z. ROUSSILLE,
Sherriff.

Sheriff's Office,
Ste. Scholastique, 10th April, 1885.

Double Buggy for Sale.

Second hand, but as good as new—sliding seat. Apply to

Z. VANIER,
Carriage Painter,
Carillon, April 22nd, 1885. Carillon.

Double Buggy for Sale.

Second hand, but as good as new—sliding seat. Apply to

Z. VANIER,
Carriage painter,
Carillon.

Carillon, 21st March, 1885. 31-3

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

A FIRST-CLASS FARM, in excellent condition, Locality, Front of Chatham. Title perfect—Terms easy—Possession immediately. Apply to

JAMES B. CUSHING,
31-3 In. Cushing P. Q.

WANTED

MARRIED COUPLE, (middle aged) without young family, for really first-class farm in Eastern Townships. Woman must be thorough in dairy. Apply to

C. S. BURROUGHS Esq.,
Lachute.

Furniture! Furniture!!

AT

R. T. Manley's WEST END, LACHUTE.

Bed-room sets, Mattrasses, Bureaus, Washstands, Bedsteads of all descriptions, Iron Bedsteads. Cribs, Cradles, Extension Tables, Saloon Tables, Leaf Tables, Centre Tables (oval and square,) Small fancy Tables, Lounges, Sideboards, Whatnots, Common Chairs, Round Seat Dinners, Perforated Seat Chairs, Large Rockers, Nursing Rockers, Childrens' Rockers, Childrens' High Chairs, &c., &c.

All the above mentioned articles for sale at a remarkable Low Figure.

Call and Examine for Yourselves.

R. T. MANLEY.

Lachute, 2nd April, 1885. 31-1y

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.

C. T. WALES & Co's ADVERTISEMENT.

A QUANTITY OF CARRIAGE, WOOD-WORK, (Hubs, Spokes and Bent Stuff.) AXLES and SPRINGS, bought direct from Manufacturers,

FOR SALE LOW.

SPRING GOODS

RECEIVED.

Assortment complete in all departments.

C. T. WALES & Co., Agents for the sale of the "WANZER" Sewing Machine.

St. Andrews, March 20th, 1885.

New Furniture WAREHOUSE.

THE undersigned begs to announce to the people of Lachute and district that he will open on or about the 1st of May, in the west wing of

HOPE'S BLOCK,

(Market Square, opposite Railway Station,)

WHERE HE WILL KEEP

A FIRST CLASS ASSORTMENT OF LATEST STYLES OF PARLOR AND BED-ROOM FURNITURE.

MATTRASSES MADE,

Furniture repaired and all kinds of upholstering done on the premises.

Pianos and Organs Tuned and Repaired and satisfaction guaranteed,

He will also keep an assortment of Fancy Goods and Crokery

GEO. J. BROWN,
PRACTICAL CABINET MAKER,
MARKET SQUARE, LACHUTE.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Why give so much Money.—S. Carsley.
Sheriff's sale.—Z. Roussille.
Buggy for sale. J. Vanier.
Notice.—D. McGregor.
Roller Flour.—P. Campbell.

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. 5-1y.

Rheumatism is quickly cured by using Arnica & Oil Liniment.

SALES OF PROPERTY.—Year after year with unabated prosperity, Lachute has continued to grow and at no time in its history have there been such signs of activity as the present. The following transactions in real estate having taken place so near our office that we can record them with accuracy while no doubt many have taken place in other parts but not come under our notice.

During the past four weeks properties have changed hands as follows in the vicinity of the West End:

Mr. Jos. Patenaude sold a house and lot for $950, Mr. Robert Banford sold a house and lot for $1,600, Mr. James Fish sold two houses and lots for $1,800, Mr. F. C. Ireland has sold vacant lots and a mill privilege for $2,775, Mr. Charles Bradford has sold vacant lots for $1,000, Mr. W. J. Simpson has sold a vacant lot for $275, Mr. J. B. Brisson a House and lot for $750 and many other sales are on the tapis.

Croup, Whooping Cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure.—For sale at the Medical Hall.

Dress Goods. &c. &c!!

Nuns Veiling (newest colors) Cashmeres, Muslins, Ginghams, Prints &c, &c. Full stock of Cromptons Corsets

AT GILES!

A Great Mistake.

It is a great mistake to suppose that dyspepsia can't be cured, but must be endured, and life made gloomy and miserable thereby. Alexander Burns, of Cobourg, was cured after suffering fifteen years. Burdock Blood Bitters cured him.

Mr. P. Campbell, of Lachute Mills, handled five car loads of flour and grain during last week, he also keeps constantly on hand Ogilvie's best Red Bag Roller Flour, which he sells at 10c. a bag cheaper than you can buy any other Roller Bag Flour in the market.—See Advt.

Braided Jersey Jackets, new Embroideries, Insertions and Edgings, Belts, Cretonnes and Fringes, Colars, Ties, Gloves, knitting Cottons all colors.

AT GILES!

Can Deafness Be Cured?

Mr. John Clark, of Mildridge, Ont., declares it can, and that Hagyard's Yellow Oil is the remedy that cured him. It is also a specific for all inflammation and pain.

Mr. T. Bannerman has returned from a three weeks tour to the west as far as Chicago.

Sleepless Nights, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you.—For sale at the Medical Hall.

Active work has commenced in the gardens.

The Secret Out.

The secret of success of Burdock Blood Bitters is that it acts upon the bowels, the liver, the kidneys, the skin and the blood; removing obstructions and imparting health and vigor.

Boots & Shoes, Rubbers &c! &c!

Our stock of childrens, misses, womens and mens Boots & Shoes and Rubbers, equal to other seasons. Particular attention paid to quality.

AT GILES.

Mud is now the topic of the day.

The ice having left, the river is clear and high.

Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures consumption.—For sale at the Medical Hall.

GREAT HEAT FOR APRIL.—The thermometer stood 100 in the sun on the 22nd inst.

Well To Remember.

A stitch in time saves nine. Serious results oft follow a neglect of constipated bowels and bad blood. Burdock Blood Bitters regulate and purify the stomach, bowels, liver, kidneys and the blood. Take it in time.

We notice that Mr. J. A. Bedard has began the building of his new house.

Will You Suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you.—For sale at the Medical Hall.

It will be seen by to-day's paper that Messrs. D. McGregor & Co., have opened a general store in the old Post Office building, St. Andrews. They hope by attention to business and correct prices to merit a share of the public patronage.

Tweeds. &c! &c!

Tweeds from 50c. (all wool) to $2.00 per yard. Black Coatings, Trouserings, good selection

AT GILES!

Said a noted man of 80 years, "my mother gave me Down's Elixir for coughs and colds when I was a boy."

We are indebted to Mr. R. M. Patterson, Bissett's Creek, for two very fine maps—one of the North-west and the other of the Soudan.

Catarrh Cured, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents.—For sale at the Medical Hall. Nasal Injector free.

We are requested to state that Professor Wm. Smith who has been ailing for some weeks and unabled to attend to his classes in the country, is convalescent again and will resume his professional duties as soon as the roads become passible.

For Lame Back, Side or Chest use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 Cents.—For sale at the Medical Hall.

GRAHAM'S PAIN ERADICATOR supplies a want long felt by all, whether on sea or land, it is so efficacious in so many of the diseases flesh is heir to. For Rheumatism we know of nothing better. We have used it in our own family for this disease and recommend it to others, and it cured in every case. One lady was so bad with it she couldn't put her clothes on, and after a few applications of the Pain Eradicator she was completely cured. It is equally efficacious in Neuralgia and other acute pain.—*Calais (Me.) Advertiser.* JOHN JACKSON, Esq., Editor.

