THE WATCHMAN
—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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NOTICE!

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

A. J. PERIARD

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

J. Malcolm McDougall, B.C.L.
(Late of Three Rivers.)
ADVOCATE, Etc.,
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Will attend Courts of the Counties of Argenteuil, Ottawa and Pontiac.
Please address correspondence to Aylmer.

DR. B. STACKHOUSE
DENTIST,
Will be at St. Andrews on the 10th, 11th and 12th, and at Lachute on the 13th to the 18th of each month.

Pneumonia.

To reach reliable conclusions respecting the more important diseases, the experiences of many observers in different localities need to be compared. Medical book and magazines furnish comparisons to some extent, as do the frequent medical meetings, with their papers and discussions. But the end is being reached in a more systematic and thorough way in England. Thus, in the case of acute pneumonia, reports have been received by a central committee of over one thousand cases from four hundred and eighty observers. These were put in charge of a sub-committee to arrange, and to deduce from them what may be looked on as established results. The following we have gathered out of them, and here present as a brief summary:

1. While pneumonia is apt to be connected with bronchial and catarrhal affections, this is by no means invariable. We take this to mean that it may occur without any symptoms of a "cold."

2. Pneumonia often attacks more than one member of a family at a time. This, we suppose, may be interpreted as either indicating a common cause, or an infectious character of the disease.

3. When it is unusually prevalent, the rate of mortality from it is exceptionally low.

4. Defective drainage and sewer-gas poison may both cause it, and favor its spread; but such cases are neither specially severe nor mortal.

5. Alcoholic excess is often the exciting cause of it. When so caused, it is the most fatal form of the disease.

6. Next to alcoholic poison, the most unfavorable conditions for it are fatigue and mental depression.

7. The disease may be infectious; be communicated to those who are in intimate and prolonged connection with it—as nurses and bed-follows. Still, it is not infectious as ordinarily seen.

8. One attack predisposes to a second attack; but the patient is as likely to survive it as the first. In rare instances there is a third attack.

9. It dose not tend to terminate in consumption, even when the patient belongs to a consumptive family. Such an one recovers as rapidly and as thoroughly as others.

10. When death occurs it is most commanly on the sixth, seventh, eighth and tenth days.

11. There are seldom any sequelæ—other ailments—as a consequent.

12. Primary pneumonia is sudden in its onset, and is due to some chill and exposure. It has all the character of an acute inflammation, with a marked tendency to spontaneous recovery. It is largely dependent on meteorological changes, such as induce other forms of lung inflammation.

Young ladies who are fond of roller skating will be pleased to learn that, according to the latest fashion announcements, the bustle will be larger and "more pronounced," the coming season.

The Ryan family live in California, but are hidden from the public. Patrick Ryan is in prison for life for burglary. Martin Ryan is in prison for fifteen years for the same reason. The third brother has just egan an eight-years sentence for burglary, nd Mrs. Ryan has just been arrested for ubordination of perjury, and probably will oon join her sons.

THE WATCHMAN,
And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

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FOR THE FARMER.

Contentment.

Once on a time an old red hen
Went strutting 'round with pompous clucks,
For she had little babies ten,
A part of which were tiny ducks.
"'Tis very rare that hens," said she,
"Have baby ducks as well as chicks—
But I possess, as you can see,
Of chickens four and ducklings six!"

A season later, this old hen
Appeared, still cackling of her luck,
For, though she boasted babies ten,
Not one of them was a duck!
"'Tis well," she murmured, brooding o'er
The little chicks of fleecy down—
"My babies now will stay ashore,
And consequently, cannot drown!"

The following spring the old red hen
Clucked just as proudly as of yore—
But, lo! her babes were ducklings ten,
Instead of chickens, as before!
"'Tis better," said the old red hen,
As she surveyed her waddling brood,
"A little water now and then
Will surely do my darlings good!"

But, oh, alas! how very sad!
When gentle spring rolled round again
The eggs eventuated bad,
And childless was the old red hen!
Yet patiently she bore her woe,
And still she wore a cheerful air,
And said, "'Tis best these things are so,
For babies are a dreadful care!"

I half suspect that many men
And many, many women too,
Could learn a lesson from the hen
With foliage of vermillion hue;
She ne'er presumed to take offense
As any fate that might befall,
But meekly bowed to Providence—
She was contented—that was all!

How to Get the Most Butter.

There are several things which affect the yield of butter from a cow of any kind. First, the food of a cow affects it; second, the manner of setting the milk, chiefly in regard to the time which it requires for the cream to rise, and third, the temperature at which this cream is churned.

It has been shown by many careful experiments, and by the results of long practice, that succulent food helps to produce a large quantity of fat in the milk, and also has such an effect upon the same, as to cause the cream to separate more completely from the milk, leaving less fat to be lost in the buttermilk. Hence, the use of ensilage, or, what is better for most farmers and easier to accomplish, the feeding of roots of an unobjectionable kind, such as mangels or sugar beets in the winter, and the use of some kind of meal, preferably a mixture of corn meal and coarse middlings, with pasture in the summer. In winter, the use of cut hay or fodder, moistened with boiling water, with which the meal is mixed, is better than dry hay or fodder. Further, it has been found, that when the milk of the whole herd has been mixed together, and when the milk has been set for thirty-six hours, and the cream churned at the end of twenty four or thirty six hours more, the largest product of butter was obtained. When these periods are shorter, or longer, the character of the cream differs, and there is a loss of butter in one or the other of the settings of milk or skimmings of cream. Hence it is more profitable for a dairy to consist of as many cows as will supply cream enough for a churning at one milking, and to churn the cream of one milking by itself. Lastly, the temperature of the churning is of importance, both as to the time of churning, and the quality of the butter made. An example from the records of Houghton Farm in regard to this point, will be exceedingly instructive, and they accord with a great number of tests made by the writer, during several years past. At Houghton Farm, when the whole milk of a cow was churned at a temperature of sixty two degrees, all the butter was obtained, or in one case only from one and one-eight ounce to two and a quarter ounces from about forty pounds of milk remained in the buttermilk, and was procured at a second churning. As double or treble churning is manifestly impracticable in a business dairy, and is troublesome anywhere, it is very important to observe every necessary precaution in regard to the temperature of the churning. In the writer's dairy, the regular winter churning temperature was kept at sixty-two degrees, while the summer temperature was fifty-five degrees. The temperature at which the milk is set and the cream is kept, should also be uniform, so that the character of the cream is always the same. It may be thought that a few degrees in the temperature of the cream is a small matter; but great results depend upon small things in all human affairs, as well as in nature; and if a dairyman would succeed in his business, he must observe carefully all these small things.

Green Food for Fowls.

Fowls cannot be kept healthful without a good range, or a supply of green food in their yards. An excellent plan is, to have a roomy yard provided for them, and plant it with plum or dwarf pear trees. Plum trees are very little troubled by curculios, when planted in a chicken yard, and good crops of fruit are secured, barring accidents of weather at the blooming season. The yard is divided into two parts; one is used for a month, while the other is growing up with green crop, as turnips, oats, peas, rape or mustard, which is acceptable to the fowls. This yard is then used, and the other is plowed and immediately sown. This keeps the ground clean, provides suitable food, and avoids most effectively the troublesome disease known as gapes; the fatal cholera is also evaded by this management; the health being improved, more eggs will be laid.

A Mother's Desperate Deed.

At the William street crossing of the Lehigh Valley Railroad, Buffalo, the other day, Mrs. Mary Miller stood with her four year old baby in her arms. Just as the locomotive reached her she threw the child under the wheels and jumped on the track herself. The baby was instantly killed, being run over about midway. The mother was seriously, if not fatally injured. Her arm was cut off at the elbow, and her head and body were terribly cut and bruised. The engineer witnessed the terrible scene, but was powerless to stop in time to avoid the result. An ambulance took the mother to the Sisters of Charity Hospital while a coroner took charge of the corpse of the child. The woman was driven to commit suicide by family troubles, and was undoubtedly temporarily insane, as she seemed, her neighbors say, to think everything of her child.

The case of the family of Scotch people who were induced by a female immigration agent to locate in North Carolina, and who were so basely deceived, is by no means an isolated one. On arriving at the locality where the farm was which they had bought they found that the land was utterly worthless, and the inhabitants of the roughest and most shiftless type. Finding themselves penniless in a strange country they took vessel back to Scotland, complaining bitterly of the heartlessness and duplicity of the Americans. These emigrants should have gone to the Canadian North-West, where they would have found a climate more congenial to the dwellers from the land o' the heather, and where a few seasons' work would have provided them with a comfortable home.

TWO ROMANCES IN ONE.

Gaining a Fortune only to Disappear.

Amanda Reavis, of Toronto has gone to New York in search of John Stevens, her supposed husband. Stevens attracted considerable attention last Winter throughout the country by the romantic way in which he rescued his father's estate from chancery in Montreal. Miss Reavis aided him in this, believing that he loved her. She assures the detective who is now aiding her in her search that she would take Stevens back cheerfully, if he would only come back and live with her again.

THE STORY MISS REAVIS TELLS

is as follows: In the early days of the Colorado gold fever, Bartholomew Stevens, the father of John Stevens, who was then living in Montreal, suddenly left home, taking his infant daughter with him. He left behind him considerable real estate, a prosperous business and a family which made him the sole centre of all joy and happiness. The reason he had for going away has never been discovered. Ten years afterward, when Mrs. Stevens died, no trace of her husband's will could be found; and upon the failure of his two sons, John and Richmond, to establish any claim to their father's estate, it went into chancery. The two young men, heirs though they were to several thousand pounds each, were cut off penniless, thrown from a life of luxury into one of poverty and compelled to earn their living. This so effected Richmond Stevens, who was in delicate health, that he died a year after their misfortune came upon them. John Stevens remained in Montreal for several years, working for small wages at whatever he could find to do and trying from time to time to win a favorable judgment from the courts. Failing this, he at length became completely discouraged and

BEGAN A LIFE OF WANDERING

which he continued for ten years, during which time he worked, begged and "roughed it, in nearly every part of the United States and Canada, as well as Mexico, Alaska and Central America. In California he made the acquaintance of Abram Becket, one of the old pioneers of 1849, who had lived his whole life in the mountains and among the mining camps. He told many curious incidents of the early days of California and Colorado, and finally described a man and woman who had lived for many years Wahsatch Mountains, near Salt Lake City, in Utah, in whom Stevens recognized

HIS LONG LOST FATHER AND SISTER.

The man was old and gray, while the woman was young and handsome. The cabin where they were living was in an isolated spot difficult of discovery. The old man had stated to Becket that the woman was his daughter, though she did not know it, and that they had formerly lived in Montreal. Convinced beyond all doubt that they were the missing members of his own family, John Stevens, after much persuasion, induced Becket to guide him to the place where they were living. When they arrived in Utah they found that the cabin had been burned. The mysterious man and woman had disappeared and no trace of them remained. Stevens, whose hopes for a reconciliation were now destroyed, left Becket and turned eastward, arriving in Ottawa in 1879. Two years afterward he went to Brattleboro, Vt., where for several months he was a laborer on the railroad and worked for a dollar and a half a day. In 1882, while he was still working on the railroad, he received a

LETTER FROM SALT LAKE CITY,

remailed from the Montreal post-office, where it had lain unnoticed for a long time. It was from Becket, and it contained a clew to the missing family of the lone cabin in the Wahsatch Mountains. Becket said that he was certain that the old man was Bartholomew Stevens, that he was dead, and that the missing will was where it could easily be found. The woman could not be traced. Stevens was boarding with the mother of Miss Reavis at the time the letter came and was too poor to go back to Utah in search of Becket. Miss Reavis offered him the money to go with and Stevens accepted it, promising to come back and marry her as soon as he obtained his property, as

THEY WERE ALREADY ENGAGED.