The Nova Scotia House of Assembly has unanimously passed a bill granting an annuity of five hundred dollars to the widow of the late Hon. Joseph Howe.

A $20.00 BIBLICAL REWARD.

The publishers of *Rutledge's Monthly* offer twelve valuable rewards in their *Monthly* for May, among which is the following:

We will give $20.00 to the person telling us how many verses there are, having only two words each, in the New Testament Scriptures (not the Revised edition,) by May 10th, 1885. Should two or more correct answers be received, the REWARD will be divided. The money will be forwarded to the winner May 15th, 1885. Persons trying for the reward must send 20 cents in silver or postal notes, (no postage stamps taken) with their answer, for which they will receive the *Monthly* for June, in which the name and address of the winner of the reward and the correct answer will be published, and in which several more valuable rewards will be offered. Address RUTLEDGE PUBLISHING COMPANY, Easton, Penna.

WHY GIVE SO MUCH MONEY?

SILK.

Why give 85c and 86c for Colored Dress Silks, when you can buy the same goods in all the newest shades at 65c per yard.

At S. CARSLEY'S

SATIN.

Why give 5?c for satin, when you can buy the same goods as all the leading shades at 33c per yard.

At S. CARSLEY'S.

WASHING SILKS.

Why give 60c and 65c for Washing Silks, when you can buy the goods in all the newest patterns at 45c per yard.

At S. CARSLEY'S.

BLACK CASHMERE

Why give $1,00 for Black Cashmere, 40 inches wide, when you can buy the same goods, "but 48 inches wide" at 87c per yard.

At S. CARSLEY'S.

SUMMER CASHMERE.

Why give 5?c and 55c for Summer Cashmere, when you can buy the same goods in all the leading shades at per yard.

At S. CARSLEY'S.

DRESS GOODS.

Why give 28c and 30c for all Wool French Debeige, when you can buy the same goods in all the newest shades, at 22c per yard.

At S. CARSLEY'S.

FRENCH OTTOMAN.

Why give 60c and 65c for all Wool French Ottoman Cloth, when you can buy the same goods in all the most desirable shades at 48c per yard.

At S. CARSLEY'S.

NEW SPRING MANTLES!

NEW

FOR SPRING WEAR — Ottoman Silk Mantles. Broche Ottoman Mantles. Fancy Ottoman Mantles.

SPRING

FOR SPRING WEAR — Armure Satin Mantles. Broche Satin Mantles. Sicilienne Mantles.

MANTLES.

FOR SPRING WEAR — Broche Velvet Mantles. Lyons Velvet Mantles. Terry Velvet Mantles.

At S. CARSLEY'S

S. CARSLEY,

1765, 1767, 1769, 1771, 1773, 1775, 1777.

NOTRE DAME STREET,

MONTREAL.

RIEL'S APPEAL.

LETTER FROM THE REBEL LEADER TO AN AMERICAN PAPER.

WINNIPEG, April 11.—One of Riel's emissaries has been captured, and amongst other documents found in his possession was the following communication which was to have been mailed to the Pioneer press of St. Paul, Minn:—

Liberty Camp, seventeen miles from Duck Lake, Northwest Territories, April 3rd.—Is it true that American arms and American citizens are to be used against half-breeds? The Canadian Government are trying to crush us with tyrannical acts. What have half-breeds done to provoke American hostility? What have they done against the spirit of American liberty? The desire for freedom is a universal instinct, why should not the half-breeds of the Northwest Territories desire to come within its sunshine? They do so desire, and shall woo the smiles of freedom even with the sacrifice of brave men's lives. Has the spirit of '76, with its splendid memories of courage and struggles, departed from the American people? Has liberty no further triumphs to achieve that the American heart has grown callous to the whisperings of justice? Ours is a battle for our homes. This is a battle for human rights as well as the rights of the half-breeds of the Northwest. Jefferson's sublime sentiment, "Life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness," is a living echo in our hearts. It will guide us from bondage even as the pillar of flame guided the scourged of Egypt. With its inspiration we must triumph. But why should American freemen range themselves on side of Tyranny, the oppression of force?

(signed) LOUIS RIEL.

RIEL'S HEADQUARTERS.

A DESCRIPTION OF THE REBEL FLAG AND MOTTOES.

WINNIPEG, April 10.—A white settler who escaped from the disaffected region in the Northwest, and who passed by Batouche's Crossing, near which are the headquarters of the rebel leader, has reached Qu'Appelle. Reil, he says, is guarded by a well drilled body of half-breeds, who are conspicuous for their stalwart size, and a few Indians. Large crowds of rebels continually loiter about the place, feasting on the spoils taken from the government stores and settlers. The place has quite a military appearance and the movements of the different rebel bands keep up a constant state of excitement. Riel has a large force of efficient couriers and spies, principally young braves who are continually coming and going with reports. Not a movement takes place in the east that he is not aware of. Riel's headquarters are in a small wooden Roman Catholic church, on the spire of which floats the rebel flag. The informant says the flag is of unique design and costly workmanship. On the left side is a picture emblematic of the faith to which half-breeds belong, while on the right side is that of a cayotte or prairie wolf. The centre piece consists of a large red hand with the index-finger pointing homewards. On the back are the mottoes: *Nos chez nous et nos autels* (our homes and alters) *Que Dieu et la Liberte guide nos efforts* (may God and liberty guide our efforts.) It is the proud boast of the halfbreeds that this banner was the work of a few lady friends of Riel, in Quebec city, and was in their hands prior to the uprising. The half-breeds say that some six or seven ecclesiastics from Quebec Province have signified their willingness to act as chaplains to the rebel forces.

A MILITARY NECESSITY.

THE GOVERNMENT TO LOAN THE NATIONAL RAILWAY $5,000,000.

OTTAWA, April 21.—The whole C. P. R. crowd are here and the announcement of the plan for giving them relief is daily expected. The trouble in the North-West has put an entirely new face on the matter and the Government find but little difficulty in forcing through a measure as a military necessity which they would never have dared to introduce otherwise. It is supposed that the relief will take the shape of a direct loan of $5,000,000. The Government will insist on the necessity of passing this immediately in order to enable the C. P. R. to complete the line north of Lake Superior and open a through line to the Pacific coast which we may have to defend against Russia.

VARIETIES.

At Suakim a bazaar rumor is current that Osman Digna has been killed by his followers.

The Queen sent a wreath of primroses to be placed upon the grave of Baconsfield on the fourth anniversary of his death.

It is reported that the natives of the Hermit islands in the Pacific have eaten the crews of two German merchant vessels. A gunboat has been sent to punish the cannibals.

The Wheeling grand jury has returned sixty indictments for gambling. Many of the persons proceeded against stand high in society and official circles, one being an ex-governor. Several real estate owners are indicted for leasing property to law breakers.

A young French minister, while preaching in a chapel in a French hamlet, where the men sat on one side of the aisle and the women on the other, was annoyed by the sound of whispering, and paused in his sermon to reprove it. "Your reverence will observe," interposed the principal woman present, "that it comes from the men's side." "So much the better, madam. It will end, then, some time."

On the arrival of the Prince of Wales at Dublin last night a slight attempt was made by the Nationalists to create a disturbance. The police dispersed them.

BIRTH.

FAWCETT.—At Ottawa, on April 18th, the wife of G. H. FAWCETT, of a daughter.