Arriving in Salt Lake City Stevens found that Becket had left Utah several months before and was now in Tucson, Arizona. Stevens only took half the amount which Miss Reavis offered him and the consequence was that he was obliged to leave Salt Lake City with only six dollars in his pocket. With a month's food on his back he started on foot for Tucson, unarmed and at the mercy of the various tribes of Indians whose country he had to cross. He was captured by them in Arizona, and though he was released he was nearly three months reaching Tucson. Finding Becket, who was several miles out of the town, exhausted another month. Becket was delighted to see him, and they immediately started back toward Utah. Becket had found the

DEAD AND MUTILATED BODY

of the old man in a cave about ten miles from the site of the burned cabin. A wallet full of papers lay on the floor of the cave near the dead man and a sealed package addressed: "To the friends of Bartholomew Stevens, formerly of Montreal, Canada." Becket had taken the package to Salt Lake City, where he had left them with a friend for safe keeping. When Becket and Stevens reached Salt Lake City, in October, 1883, the man with whom the papers had been left was dead, and his friends had gone back East, where their home was. Another month was lost in getting a letter from them, and then the precious papers were found. The wallet contained the

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

of Bartholomew Stevens, and the sealed package informed him that his father had been mysteriously slain, while his sister had disappeared. How his body and the papers came in the cave and who burned the cabin are yet to be discovered.

STEVENS AT ONCE WROTE

Miss Reavis what had happened, and asked her to send him money with which to come home. A relative got the letter instead, and imitating her handwriting, wrote Stevens that if he wanted money to come home with he had best stay where he was and earn it. As no other alternative was now left him, he had to take the unpleasant advice. The apparent faithlessness of Miss Reavis affected him so seriously that he was taken sick after a few weeks, and for several months his life was despaired of. At length someone who knew the most of his history wrote to Miss Reavis a full account of Stevens' condition. She immediately sent on a very liberal remittance. As soon as he was able, Stevens started for Montreal, where he had no difficulty in getting

POSSESSION OF HIS FATHER'S ESTATE.

Last Feburary he returned to Brattleboro. Miss Reaves was delighted to see him and rejoiced with him over his good fortune. Immediate preparations were made for their marriage, which took place in Montreal about the middle of February. Everything went along smoothly until about a month ago, when Miss Reavis accidentally discovered that the man who performed the marriage ceremony between her and Stevens was not a regularly ordained minister, and that she was not legally his wife. She told Stevens of it and he expressed astonishment and swore that he would make the matter all right. He went out of the house hurriedly to make investigations and to see what could be done to punish the pretended minister. Strange to say, he never came back again, and, as far as Miss Reavis knows, no one who knows Stevens has seen him since. She does not, however, believe that he has forsaken her. It is her opinion that foul play is at the bottom of it all.

RIDING TO DEATH.

A Runaway Railroad Train Rushing at the Rate of Eighty Miles an Hour.

Mr. W. H. Edward was on the wild train and witnessed all the horrors attending the killing and wounding of seven men. After leaving the C. & O. railroad a long stretch of level track is had, leaving which a heavy incline is had to within a short distance of the mines. It frequently occurs that the loaded cars are sent down the incline without the aid of a locomotive, competent breakemen being placed on the trains. Shortly before 1 o'clock on the day the accident occurred, two loaded cars were detached from the engine at the head of the incline in charge of the brakemen.

Mr. Oakford occupied a position on the rear bumper of the last car, standing on the right side. On his left stood Mr. Toman and Peacock, Mitchell and Edwards, Hall and Hudson were on the rear bumper of the first car. Just as the cars moved off Mr. Epperly placed a hickory bar in the wheel of the rear car brake, using it as an extra lever on applying force to the brakes. He then ran over to the front car and used the same means in tightening the break on that car. By this time the momentum of the cars had increased greatly, causing another turn to be had on the brakes, but in a few seconds it became apparent to all on the train that the breaks were failing to perform their work. Consternation seized every one and preparations were made to abandon the train as speedily as possible, but before any determination could be arrived at it was plain that to jump was to meet death in a horrible form. Each second increased the velocity of the cars. A roar as if a long express running at the rate of sixty miles an hour was dashing by, convinced the men on the wild cars that they were being whirled along at least eighty miles in sixty minutes, and then the fearful thought of being hurled to death flashed upon their minds. Suddenly Mr. Oakford raised himself from between the cars, waved his hand to the men on the rear car and disappeared, the supposition being that, being satisfied that he would be killed if he remained on the cars, he jumped off after waving his hand.

Mr. Edwards says, at this juncture: "I saw nothing of the other men now; the coal in the cars was bubbling and boiling; a thick cloud of dust followed the lurching cars, and the noise was awful. I threw away my hat, buttoned my coat, and prepared myself for a jump. To make the leap at that time would have been to meet with instant death, and my only chance for life was to spring when the final crash came, which I saw was not far distant. My senses almost left me; the rapidity with which the train was moving had lost its terrors; a peculiar fascination for the weird scene seemed to possess me, and all my energies appeared to centre in holding fast to the rim of the coal hopper. Suddenly I felt a jarring of the car, and knew we had left the track. The next instant I sprang from my position on the bumper; that leap I shall never forget. Instantly my past life was photographed before my eyes, and my only thought was a short prayer, not spoken, but flashed through my brain with mysterious rapidity. The next thing remembered by me I was running among the grass and weeds, far away from the wreck. The rear car had turned over, and coal, wheels, and springs were flying thick in the air. In jumping I struck upon my feet in mashy ground, turned a somersault, plunged my head into the mud, then, springing to my feet, ran a short distance. I turned about and found Peacock upon his back lying on the tie end of the track. He had fallen off the wreck and lay just where he had fallen; the blood was flowing from his mouth, nose, ears, and his skull seemed broken and badly mashed. He died in about two hours.