MARRIAGE.

SIMMONDS—STEPHENSON.—On the 21st ult., by the Rev. Dr Macdonnell, in the city of New York, Philip R., youngest son of Henry Simmonds, Esq., of Aylesford House, Denmark Hill, London, England, to Marion Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Rev. William Stephenson, Presbyterian minister of New York, formerly of Toronto.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

FLOWER STATION, K. & P. R.
April 18th, 1885.

SIR.—Don't think your old friend a Will 'o the Wisp because he is here to-day and away to-morrow. You know some of us are, like sea weed on the ocean of life when once detached from the home rock, cast about the sport of the billows; in this busy practical age we may not stop to moralize overmuch, only just do our duty as best we can, catching the opportunities "en passant." I am forgetting myself. Your proof reader made such an exhibition of a Latin quotation in mine of 31st ult., that the inteution was never to give you another.

This is my first trip on the the K. & P. R. since its completion. They have equipped the road with new passenger cars and run regular express trains, everything is in modern order and trains run very regularly. The country from Renfrew, for a distance of five miles is very fair farming land, thence to the Madawaska River rocky, with several swamps and small lakes. After crossing the river we come by a long curve to the celebrated rock cutting at Calabogie Lake, the granite from which supplied material for the roadway across Grassy Bay, three fourths of a mile; on the Southern side of Calabogie Lake is a settlement extending easterly for some distance where the land is good and the farmers comfortable, to them this outlet is invaluable as they have hitherto been isolated. Renfrew, 22 miles distant, being the nearest market. About two miles from the Lake begins a region of mountains and lakes, with here and there what is called by courtesy a farm, until you reach the neighborhood of Sharbot Lake, where this road crosses the Ontario and Quebec Railway. Flower Station is in the iron range; Two mines have been opened here; but owing to the depression of the trade they are not at present worked, when they will be, the future must determine. On arriving at the Station I wended my *weary* way over such a road as you may imagine at this season, a mile (it seemed at least three) to the "Sherritt mine" to visit my old friends. In that wilderness I found my friend and his good lady (a Scotch lassie) nicely situated; and received from them a hearty unconventional welcome—eh man! but my heart was warmed by the kindness and my ear delighted with the good old doric in which we had our "cracks" and recounted the reminiscences o' auld lang syne. I found there an aged grandfather, one of the Pioneers, in very feeble health, I knew him well, it was touching to see the affectionate care with which his wants were attended to by his daughter-in law and the younger folk. Little acts of kindness that no money could procure are in such cases of more value than all the ostentatious display so often lavished heartlessly for the sake of appearance. In the immediate neighbourhood are the timber limits of Mr. W. Mackie of Ottawa; Mr. W. Caldwell, M. L. A. for this county (Lanark) the latter has a saw mill at "Clyde Forks" about two miles from here, where a considerable quantity of lumber is manufactured and shipped to Kingston by rail, a village of about forty houses has sprung up about the mill, infusing life into what was a comparative wildness. There does not seem to have been much square timber made here during the past winter; but the usual number of saw logs have been cut.

The junction of this railway with the C. P. R. will undoubtedly have a beneficial effect on the business of Renfrew, with an excellent water power, a large timber supply on the upper Bonnechere and two railways as outlets, it will be the fault of the people if the village do not grow into a place of importance. For many years the merchants of Renfrew and the farmers of the district have been much indebted to the lumber trade. The heads of not a few very wealthy firms have their offices and residences there, surely the energy that built those collossal fortunes in the days gone by should, with the present facilities, push the village into the foreground. They have no East End bickerings such as you have.

I see that you have some queer folk at your Council board. A restaurant forsooth—you are getting up in the world—but I forget myself, Lachute is going to be a town; and of course you must be up to the times—By all means get up all the *institutions* that Towns are expected to support: never mind the necessity, nor the moral principle involved; but for the sake of appearances, please do not let these things be done by members of Scott Act committee. Is this what is called "running with the hare and hunting with the hounds"? Such men as Mr. Barron do not act thus. Who the parties are to whom you refer in your last issue I do not know, but write on principle irrespective of individuals.

Yours truly,
UNCLE SANDIE.

GRENVILLE.

Grenville has lately been quite excited over the approaching wedding of two of its oldest inhabitants. The happy event which has just been accomplished, was hailed with delight by every one, and on Tuesday when the gallant bridegroom led his blooming and blushing bride down the gaily decorated steps of her residence, he was greeted with cheers, in fact they both received a perfect ovation.

When they next re-appear in public they are to receive at the hands of the Mayor and Corporation, a congratulatory address, accompanied by some substantial token of esteem. It is to be hoped that in return, the happy pair will do the thing handsomely and give a "Hop" as this event being, to one of the parties a third experience, the boys will else think it highly necessary to have a *Charivari.*

The roads are very bad and no prospect at present of any improvement, and business is consequently very quiet, but happily there are rumors of a coming change in that respect. More anon.

COM.

BRITISH GENERALS.

Some Military Commanders to Fight the Russians.

On the British side General Sir Frederick Roberts, commander in chief of the Madras army, most resembles Gourko in his qualities of dash, bravery and swift-sighted schemes of strategy. His famous march in September, 1880, 320 miles in twenty-three days, and always harassed by the enemy, from Kabul to Kandahar, the siege of which he raised on the day after his arrival by defeating the army of Ayoub Khan on the Arghandab, was a feat which will bear favorable comparison with Gourko's passage of the Balkans. "When Greek meets Greek," etc., and if Roberts should ever be pitted against Gourko, the world will probably hear of some very extraordinary fighting and tactical manoeuvering. General Sir Donald Stewart, who will take chief command of the Indian army of the Indus, is a fine old soldier, who has seen great service, not only in European wars, but in the Indian mutiny of 1857, and subsequent encounters with turbulent hill tribes in Assam around Peshawar. Other good soldiers, with a large experience of Asiatic warfare, who are likely to be sturdy henchmen to General Stewart are General Jenkins, General Ross, General Phayre, General Sir Herbert Macpherson, and General Hugh Gough, all of whom made their mark in the last Afghan war. The Ameer himself has had plenty of experience in warfare, and if he ventures into the arena of strife he will be by no means the least picturesque leader in the field.

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.

THE KEY OF INDIA.

SOME NEW FACTS ABOUT HERAT AS A FORTRESS.

The state of Herat as a fortress is abominable. There is more dirt and decay in and about it, just because it is bigger than the other places, like Kusan or Penjdeh. But in the opinion of the few Englishmen who have visited Herat in the course of the present century, it might be made capable of offering the most stubborn resistance even to European besiegers. It has never yet been besieged by a European army, though European officers have assisted in its defence and its assault. Russian officers were pitted against an Englishman—the brave Eldred Pottinger—in 1837. They accompanied the Persian army of 35,000 men, which besieged Herat at that period, and which, after ten months, was forced to give up the attempt. The Persians pounded the town with fifty pieces of artillery. The success of the resistance was entirely owing to the genius and the personal influence of the young British soldier. If ever there is to be another siege of Herat the assailants will be much more formidable than the raw levies of the "King of Kings," Mahomed Shah, were in 1837. Pottinger found the fortifications of Herat in a ruinous condition, and little or nothing has been done since his day to repair them.

Herat is fortified by "outworks and wall round the town." The outworks, however, are very few. The main line of fortifications may be described as a wall about 25 feet high, built on huge earthworks, and surrounded by a ditch about 40 feet wide and sixteen deep. The whole enclosure is in form of a square, or rather oblong—about 1,600 yards long by 1,500 yards wide. The ditch is, or may be, flooded from the Heri Rud River, which flows westwards to Kusan, and thence northwards past Sarakhs, and onwards to the Turcoman desert. But though strongly built, the quadrangular earthworks, with their superincumbent wall, are, in a military sense, extremely weak. Each side of the quadrangle is straight—in other words there are no outrunning angles for flank firing purposes. There are no outworks at the corners of the quadrangle. The northern side, however, is more strongly defended than the eastern, southern, or western. An enemy in possession of the surrounding country would soon starve out the garrison, and, by intercepting the Heri Rud, render the vast ditches useless. In the centre of the town there are vast cisterns, in which it has been alleged water may be stored up in sufficient quantity to supply the civil population and the garrison for twelve months. But it appears, too, that the water stores might be destroyed with the greatest ease by cannonade from the elevated ground on the northern side of the city.

The population of Herat is supposed to be about twenty five or thirty thousand—the merest fraction of its population in the days of its prosperity. Christie, who visited the city in 1809, estimated its population at one hundred thousand. Conolly, who saw the town in 1828, said it had sixty-five thousand. In Pottinger's time it was believed to have forty thousand. After the siege the number dwindled down to less than ten thousand. General Ferrier, who was in Herat in 1845, thought there were twenty-two thousand inhabitants. These remarkable fluctuations indicate the troublous character of the times and the lawlessness of the tribes inhabiting the surrounding regions. Since the days of Ghenghiz Khan and Timour, Herat has perhaps been assailed and sacked more often than any other city in the world. The Herat of modern history is but the paltriest ruin of the "Arian" city of the olden time. There is no reason to doubt the statements that Herat contained one-and-a-half millions of inhabitants, and that its architecture was the wonder and the pride of the Eastern world. One or two buildings which (in a crumbling condition) exist since the time of Timour are still among the best specimens of Mohammedan architecture. The ruins of Herat, like the ruins of Delhi, cover the country for many miles around. There has perhaps been a slight improvement in the state of Herat since its last conquest by the Afghans; but the only reason for the supposition is the slight increase of its population. Since the year 1813 up to 1863 Herat was incessantly fought for by the Afghans, by the Suddozye Princes of Herat itself, by the Persians, who always claimed suzerain rights over it. In the earlier years of English intervention in Central Asia, the fixed policy of the English government was the maintenance of Herat's independence, not only as against Persia, but as against Cabul. But 1863 Dost Mahomed, the ablest of all the Afghan Ameers, conquered and annexed the principality, since which time England has regarded Herat as an integral part of the dominions of the rulers of Cabul. There was an attempted change of policy by Lord Lytton, who, when Governor-General of India, had elaborated a scheme for the separation of Candahar from the Ameer's kingdom and the transference of Herat to Persia. The first portion of this programme was put in force. The latter never was—but it would have been, if the Conservatives had returned to power in 1880. Herat, the magnificent, is now one of the dirtiest dens in the whole world. Arthur Connolly expressed his wonder how the Heratis could live in the midst of such filth. "The climate is fine," replied the Heratis, "and if dirt killed people, where would the Afghans be?" As a centre of trade Herat should be, what it once was, the key of Central Asia. All the great roads from the principal towns in Central Asia meet there—the roads from Merv, from Candahar, Meshed, Balkh, Bokhara, and Samarcand. The country about Herat is "the garden" and "the granary" of Central Asia.—*N. Y. Hour.*

DEATH.

ARNOLD.—At Grenville, county Argenteuil, on the 15th instant, Isaiah Arnold, in the 74th year of his age.

Deceased came to this country from the county Moonaghan, Ireland, in 1840, and settled in Grenville where he lived up to the time of his death. He leave a wife and six children to mourn his loss.

On his death bed his favourite hymn was
"Turn to the Lord and seek salvation,
Sound the praise of his dear name,
Glory honour and salvation,
Christ the Lord is come to reign."
He died trusting in Jesus for his salvation.

WHAT IS THIS DISEASE THAT IS COMING UPON US?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

A. Armstead, Market Street, 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 Hiller, 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. Calne.

It is reported in Toronto that when Mr. Baker, Superintendent of the Eastern division of the Canadian Pacific Railway, retires, Mr. Whyte, Superintendent of the Ontario division, will have charge of both divisions.

A blue book puts the executive strength of the regular British army at 188,000 men; reserves, 47,000; militia, 125,000; volunteers, 215,000.

WAITING THE VERDICT.

of an indulgent public on our business record of the past 30 years, and hoping a favorable one may be rendered by their patronage in future as in the past, we have only to say that our

CHEAP SALE

is still continued and will be up to the end of March. The goods marked off for a clearing at half price, are selling very fast, and the balance of all old stock will be cleared out by that time at any price they will bring, to accommodate one of the best assortments of new styles and the latest designs yet on view in this city will be added to our already large stock of fine furniture.

NEW GOODS!

Of these New Goods, our Parlor Suites will vary in price from $50 to $500. Chamber Suites, with Cheval Glass in Bureaus reaching to the floor, with drawers each side. In place of Washstand, will have a very nice Cabinet 5 feet high, marble top drawers and shelves. A new design out this spring for the first time, with 6 other very nice new styles of Suites, also out this spring, and 30 different styles of Marble and Wood Top Suites in Solid Mahogany, Black Walnut, Oak, Chestnut, Cherry, African Ash, and the very latest designs in ennamelled painted suites in ornamental, landscape and flowers in the most delicate tints of shading and gilding in relief wood and marble tops, from $25,00 up to $600, with the largest and best assorted stock of Dining-room and Library Furniture, consisting in part of Sideboards, in Walnut, Mahogany, Oak, African Ash, Chestnut, and Burl Ash panels, varying in price from $15 to $250; Dining Tables from $10 to $125; Dining Chairs, upholstered in Canadian Leather, French Roans and Morocco, from $5 to 18 each; Cane, Seat and Back Chairs from $1.25 to $4.

SUSNDRIES

The fullest stock of every article of Furniture in general use, including Looking Glasses, all sizes, from $2 to $100; Clocks, from $1.25 to $35.

RATTAN GOODS:

Rattan Furniture of every description, including Parlor and Chamber Suites, Centre Tables, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Easy, Reclining and Rocking Chairs.

CHILDREN'S REQUIREMENTS!

Children's Chairs, Swing Cots, Cribs, Baby Carriage and High Chair combined, the newest styles yet offered even in New York, including the so much admired Canoe Carriage, upholstered in crimsoned satin and trimmed in silk plush, is acknoledged by all who have seen it to be the finest yet offered to the public. These goods form charming presents on the occasion of first arrival after marriage.

PERAMBULATORS!

We have already ordered for this spring's sale over 1,000 Perambulators, and at such low prices for large orders and net cash as to insure their speedy sale when spring opens.

THE OLD MOTTO!

We will adhere in the future, as in the past to our old motto, viz: Quick sales and light profits, which, together with strict attention to our business and the wants and wishes of our customers, have secured for us the largest share of public patronage for the past 30 years of any furniture house in the Dominion.

Soliciting a call of inspection of stock and prices at the oldest furniture house in the city, we remain the public's obedient servants,

OWEN McGARVEY & SON,
PROPRIETORS,
Nos. 1849, 1851 and 1853, Notre Dame st.
CORNER McGILL STREET.

New Jewelry Establishment.