"I found Mr. Oakford dead. He had tried to drop himself from the train that he might strike an open space at a slack pile, but the projecting platform at the storehouse caught him. The force of the collision tore off the ends of two heavy oak planks from the platform, twisted the spikes which held them, and tore off the top of one of his shoes, gashed a terrible wound in his side, and tossed him in the air, flinging him to the ground with broken arms and fractured skull. He never spoke.

"Just above the store, in the bed of the branch we found Mr. Toman lying upon his back terribly injured. His right leg was broken, his shoulder blade smashed to atoms, and he received other injuries on his head and body. He died the next morning. A quarter of a mile further up the track Mr. Mitchell's body was found lying by the railroad, with his skull shattered and his brains scattered along the track for many yards. The wreck of the rear car broke the connecting pin which held the two cars together, and the front or forward car sprang loose and ran about half a mile farther on down the track and upset, flinging Mr. Hudson out on the hillside, seriously but not fatally injuring him. He had a rib or two broken, his head was badly contused, but he was able to walk up the track and help move the body of Mr. Hall, who had fallen off the car above the second wreck and had been instantly killed.

"The time occupied, as well as I can judge, from the moment we started down the incline to the final wreck was probably not longer than two minutes, and the distance travelled was about three miles."

What a Baby Can Do.

It can wear out a $1 pair of kid shoes in twenty-four hours.

It can keep its father busy advertising in the newspapers for a nurse.

It can occupy both sides of the largest-sized bed manufactured simultaneously.

It can cause its father to be insulted by every second-class boarding-house keeper in the city who "never take children," which in nine cases out of ten is very fortunate for the children.

It can make itself look like a fiend just when mamma wants to show "what a pretty baby she has."

It can make an old bachelor in the room adjoining use language that, if uttered on a street, would get him in the penitentiary for two years.

It can go from the furthest end of the room to the foot of the stairs in the hall adjoining quicker than its mother can just step into the closet and out again.

It can go to sleep "like a little angel," and just as mamma and papa are starting for the theatre it can wake up and stay awake until the last act.

These are some of the things that a baby can do. But there are other things as well. A baby can make the commonest home the brightest spot on earth. It can lighten the burdens of a loving mother's life by adding to them. It can flatten its dirty little face against the window pane in such a way that the tired father can see it as a picture before he rounds the corner. Yes, babies are great institutions, particularly one's own baby.

FOREIGN ECHOES.

Kossuth, from feeble health, has been compelled to stop teaching English at Turin, and has gone to live in the Alps on a farm, where his sons will hereafter support him.

At Conyers, Ga., a day or two ago, there was committed to an insane hospital a "prominent citizen," who is asserted to have been "driven crazy by the ceremony of baptism."

Mainsprings of watches break most frequently in the fall of the year, and watchmakers are said to put in more new springs in two fall months than in all the rest of the year.

Of 615 successful candidates for matriculation at London University in June, 100 were women. Three of the women received prizes for proficiency, and one of them headed the honor list.

Vital statistics lately published show that in Germany the average life of man has increased during the last thirty years from 41·9 to 43·9 years, or 5 per cent. In women the increase is given at 3 per cent., the advance being from 41.9 to 45.2.

A popular movement has been begun in Melbourne to erect a memorial statue of Gen. Gordon. More than half the required sum —£5,000—has already been subscribed, and an appeal for assistance has been made to Victoria colonists resident in England.

The Prince of Wales, it is estimated, is entitled to wear seventy different uniforms. He has a right to seventeen different military uniforms alone, and special costumes without number associated with his various titles and offices. And he actually does wear them as each occasion arises.

The dead season is now fairly at its height in London. The prorogation of Parliament saw the departure of the few remaining faithful. Half the London clubs are closed. The "Turf" has been removed to the "Bachelors'," the "Marlborough" to the "Guards'," while the members of "White's" are billeted on the "Wellington," and the "St. James's" on the "Grafton."

Lord Coleridge mentioned to a friend who met him recently in the quiet old cathedral town of Peterborough, in which he is passing the summer, that he had no intention of retiring from the bench, but, on the contrary, now that he enjoyed the blessing of undisturbed domestic peace, he felt he could discharge the duties of his office with greater vigor and efficiency. He has no daughter but the one wedded to Mr. Adams. He was looking remarkably well.

M. Rochefort appears to have received the *soup de grace* in his mistaken career of journalism from this unfortunate Oliver Pain affair. He has now to put on his debit side the indignant denunciation of the Frenchmen living in London, who are tired of seeing every trifling occasion of dispute between two friendly nations tortured into a *casus belli*.

The funeral of Admiral Courbet was celebrated with great splendor, but served simply as an occasion for all the parties struggling for power in the State to quarrel with and growl at each other. The lying in state at the Invalides was an honor which has been accorded to but few in these latter years, and thousands flocked to see the ceremonial in the curious old chapel, lined with flags taken in victorious contests with a dozen nations. The names of the combats or the attacks in which the Admiral was engaged were also displayed as they might have been in a street procession. The anti-Ferry character of the manifestation was but slightly perceptible when it came to the point. The violent gentleman who proposed to put M. Ferry in the pillory found that this was not so easy to do.