MR. T. JOUSSE,

Formerly of Paris (France) for the last five years head Watchmaker of E. & A. Eave's firm, Montreal, desires to inform the public that in the latter part of this month he intends to open a Watchmaker, Jewelry and Optician Store in Mr. A. Cleland's block, opposite Post Office.

Watches and Clocks cleaned, repaired and regulated at moderate prices. Workmanship warranted. 31-6m.

LOUIS GOBEILLE,
Watchmaker and Photographer,
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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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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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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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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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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

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First Class Sample and Show Rooms

GOOD STABLING AND SHEDS.

Having had ten years experience in

HOTEL KEEPING

in the United States, he hopes to give every satisfation to his patrons.

JAMES CURRY,
3 Proprietor

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, Gonorrhea Syphilis, Stricture, Impotence, etc., etc.

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

FREE.

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

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Apply to,
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CONSISTING OF 200 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

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USE DOWNS' ELIXIR FOR COUGHS & COLDS

THAT NIGHT.

I didn't like the looks of the room. That I silently confessed as the swarthy attendant set the tallow candle on the little pine table, and prepared to leave.

"Haven't you anything better than a?" I inquired, a trifle nervously, I fear, for my strange companion glanced curiously in my direction as he answered:

"No'm; we does have one or two a leetle bigger than this are, but a good many strangers cum along to-day, and this is all there is."

"But how do you fasten the door?" I continued, horror-struck at finding neither lock, key, bolt, nor bar.

"Oh, we doesn't fasten doors up here. Nobody round here wants anything anybody else has got. We earns all we wants—we does;" and with an expression of disgust on his loathsome features, turned and left me.

For the first time in my life I was conscious of being afraid—truly, literally afraid. Ever since babyhood my courage had been the subject of praise. My mother had dubbed me daring and reckless, and my father, whose pet I was, although forced to admit that his daughter's organ of caution was not so largely developed as some other bump—combativeness, for instance—always closed his remarks after this fashion:

"But she's good grit, though, and I'll risk her anywhere."

I wonder what he would have thought could he have seen me as I stood in that dismal, comfortless room, candle in hand, my teeth fairly chattering with nervousness, trying my best to devise some means of barricading my door.

An accident to one of our party at the Adirondacks had made it necessary for us to separate for a day or two, and as one of us must necessarily travel alone, I, who had been accustomed to this sort of thing for years, offered to do the solitary, meeting our party a couple of days hence at Benson's, properly reinforced, and in good traveling order.

A storm had delayed the stage in which I took passage, and at seven o'clock that evening, notwithstanding the clouds had lifted, and there seemed every prospect of fair weather, nothing could induce our driver to go on.

He would give no reason for this apparent obstinacy, simply declaring that if we knew when we were well off, we would just let him pitch a tent, make a camp-fire, have something to eat, and turn in.

The passengers consisted of a gentleman and his wife—nice, friendly folks, known to me by reputation—two strangers (gentlemen), and a colored servant.

Remaining at this place over night would just spoil my chances of meeting my friends at the time and place appointed, and I determined to proceed, if there was any earthly way of accomplishing it.

Not long after, the rumbling of a wagon was heard, and, to my great satisfaction, I found that it was occupied by a man and a little girl, bound within two miles of the place where I had promised to be on the following day at noon.

He would willingly take a passenger, and knew where I could be sure of a good place to sleep and a good breakfast. That was enough, and I jumped into the lumbering old vehicle, quite delighted with my good fortune.

The driver looked daggers and swords and pistols at me, and every other description of weapon possible to conceive of, as he said:

"It's well you're no relation of mine, miss! If you was, you wouldn't stir an inch! It's just defying the Almighty—that's what 'tis."

I laughingly bade him good-bye, and waved my handkerchief in defiance, as long as the old stage remained in sight.

What wouldn't I have given to be back again under that sturdy old driver's wing! How I wished that he had compelled me to remain, and really grew quite angry to think he had not forcibly detained me.

Emergencies try our consistency, I have since discovered, as well as that consistency is the rarest of jewels. This was a predicament I had nowise bargained for, and what should I do, I asked myself, without a shadow of response. I shaded the candle with my hand (the wind blew in little fitful gusts through the ghostly apartment, in a manner so weird and suggestive of all the terrible things I had ever heard or read of, that my blood curdled in my veins), and endeavoring to explore the long entryway which led to this horrible den, in the hope of finding some one who would help make the situation a little more endurable.

As I stood wondering whether I should try and find my way to the part of the house occupied by the family, a sudden breeze slammed the door in my face, and extinguished the candle.

A step on the staircase announced the approach of some one, and I said, as calmly as I could:

"Please step this way and light my candle. The wind has just blown it out."

"All right—yes'm;" and the owner of the feminine voice shuffled towards me, stopped a moment to snuff her own tallow dip, and then relighted mine, saying: "The wind howls round these parts pretty lively, ma'am. 'Bout as much as we can do to keep light enough to go to bed by."

I ventured to ask her if she couldn't help me contrive some means of fastening my door.

"Sakes!" she replied, with a laugh that seemed to me thoroughly demoniac; "nobody never thinks of sich a thing. There's nobody under the sun here but our folks, and two or three travelers, what have been abed and asleep for the last two hours or more. Hadn't you better take something to quiet your nerves a leetle? Got some good applejack and a keg of as nice rye whiskey as ever you put in your mouth. She had evidently been partaking of the last, for her breath, redolent with the fumes of rum, onions, and the smoke of an old pipe, the stump of which she held between her sunken lips, was enough to turn the stomach of a cannibal.

"I'll drag my bunk in here, if you say so," she continued. "I don't s'pose the old man 'ud have no objections. He purty much ginrally likes me sumwhere close by; but, I reckon, if I tell him as how there's a young woman what's afeard of somethin' or another——" and here she suddenly halted, then resumed as suddenly: "What be you afeard of, mum—robbers or ghosts? I should like to tell the old man, if he asks me. Just likely as not he will, for he's powerful inquisitive about most things."

This last query and remark of the old woman's had, as you may imagine, touched the key-note of the ludicrous, and for the moment I forgot all fear in the comicality of my surroundings.

We must have made a queer picture about that time. The old hag's consternation evidently knew no bounds as she listened to my peals of laughter.

There she stood, candle in one hand, the other on the latch of the door, and with a look of wonderment written all over her face impossible to describe.

The old black stump fell from her mouth—I imagined the first time in years, by the eagerness she displayed in replacing it; and there she stood, glaring at me with an intensity of gaze I never saw equaled.

The more she looked, the more I laughed, and when at last the pent-up nervousness found a vent was possible by the means of this cachinnation, and a longer, louder, and heartier peal followed, the strange creature silently and gravely left the room.

She might have been indignant, supposing herself the object of my merriment, or she might have put this and that together, after the style of a certain class of modern ignoramuses and decided that I was insane.

It mattered very little to me. My fears were entirely dispelled, and I set about my preparations for retiring with as good a stock of courage as I ever possessed.

I decided to barricade the door; but how was it to be done? The bedstead was a ponderous affair made of oak, and of such strange design and proportion, that it seemed to me "B. C." might be carved on the footboard with the most perfect propriety.

This article of furniture was only about a yard from the door, and it seemed, as I contemplated the performance, an easy matter to move it that distance; but I reckoned without my host. One push demonstrated that the legs of said bedstead were set in some sort of earthen vessels, and that these vessels were filled some kind of liquid—what, I had no means of telling. To remove these required almost herculean strength.

It suddenly dawned upon me what these bowls were intended for, and then, as you may imagine, I concluded, tired as I was, that that straw wouldn't rustle beneath my weight that night. Ugh! my flesh creeps now as I think of it. What should I do with myself? A closer examination proved that the cracks of the floor were swarming with blood-thirsty vermin.

I gathered my garments closer about me, and took another view of the situation, and was forced at last to acknowledge my inability to secure a night's rest.

There was nothing to do but seat myself with my back to the door, place my feet in another chair, and wait, with as much patience as I could summon, the dawn of day.

A pocket in my underskirt contained a tiny silver-mounted affair, which, as my brother aptly remarked when he presented it to me, would "put the squeak out of a fellow in less time than it takes to say Jack Robinson."

I had used it for fun a great many times; but as I carefully examined it to see that it was in good killing order, I was impressed with the idea that there would be serious business accomplished with it before morning, and just as singular, I was not in the least frightened with the prospect.

There was no way of keeping my candle burning. It flickered and sputtered spitefully, and finally succumbed altogether to the force of the draft. Where that wind came from is a mystery to me to this day.

The window was a little port-hole concern, which I had closed upon entering the room, supposing of course, that the obnoxious intruder had entered from that quarter, and after a close examination of every nook and corner in that room, I was forced to the conviction that these breezes were without doubt a distinguishing feature of said apartment. Another such night as that, and every hair in my head would be white, I know.

I groped round, found the aperture, and threw back the sash, then seated myself with the back of my chair against the door, my feet carefully tucked up in another chair. The tiny revolver lay on my lap all ready for use, and no baby ever received more petting than did this weapon of destruction on this occasion. It was at once companion and protector, and although, as the hours advanced, I was conscious of growing more and more impatient and nervous, yet not once did I lose self-possession, or succumb to fear.

I was thoroughly aware that some adventure was in store for me, knew it, expected it—how, you must ask one wiser than I. It was precisely as if some good angel had wispered in my ear:

"You must not be caught off your guard for one moment. Danger lurks very near. Only extreme vigilance can avert it."

Those very words kept ringing through my ears, and this danger was so imminent, so near, that I found myself at times holding my breath to listen to the sound of approaching footsteps.

I appeared to go to bed, was perfectly noiseless in my movements when preparing my quarters for the night. My money was in my bosom, and there I sat waiting to see, or, rather, feel, who or what was to beseige my citadel.

Three hours must certainly have elapsed, and my limbs commenced to ache most pitiably with the forced quiet I had subjected them to, when a slight noise, as of some one carefully opening and closing a door, warned me to hold to my position. After this all was quiet for a few moments, and I tried to assure myself that the sound had no significance for me, when I distinctly heard footsteps, apparently at the extreme end of the long hallway. They drew gradually nearer, and I knew that there were two men approaching on tiptoe.

I had not marked out any plan of operations, but I found myself immediately on my feet, prepared to meet in good shape whoever might be disposed to invade my quarters.

I have wondered at this a million times since—wondered why I had not, woman fashion (for I know that under less dangerous circumstances I should certainly have done so), sat still, and braced the chair against the door, and endeavord, for a while at least, to keep the villains at bay.

The steps halted, as I supposed they would, right before the entrance, and a low, whispered dialogue took place.

"I tell you this is the room. Jake said he put her here, and she was frightened to death because there was no fastening on the door. She cum down with old Prime. I reckon I know," as his companion ventured to contradict him. "We'll overhaul the men's pockets arter we've been through her'n. Don't go to being chicken hearted now. Her money is under her piller—of course 'tis—that's where they allus keep it, the little fools! Them men's jus' rotten with spondulix, they be."

Then I knew they alluded to the travelers the old woman told me about.

"Old Perkins' head was level when he made up his mind not to go any farther into the woods. That makes three times he has spoiled our game, but I'll get even with him before long—see if I don't."

"Perkins" was our driver—the man who had been so distressed and enraged at the idea of my leaving the party, and now the reason was plain. He had scented the battle afar off; knew that danger, in the shape of these midnight marauders, lurked near, and was determined to save without alarming us—and by my willfulness I had rushed right into the very trouble he would have prevented.

"She's asleep, fast enough! Gals that age forgit their troubles mighty sudden. You go in ahead, and while I hunt for the spon, you wet the rag and put it to her nose, and then we'll go for the others."

"You'd better git one job done at a time!" growled his companion, whose intuitions in respect to the ease with which this job was to be consummated were evidently more correct.

"I've knowed you to slip up afore this, arter a considerable bragging, too, and mebbe——"

"Hold your gab, you infernal fool, while I turn the glim. Shet up!" and I knew that they were coming.

My rising from the chair had set the door ajar, the latch being of no more account than the other articles in the room.

In this way I heard every word they uttered.

The door was cautiously tried. I stepped noiselessly behind it, in obedience to the same instinct that had guided me all the way through.

Oh, the sickening, nauseating sensation produced by that chloroform! The horrible wretch had obeyed his instructions literally, for the room was filled with the deadly effluvia.

For one second the "glim was turned," and I saw the situation of the desperadoes. They, too, had evidently discovered that the bed had no occupant.

With the coolness of Satan himself, I waited for the ringleader to face my part of the room.

This he shortly did.

Click! went the precious little pistol, and down went my man.

With a quick yell of rage, his companion rushed for the door, without receiving any harm from the ball leveled in his direction. It never was found, so, perhaps, he has got it somewhere.

This din, naturally enough, aroused every inmate of the house. I was afraid to stir, for fear of stepping on the wounded man.

His groans subsided instantly, and I know he had either fainted or died. To tell the truth, I didn't care which. He would have ended my mortal career with as little remorse as I would have killed a mosquito, and whatever fate had befallen him was none of my business.

In the moment between the villain's fall and the assembling of the members of the household, I had plenty of time to think this matter over, and my woman's conscience quite absolved me.

Judge of my astonishment when the very first person entering the room I discovered to be my brother, who had arrived very unexpectedly.

They had found friends going down, willing to take charge of our invalid with the sprained ankle, and they had thus been able to return a whole day sooner than they expected.

"Why, Nell!" was his first exclamation, "how in the world came your here, and what have you been and gone and done? Why, this fellow is as dead as a doornail, and, as true as I'm a sinner, it's 'Scaffold Dick,' as infernal a wretch as ever went unhung!"

I had just finished my explanations to my friends when the old woman shuffled in, and following her the longest, crookedest, and most forlorn specimen of the masculine gender I ever laid my eyes upon.

"What's up here?" she asked, in a queer, husky tone. "That gal's shot a man, they tell me—knocked the wind clean out of him! Take a squint at him, old man, and tell me if it's anybody you've ever seed afore."

She kept entirely aloof, and he seemed also inclined to; but, yielding at last to her importunities, he drew near, and, after a long and careful survey of the body, said, in a whisper:

"It's Dick! I told you 'twas when I heard the shot. I felt afore I went to bed that his dish'd be turned bottom upward, and by somebody in this house, too. Young woman, that man was my son, and I'm glad you've put an eend to him. Everybody said he'd die on the gallows, but he's just escaped that by the skin of his teeth."

The old hag rocked herself forward and backward, right and left, in her chair, and then, with the old stump of a pipe still between her lips, gave one despairing yell, and threw herself upon the body of her son.

Then I grew dizzy and knew very little for three days.

When I finally came to my senses, I was in camp at the Adirondacks.

I have told this story now, and hope in this way to forget it forever.

India as a Fighting Power.