Mr. Henry James in one of his sparkling essays speaks of the eternal Mumbo-Jumbo of Bismarck, towards whose cave the eyes of all Europeans are turned so anxiously, as if the simplest action of ordinary human life could not be conducted without the permission of this high and mighty power. The universal influence of Germany in European affairs has never been more thoughly illustrated than of late. A simple move of the German Foreign Office in any direction causes more babble and excitement than would be created by the foreign policy of half-a-dozen other countries. Some of the gossips have tried to make capital out of the fact that the Emperor of Germany and Prince Bismarck were not present at the meeting at Kremsier; but the official journals have given the fullest assurance that the triple alliance has been in no wise weakened, but on the contrary has been strengthened, and is likely to last for many years to come.

It is amusing, after having read the long accounts of the meeting of the Emperors at Kremsier, the manner in which the great potentates embraced at parting, and the complete accord which appeared to prevail between their august consorts, to learn of the series of reprisals now being conducted in Germany, Austria, and Russia, each against the other country, with regard to the expulsion from various provinces of foreigners "not wanted" in those provinces. Bismarck began the game by expelling from the Baltic countries a host of Russian Poles. Russia retained by banishing from her empire long lines of Germans, chained together like criminals, and conducted by gendarmes; and Austria has also taken a hand in this singular game. Each country testifies to its thorough aversion of the other, and its ferocious jealousy of whatever the other may undertake, at the same moment that the monarchs are swearing eternal loyalty and complete reconciliation.

THINGS NEW AND OLD.

One hundred an fifty inventions relating to roller skates have been patented since January 1.

A noted animal trainer says he gives his elephants, when they have chills, wine and whisky in five gallon doses.

A rough statue of a man wearing a tall hat and bearing the date 1610 was found recently in the ruins of the old fort at Pemaquid, Me.

It is said that there are 100,000,000 acres of land on the Pacific coast of the United States especially adapted to the culture of wheat which is practically untouched.

The perfume of the Alpine flower, the edelweiss, which is delicious when fresh, has been compared to the aroma of the tropical banana. The scent rarely lasts over an hour after the flower has been picked.

Mrs. Radhabai, a Hindoo widow, has created an excitement in India by beginning business in her own name as a bookseller, contrary to the laws of Manu, which have not been previously infringed for 3,000 years.

There is, on the Etowah River, Georgia, a mound of sixty-five feet high, which has a series of terraces, with graded ways leading to its summit. Much interest is attached to this work, which is said to be a temple mound and one of the most remarkable foot prints of the vanished race of mound-builders.

Gold is the best material yet found for filling teeth. Silver and compositions of various kinds, being cheaper, are used, but the royal metal is the only one which ought to be used. The manufacture of gold foil or leaf for the business is immense, and hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth are consumed every year.

The People of Labrador.

If environment moulds a people, then the Labradoreans should have strong traits. The climate, the unique features of the country, the undisputed supremacy of the sea, the isolation from the world—all their circumstances, indeed—are so strongly marked as to be irresistible. The population of the Canadian part of the coast—down to the boundary line at Blanc Sablon—is of French origin, Canadian and Acadian; the Newfoundland part of Labrador—the Straits of Belle Isle and the Atlantic coast—is inhabited by English-speaking people. Moravians and Esquimaux are found in the far North. The French Canadians consist of two classes; a part of them come here every spring to fish for the merchants, and return every fall to their families and small homesteads between Quebec and Gaspe; others live here permanently, own little isolated establishments, and fish on their own account. The Acadians have collected in two principal settlements, Esquimaux Point and Natashquan, where they have their schools, priests, churches, and some other features of village life.

I was fortunate in being storm-stayed at a few of these French Canadian homes, where I found now and then a person able to give me some account of the summer and winter life of the people. To begin with external and material things, the average home of Labrador generally consists of a rough board dwelling, with two rooms and a garret, a small dock and store-house for receiving, cleaning, curing, and storing fish, and two or three open fishing boats. All these buildings perch like anxious waterfowls on the bare rocks; they never impress me as homes, for they make for themselves no niche or place in the surface of the earth; you expect them to be washed or blown away at the next gale—as they sometimes are. For the sake of being near the fishing-grounds these shelters are generally established on some outlying island offering a mooring or else a beach for the boats; they seem to be banished from the earth as far as possible seaward. They stand up gaunt, stark naked in the gales, in the midst of a desert of sea and rocks.

In the best places there may be in a hollow a little sand, enriched with decaying fish, where a few turnips and cabbages manage to show themselves during a brief season. You get a gleam of hope and of horror on beholding a gaunt scaffold about eighteen feet high; but it is not a gallows for the ending of life, only a platform for keeping the frozen fish for dog meat. The interior of these homes is not quite so distressing as their hard surroundings, for the human hand in-doors can make its mark, which is not always a clean one. The furniture, diet, costumes, are rough and common place; but the people are courteous and kind, and they observe well their religious rites. Their isolation is such that they keep the run of time by marking the days of the week on the door-post. An exception to this dreariness is to be met here and there, at a light-house, or at the home of a merchant. I asked an intelligent fisherman how he could content himself in such a place.

"Well, sir, I expect we're fools to stay here. The worst of it is, our children are growing up as ignorant as we are—just like the dogs. Hardly any of us can read or write. Our houses are too far apart to get the children together for school, excepting at Esquimaux Point, Natashquan, and Mutton Bay. Then, too, we can't see the priest more than once or twice a year, and that's very inconvenient about dying, for pleurisy and consumption are very headstrong. And there's no doctor at all, nor any roots or herbs for medicines. We keep alive on pain-killer and salts that the traders sell. It's a hard life, and we don't live to be very old. We have to do all our own work—jack-of-all-trades, you know. When we came here to live, my wife and I cut all the timber in the winter for building these houses sawed it by hand in a pit, and in the spring rafted it down the river."

The social season of Labrador is the winter. There is no fishing then to keep people at home; cutting wood and a little hunting are the only occupations. Winter lasts about eight months; when the channels among the islands and the bays are frozen over, dog teams can run up and down the coast for three hundred miles—from Mingan to Bonne Esperance. People then go visiting; they carry no provisions, for everybody keeps open house, and the little cabins are often packed with people and dogs. The winter homes, as a rule, are back some miles from the coast, where wood is handy. Several families who fish at Whale Head live on a swamp in winter, where the tread of a man along the street shakes every house. Abbe Ferland says that in his time—about fifty years ago—the hospitality of the coast was such the people on going away from home used to leave food, and sometimes even money, on the table, and the doors unlocked, that needy travellers might enter and help themselves. But the advent of more travellers in these days has led to more caution and less generosity.

It is not surprising to find all seamen superstitious; the irresistible and whimsical forces of the ocean must appear to them supernatural, and their changing fortunes must often seem the result of some unfathomable mystery. Could events so supernatural as those told by the Ancient Mariner be so appropriate to a landsman? These fishermen are not behind other sea-faring men in either the number of their superstitions or the faith they repose in them. But Labrador, in time will doubtless produce still more astonishing results. In this regard: for what other region on earth offers such elemental powers, such weird scenes, such impressive hardships and horrors? Here is a region without a mile of road in three thousand miles of coast; I never elsewhere appreciated a wheel and a horseshoe. Some of these people have no idea of the shape and size of a cow or a horse, and they flee like hares at the coming of of a stranger. I have stated elsewhere that lawlessness often prevails, and that those who are in need do not hesitate to break open stores and help themselves. But their most astonishing traits are laziness and improvidence here in sight of heart-rending hardship and want. Labrador, however, was formerly a sea of plenty; fishing, sealing, trapping, gave even the indolent a sure though a miserable living. In a few weeks the average man could catch fish enough to exchange with traders for the necessaries of life. This enabled him to idle away three-fourths of the year, and relieved him of any sense of responsibility. But now, all, and far are no longer so abundant. The average family spends about one hundred dollars per year to get only the absolute necessities of life; and yet the government is obliged very often to distribute flour and pork to prevent actual starvation; and it offers free passage and work to those who will leave the coast. The lazy depend upon the industrious, the provisions are shared, and if navigation is tardy, the first sail is watched for in the spring with eagerness.—*Harper's Magazine.*

A circumstance illustrating the extreme unpopularity of the American army occurred at Memphis the other day. Two thieves were released on condition that they enlist in the regular army, but after carefully investigating the matter they returned and insisted on being sent to gaol.

The tailor-made cloth suit will be more worn than ever this fall.

BRITONS IN INDIA.

A Handful of Europeans Among Millions of Natives.

There are 140,000 Europeans in India. These are scattered over the land. The soldiers are in places deemed best fitted for strategic purposes, sometimes as regiments, frequently as a moiety of regiments, very seldom in small bands. Non-military Europeans are most numerous in the Presidency cities—Calcutta, Madras and Bombay—but even in these they form a very small part of the population. For instance, there are only 5,000 in Calcutta, which has a population of 500,000. They are found in smaller numbers in the great cities of the interior, such as Delhi, Agra and Allahabad. At the headquarters of districts there are a few European officials, and generally a few non-officials. Many of our people are very solitary, living often at a great distance from their European brethren. In our survey of Europeans in India we may begin with English sailors in Indian ports when the census was taken, and who we suppose were included in it. The character of our sailors at home and abroad is well known. The restraint on board ship during long voyages is followed in most cases by license on shore. In a country like India the license has often taken a peculiarly revolting form. Once, when sailing down the Hoogly, we had as a fellow-passenger an old inhabitant of Calcutta, who pointed out to us a grove near one of the places where large vessels were often anchored for days, where sailors were allowed to land, and where scenes were enacted which in vileness could not have been exceeded by the worst orgies of heathen nations. Such scenes are no longer witnessed, but still, when on leave from their ships, with many the grog shops and houses of infamy are the favorite resorts. The more respectable natives dread and keep aloof from them, but a class of low natives pander to their vices. While there is still much to deplore in our sailors, much has been done and is being done for their improvement in character and conduct. Not a few have become decided Christians, and the wickedness of many more has been restrained. Their treatment on board ship is better; the voyages are shorter; many are on board steamers that are never for a long period at sea; many can read, and much is done to supply them with good books. We have mentioned that of the 140,000 Europeans in India no fewer than 60,000 are soldiers. They form a very important and indispensable portion of the community. Let them be withdrawn—let it be known all over the Indian continent they are withdrawn, and our government, because alien, rests mainly on force. It rests largely on the good-will of the nations of India, and that good-will rests on their being justly and wisely ruled; but in the ambition and interests of various classes there are elements of strife ready to burst into a desolating storm if unrestrained by the knowledge of a power which cannot be successfully resisted. Neither is it just to say that our army is maintained to fasten down a foreign yoke on the neck of India. It does maintain our power, without it in the great mutiny we should have been swept away but it maintains our power to preserve peace and order all over the continent. If withdrawn we believe scenes of bloodshed and anarchy would soon be witnessed such as the world has seldom seen. We may well attach a high value to a body of men so indispensable for our security and the fulfilling of our national vocation.

Russia's Warlike Preparations.

The Russian Government has decided to transfer the administration of its Black Sea fleet from Nicolaieff to Sebastopol. The harbor at the latter place is being much enlarged, and immense forts and other works of defence are being constructed around its approaches. The Czar is also organizing a new fleet to be stationed at Batoum, on the east coast of the Black Sea. This little town is being rapidly enlarged because of its strategic importance as the central point of the Russian defences of the east coast of the Black Sea.

This action of the Czar in now returning to Sebastopol the military and naval prestige which it possessed before the Crimean war, is regarded with misgiving in certain British-Indian quarters.