If a war in Afghanistan shall take place the bulk of the British army opposing the Russian advance will be formed of native troops. There are 190,000 of these onthe regular Indian establishment, and these are supplemented by about the same number of military frontier police—soldiers to all intents and purposes, and of equal, if not superior, quality to the "regulars." Thus about 300,000 armed men are under orders of the government in India, without a single European being sent from England. All these native troops are officered by Englishmen. These troops vary in quality from the Madras and Bengal Sepoys to the martial Sikhs or the daring Ghoorkas, the fighting qualities of the two latter being equal to anything they are likely to encounter. Then the armies of the Native Independent States are generally at the command of England, for they would be likely offered—as they have been before—and accepted and each could and doubtless would, furnish a contingent for the service. Their armies aggregate 300,000 men. Then their is a population of 200,000,000 to recruit from, so that Lord Beaconsfield's remark that a million soldiers could be easily raised in India is a reasonable one.

From the foregoing figures it is seen that over a million men are under arms already in the service of Queen Victoria and the Empress of India, with indefinite powers of expansion, leaving out the colonial forces of Canada, Australia, the Cap, the West Indies, etc.

Fish That Tastes Like Flesh.

Porpoise fishing promises to become one of the principal industries on the New Jersey coast. The experiment made last fall at Cape May proved so successful that the facilities there were greatly increased and other porpoise fisheries will be established in both Cape May and Atlantic Counties. At first porpoise were caught for their skin and blubber alone, the carcasses being thrown away or in a few instances used as fertilizers. From the blubber is extracted a very fine oil, while the skin makes a superior quality of leather. Some time last fall it was discovered that porpoise flesh was savory to the taste, and it soon became popular as an article of food and was in great demand. The juicy red meat, which is taken from beneath a layer of fat next to the skin, is pronounced by epicures to be more palatable than any porter-house steak ever cooked. In appearance it resembles beef, but is more solid and of finer grain and very tender. Some persons say that it tastes like venison, and that there is nothing of the fishy taste about it. Last fall New York fish dealers offered two cents per pound for the carcasses, but they will command a much higher figure next summer.

A PARADISE FOR LAZY MEN.

Where the People are Born Tired and Can Live on 75 Cents a Week.

Key West has, without exception, the finest climate in the United States. There is always a breeze and rarely a gale, and you can wear a straw hat with propriety every day in the year. It is solely due to the monumental sluggishness of the population that Key West is almost unknown to the tourist and health-seeker. Key West is reached by steamers from New York, from New Orleans, and by a mail steamer from Tampa Bay. The key has about as much shape as a camel, but in a general way lies east and west, and contains about six square miles. It is as flat as a pan-cake, the highest point sixteen feet above mean sea level. To the casual isitor it looks as though the sea, particularly in a storm, would submerge this insignificant rise; but it is a matter of record that it never has. The city proper covers the western end of the key. It is densely settled, and about as un-American as possible, bearing a strong resemblance to a West Indian town. The houses are of wood, plainly built, and, with a few exceptions, painted white. There are, I think, only three brick buildings, certainly not more than six. Piazzas abound, occasionally some lattice-work is seen, but there is no attempt at decoration or display. Many of the buisness houses have no signs, and there is a general air of don't-care-whether-I-sell-or-not about the shops. The houses are of all sizes, jumbled up in the oddest way, and anywhere but on the line of the street. The interior of each block is filled up with one-story shanties, access to which is had by going up alleys, through fences, or over somebody else's yard. The population being 14,000, land is precious. Lots are divided and subdivided, and houses built in yards and gardens are wedged in here, there, and everywhere, facing sixteen ways for Sunday. Where there is no room for a house they build a stable or a pig-pen, and sprinkle chickens around in the corners. The richest people do not thus disdain to thus add from $3 to $6 to their income, although it destroys their privacy and disfigures their grounds.

The streets are of good width, tolerably straight and passably clean. The roadway is coral rock. There is no soil. What passes for soil is merely titurated coral, wonderfully rich in phosphates, and making an excellent fertilizer, but, by itself, deficient in fat. To garden you must use a pick instead of a hoe. No vegetables are raised on the key, and the vegetation is confined mainly to cocoanut trees. Here and there you will find a pine or an oleander, a star of India, or a royal poinciana; but in the main there is a criminal lack of foliage. The nature of the population is thus shown. The key has been settled for fifty years; every tropical or semi-tropical tree, shrub, or flower known to man has but to be planted to grow, and the city is bare, hot, and verdureless.

The white houses, without a vine or climbing flower, the dazzling streets, without a tree and with no sidewalk,—dusty and glaring wherever you look,—it is enough to make you wish for a hurricane to stir up the city's blood. Yet, to the student of sociology, the explanation is plain. The population is to blame, and the climate makes the population.

The colored folks drive the drays and hacks, act as porters and stevedores, and do the bulk of the heavy sitting around. Everybody takes a turn at the latter work, however, and the whole community offers to the historian the most striking example of people born tired. It is an edifying spectacle to northern eyes to see a native of Key West going on an errand or doing a piece of work. Usually he moves like a snail. If you are not particular, you can live for 75 cents a week. A stick of sugar cane costs only 3 cents, bananas and oranges can be hooked from the auctioneers, hominy is cheap, and a string of fish can be caught from any wharf. For a shelter there is little need, save to keep off the rain, and it needs not a house to do that. What a country for a tramp! What a climate for the poor!

The Earth-Men's Funeral Ceremony.

N'Co-N'Qui, king of the N'Chubbas, in mourning over his dead wife, N'Arbecy, who died Monday, after several days sickness, colored his face with bits of soft black and red stones brought from Africa. He was in the room at the West Side hotel where his dead wife lay. Mr. Healy, their manager, kept close watch over the grief-stricken pigmies who, he says, when at home in the Kalahara Desert, frequently stab themselves with poisoned arrows while grieving for dead friends. N'Co-N'Qui first drew a line from forehead to chin with the soft stone, then one from ear to ear across his nose. He afterward drew circles round his eyes. Next he smeared his body and arms with a red liquid which was supplied him in place of the blood of an animal, as he had desired. Before this liquid was dry he drew with his fingers rude arabesques upon his chest and arms. The four other pigmies also decorated themselves in the same manner as the king. All then danced very slowly around the bed on which lay the body of N'Arbecy, meanwhile keeping their faces covered with their hands and clucking softly with their tongues in a weird chant. Presently they put their hands on the dead woman and gave a wild yell, immediately afterward casting themselves on the floor with their ears placed to it, as if listening for a sound. Soon they gave another yell and sprang to their feet. This concluded the wild funeral ceremony. N'Co-N'Qui accompanied his wife's body to the Forest Home Cemetery, where she was buried The dead queen was 43 years old. A few days ago she gave birth to a male infant weighing two pounds. The child died within a few hours.

His Last Absent-mindedness.

A friend sends us the following incident as having happened in a neighboring village: "Apropos to 'the absent-minded clergyman' recently referred to, I would like to tell you of an incident of absent-mindedness that cured a schoolmaster entirely of this often comical mental defectiveness. The bell was ringing for school, and the master's wife wanted a pail of water and a hod of coal. To save time the master strove to get both the water and the coal at the same time. He drew the water from the old-fashioned well, and getting his hod filled with coal entered the house with his hands full. He walked up to the sink and placed the hod of coal where the water-pail was usually kept, and taking the pail of water into the sitting-room poured it into the stove. The hissing-steam blew open the stove doors, issued from the coal-chamber and every seam in the stove, scorched the master, put out the fire and filled the house with steam. "Amid it all issued the agonized shout of the school-master: 'Blast my eyes! I've made another mistake!' He never made another one. In the week that he was done up in linen bandages and goose-grease his mind as well as his body was restored to a healthy condition, and now he says: 'Absence of mind is a phase of idiocy of which a sensible man ought to be heartily ashamed.'"

Wind Against Steam.

E. Vinton Blake contributed a capital story of ice-yachting on the Hudson to the "St. Nicholas," from which we print the following vivid account of a trial of speed between an ice-yacht and the fast express:—

There is a roar and a rush behind them. What next? The down train! The boys look over their shoulders as the big monster shoots past. The whistle blows sharply; there are handkerchiefs waving from the windows. The ice-yacht is just now holding nearly across the river.

"A race! a race, boys!" cries the skipper, as he gives a quick turn of his hand; with a sheer and a spring they are off after the train.

Now the race—the race, boys! Steam against wind! How they fly! Everything is blurred and melted together and indistinct. The ice is all a bluish white haze, with that diamond sparkle from the runners blazing up.

The windows of the train are filled with heads; they seem to shout to the party on the ice-yacht, who hear only the rush of wind and the runners. The wind increases; the boat rears higher; the windward runner cuts fiercely through the air, and the crushed ice flies in a shower. Almost up with the train, now; and creeping on!

Will the wind hold? But never fear; this is no flaw, but a steady gale. It seems as if the black train was slowing up; yet no—it is the yacht which is flying faster, literally on the wings of the wind. And now—a crack in the ice ahead!

The skipper raises himself and scans the ice with eagle eye. An old hand at ice-yachting is he.

"We can do it, I think" he says.

Now, brave "Rodina!" And the train sees the crack, too; the cars seem alive all their long length with heads and gestures and warning shouts. Do they think everybody is asleep there on that light, flying, feathery wanderer? The upper edge of the crack is higher by full six inches than the lower, and between swirls the black, treacherous water. They are upon it.

Whiz! splash! as the edge-ice sags and the runner catches the cold tide. There is a wild, tremulous swing and sway, a toss of the windward runner, and the crack is far astern. How the train cheers! And look, now, the black, snorting engine falls behind! Wind against steam! Give them three cheers, boys, and swing your caps, and hold fast while you are about it. The track is clear ahead; the locomotive whistles and snorts and shouts in wild salute at the yacht's victory. Faster—faster—till there is only the ring of the runners, the roar and rush of the wind, the tremble and leap and swing and sway of the wayward craft.

ALWAYS AMONG THE MISSING.

A closed umbrella gathers no rain.

Every man has a skeleton in his closet, a borrowed umbrella, for instance.

"Write something on Lent," said the managing editor. And the editor sat down and wrote: Umbrella.

There is a difference between an umbrella and little Bo-Peep. Let it a loan and it never comes home.

The rain falls *not* alike on the just and unjust, for the simple reason that the unjust usually has the umbrella belonging to the just.

If a man has borrowed an umbrella he generally fails to return it. If he has stolen one he is naturally afraid to return it. These are some of the reasons why a certain man always has an umbrella.

Jones—What are you mad about, Smith? Smith (in a terrible rage)—What am I mad about? Why, this morning I found a silk umbrella in the hallway of my boarding-house, and as nobody seemed to own it I just captured it myself. I laid it down here not five minutes ago, and some rascally thief has gone off with it.

Russia Afield.

A country with over 1,000,000 men under arms on the peace establishment, and with a chance of easy expansion to double that number, which practically means unlimited soldiers, seems at first sight to be irresistible in a military point of view. A huge network of railways, stretching across the great empire to its utmost limit, and designed primarily for military purposes, so that it frequently passes large cities at a distance, rather than deviate from a straight, swift course, furnishes the means of transportation. In Central Asia, as the Russian outposts are advanced, the railway and telegraph creep up behind them, so that instant touch with St. Petersburg is always possible, and the whole force of the empire is "shoulder to shoulder." This thoroughness of detail will serve to show how strong Russia may be in Central Asia, even while the numbers of the army there are apparently weak. Yet it is certain that the trans-Caspian force numbers more than 150,000 men, and that a large army could confront the Afghan defence of the frontier. Money is the main trouble in Russia, but somehow nations which find a difficulty in raising money in time of peace can always easily get it in time of war. Neither men nor money seem to be lacking in Russia to back up the determination to advance on the British defence of Afghanistan.

A man doesn't know the real import of wearing a tile until he gets a brick in his hat.

Bad treatment of stricture often complicates the disease and makes it difficult of cure. The worst and most inveterate cases speedily yield to our new and improved methods. Pamphlet, references and terms sent for two three cent stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

It requires your enthusiastic Wagnerite to distinguish between opera and uproar.

A happy combination of best Grape Brandy, Smart-Weed, Jamaica Ginger and Camphor Water, as found in Dr. Pierce's Compound Extract of Smart-Weed, cures cholera morbus, diarrhoea, dysentery or bloody-flux, colic or cramps in stomach, and breaks up colds, fevers and inflammatory attacks.

A man is often called a bartender when in reality he is a bar tough.

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.

The best hunting dogs are like the best jokes—they are pointers.

Failure Impossible.

When Polson's NERVILINE is used for pain. It matters not of how long standing it may be, or how often other remedies have failed to afford relief, Nerviline, the great pain cure, does its work promptly. Buy a 10 cent sample bottle, and try it for internal or external pains. You will be convinced of its extraordinary power in relieving pain. Ten cent bottles and large bottles 25 cents, at all druggists. Take no substitute.

Is There a Cure For Consumption?

We answer unreservedly, yes! If the patient commences in time the use of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," and exercises proper care. If allowed to run its course too long all medicine is powerless to stay it. Dr. Pierce never deceives a patient by holding out a false hope for the sake of pecuniary gain. The "Golden Medical Discovery" has cured thousands of patients when nothing else seemed to avail. Your druggist has it. Send two stamps for Dr. Pierce's complete treatise on consumption with numerous testimonials. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

The inventor of a flying machine is soarly to be pitied.

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 boy whose hair is cut by his mother seldom takes off his hat when there are any girls around.

From the beginning of its manufacture until now not a single ounce of any but pure Virginia leaf of the finest quality has been used in the "Myrtle Navy" tobacco. The manufacturers of it have a settled belief that the public cannot be misled on this point, and that any tampering with the quality of the brand would be monetary loss to them. Thousands of dollars a year saved by mixing with an inferior leaf, would not repay them for a doubt on the part of the public as to the quality of their tobacco.

Man wants but little here bill owe, but wants that little paid.

A Certain Remedy for Corns.

This is the universal testimony and expressed by everyone who has used PUTNAM'S CORN EXTRACTOR. Thousands in Canada have used it with gratifying results and if you will take the trouble to ask any druggist he will give you the names of many persons of your acquaintance who have been radically cured of the worst kind of corns. Sold everywhere. Safe, sure, painless, and vegetable in composition. Try it. It never fails. Take no substitute. Many of them are positively dangerous. Use Putnam's Corn Extractor.

A hen-pecked husband is not always shrewd.

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 manhood, 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.

A. P. 224

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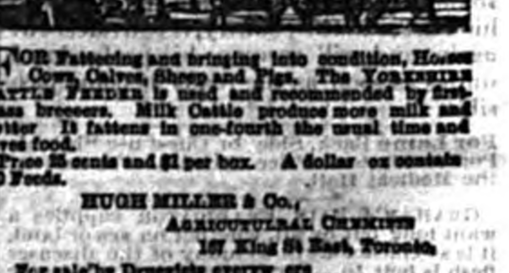


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