Besides making the above military changes in the Black Sea, the Russian Government is erecting barracks for the accommodation of 30,000 troops at Rostoff, on the river Don, 22 miles above its outlet into the Sea of Azov, and on the line of railway from Moscow to the Caucasus. These barracks and their accompanying defences will connect the military works in the Caucasus with those in Central Russia. The Crimea is also being strengthened by the erection of a number of new modern batteries at Kertch and Taganrog. The latter place is opposite the mouth of the Don, and on the north shore of the Sea of Azov, and the former stands on the Strait of Yenikale, which connects the Sea of Azov with the Black Sea.

A Russian naval commission will soon be despatched to examine and report upon the condition of all the harbors along the Greek and Turkish coasts.

Gold in an Old Boot.

Said an old-timer: "I never saw a ghost, but I once made a pretty good raise where I at first thought I had found a dead man. I was prospecting down in Amador county, California. One day I went up the creek about a mile and seated myself on a rock to rest. Across the stream, on the opposite bank, were the remains of three or four cabins. Some of these had almost tumbled into the creek from the wearing away of the ground on that side. I observed that part of the fire place of a near cabin had tumbled down the bank toward the creek, and that the foot of an old gum boot was sticking out of the dirt. It seemed to project from beneath the stones forming the hearth of the old chimney. I thought it was strange that any man should have laid his hearth over an old gum boot. Then it occurred to me that some man might have been murdered and buried under the hearth.

"Crossing the creek to the old chimney, I found that the foot of the boot projected from under a large flat stone that was still in place. I lifted the stone, and found that there was only one boot there, and no sign of a human skeleton nor bones of any kind. I kicked the old boot down the bank, and then took a pan of dirt and ashes out of the old fireplace, as I had in several instances made pretty fair stakes in old hearths. For it is well known that the early miners were often careless and lost a good deal of fine gold in retorting it—burning out the quicksilver it contained, on shovels. As I was passing down the bank I came to the old boot, and in passing gave it another kick, sending it almost into the creek. It landed leg down hill and, from the end poured a golden shower of nuggets and dust.

"In a moment I threw the dirt out of my pan and reversed the boot over it, when out tumbled two large buckskin bags filled with gold dust. So long had the treasure lain concealed under the hearth that the strings with which the bags were tied had rotted, and one gave way under the kicks I had bestowed upon the old boot. When all the gold was gathered up I found that I had nearly $2,000."

Parnell's election speeches still continue to absorb attention. His attitude in the present campaign opens up one of the greatest problems of the future—the question whether the limits of legislative

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THE WATCHMAN
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, OCT. 2, 1885

MOB VIOLENCE IN MONTREAL.

Montreal is passing through a terrible scourge which is having a very serious effect, not only in the business line of the city itself but in other places. But worse than this Montreal is getting an unenviable notoriety because of the lawlessness of some of her citizens who are acting from time to time in a most disgraceful manner. The mob on Monday night last to show their hatred to the vaccination rules and health regulations stoned the City Hall with stones and pistol shots, then took the houses of several prominent citizens and served them in the same way. Still not content they attack the *Herald* office and smashed the windows on all the four stories and sky light of that large building so that the compositors and writers were disturbed and began to think that there would soon be some powerful resistence required when the Chief of Police appeared on the scene accompanied by Mayor Beaugrand who had risen from his bed of sickness and risked his life in his zeal to put down the riotous mob. It seems that a most fiendish design of blowing up the *Herald* building, as three large holes had been drilled through the stone pillars of the building so as to insert powder or dynamite, but this calamity was averted by the vigilence of the police. Attemps were also made to burn the buildings of some of the public vaccinators, and so it appears that a lot of infuriated rascals opposed to vaccination are giving the authorities no end of trouble in their efforts to suppress the terrible scourge of smallpox which is carrying off scores and hundreds of the citizens of Montreal, and destroying the trade and commerce of that great city. The *Herald* proprietors deserve the credit of the whole city for the bold stand it has taken, and the same may be said of the clergy and all the prominent men of the city. It is a disgrace to the city that there should be a lot of such ignorant violators of the law and civilization in it. This disgrace will spread over the whole continent, and the damage to the fair name of Montreal will be even greater than the damage done by the smallpox. These slaughterers of a cities reputation and trade should be severely and promptly dealt with. It is all arising from the singular apathy that for so many months prevailed on the part of the authorities who are now fully alarmed and with perhaps undue haste are pushing matters to the extreme. It is very difficult to at once effect radical changes—to get people out of the life-long grooves in which they have been accustomed to move. People do not like to be compelled to do that which their prejudice and custom have condemned as injurious instead of useful. Had they been educated to the benefits of vaccination during the years of comparative freedom from the disease of smallpox and the principles of vaccination been enforced gradually as they should have been, there would not be the trouble there is to-day. There is after all as much need of cleanliness as of vaccination in the city of Montreal. The filth of that city is something terrible, and it has long continued to exist without any great out-cry against it. The authorities have been negligent and they and the whole city of Montreal are now reaping the reward of their former sins of omission in regard to health matters.

The Montreal *Witness* of Tuesday stigmatises the riot of Monday night as an "insignificant and silly affair." Was it an "insignificant and silly affair" the breaking of the windows of the City Hall, the *Herald* office, the setting fire to the residence of Dr. Laporte, the wrecking of the house of Dr. Laberge and Alderman Grenier with stones, all the druggist establishments in the city where vaccine was sold, the Health office, and Police stations and the clubbing of Chief Paradis, who was so severely handled that he had to be carried home, was all this Mr. *Witness* an "insignificant and silly affair"? And after making this "silly" statement, the *Witness* itself in the same issue publishes full particulars of the same that it condemns its morning contemporaries for doing—consistent very. Is the *Witness* afraid of an attack from the mob, that it thus tries to make little of the affair? The Mayor, however, considered it so serious that he requisitioned the military authorities, and one thousand men were called out and under arms all day Tuesday and Tuesday night.

Quietness prevailed in Montreal on Wednesday night, the calling out of the military having completely terrified the mob, and peace is thus once more restored, and not likely again to be interrupted. Some of the leading ruffs engaged in the emute of Monday night, and who were arrested and tried before the Police Magistrate on Wednesday, were found guilty and sentenced to four months imprisonment at hard labour.

THE EXHIBITION at St. PHILIPPE.

Early on Wednesday morning and even the afternoon previous to the show, the number of people passing on their way to St. Philippe seemed to be larger than on any other occasion. The day was beautiful and everything was favourable to a large gathering. If the Directors of the Argenteuil Agricultural Society could be induced to have their exhibition open for two or three days as in other places, and have one day for visitors to see the fancy work, dairy products, local manufactures, &c., in a suitable building where a small entrance fee would be charged, there would be more pleasure in attending the show. As it is now held the building containing these exhibits is only open for an hour or two when there are such a crush that no one cares to risk the ordeal of trying to see the exhibits. It makes it very unpleasant also for the Directors and Judges to spend the day from early morning till nearly four o'clock in the afternoon without refreshments or dinner. The exhibition might be managed as in most other places in an orderly way, so that every one could see and hear what was going on without the necessity of a lengthened fast at a time when extra physicial labour and mental exertion required regular attention to the supply of necessary refreshments at the proper hours. This might all be done by a little compromise on the part of those who think an extra day at the exhibition would be a day lost. How much better it would be if the speeches made at the dinner table where only a few can hear them were made openly where the multitude could hear them, and at a time when the people were not hurrying to get away home. We know that we speak out the views of a large number who would take a greater interest in the Society were the programme changed as here indicated, and we trust the Directors will take the matter into serious consideration. As to the results of the exhibition on Wednesday last we have not the particulars, but in our next issue we hope to give them in full length.

It having been stated that a banquet would be tendered Major Dugas, to celebrate his success in the Sheppard trial, he has written a letter to the *Star* refusing the honour, of which the following is an extract:—

"We have already too much bad feeling created amongst us by the fanatical fools of all races. In the present state of things I believe it is better to avoid any act which might tend to arouse in the least national hostilities I desire peace, harmony and love amongst all our good citizens. I would like to see them united together to crush down the bad spirit of those ill-disposed persons who will bring our country into great calamity if they are not stopped in due time. It is with these sentiments that I feel it my duty to make it known by the same channel by which the news was given, that I would positively refuse to be feasted under the present circumstances"

Major Dugas has shown good sense in refusing to accept a banquet to commemorate his victory over Mr. Sheppard of the Toronto *News*. Throughout the whole of this unfortunate affair Major Dugas has acted a gentlemanly part, in being satisfied with the result of the jury's verdict in his favor as a full vindication of his character as an officer and a gentleman, and not to harbor bad feeling and engender strife between the two nationalities.

A Trip to Toronto and Niagara Falls.

St. Andrews, Sept. 24th, 1885.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

DEAR SIR,—The C.P.R. Company having issued tickets from Lachute to the Toronto fair, for the small sum of $6.50 cents and return, my wife and I having never been at Toronto, thought we would take the pleasure of a trip, and I assure you it was a feast of sight-seeing from the time of starting until we came back, embracing a full week of time. We also took the cheap fare trip on the steamer from Toronto to Niagara Falls, only costing $1.50 return ticket, a delightful sail on Lake Ontario about forty miles and a ride on the cars fourteen miles all included in the one fare to the falls of Niagara; the surrounding country looking splendid beautiful orchards of apples and peaches all planted and acres of them dotting the country as far as you could see all along, which gave the country a thriving and delightful appearance.

Then what shall I say of that great magnificient cataract coming as far as the eye can see rolling, seething, boiling down an immense inclining plain, *if I may so call it*, until it takes the impetuous leap of the restless flood, an avalanche of foaming curbless wrath as Dr. Dewart so grandly describes it in his poem on the falls of Niagara. As I was standing upon the rocky ledge above the vast abyss which yawns beneath gazing in silent awe and rapture, face to face with the bright vision of unearthly glory as Dewart puts it, it brought to my mind feelings of wonder, love and praise to God for having brought me to see such a stupenduous sight of his all creative power, and one wish arose within me that all and every person could see it, if it would awaken within them such grand conceptions of the Deity as it did in me, to behold such a creative power of sublimity, but enough, Niagara Falls must be seen to appreciate them. Next year I hope to hear of a great many of my brother farmers taking a trip to Toronto fair. I am sure they would not regret it as the charge for board is not excessive, we got good board for one dollar per day, I may add also for the benefit of the public at large, that my wife and myself each got a set of teeth put in for the reasonable sum of $13 for both sets, my wife had three teeth extracted all included for the above sum by a first class artist, Mr. C. P. Lamrox who administers the vitalised air with Hurds apparatus the patient never feeling pain while extracting the teeth; he told me he could make money as fast as he wanted to for the above prices. Ours was the eighth set he had put in the day we had ours. I thought it a pity such high prices were charged in our province as any one can see if they give it a thought, there is neither material nor workmanship in a set of teeth to warrant such a price as is charged here for a set of teeth, I consider we had a week's enjoyment and profitable pleasure besides the two sets of teeth for what it would have cost us if we had them put in in this lower Province, so much for the province of Ontario. Brother farmers we are living in the wrong Province, go and see for yourselves, I am sorry I did not go there twenty years ago.

THOS. JEFFERSON.

Travelling is one of the greatest educators of the day, and it would be well if instead of making us discontented with our lot at home, it caused an infusion of new life and enterprise which would be the result if people generally would travel more and then come home and improve on what they have seen and so enliven or leven the whole surrounding country and make it equal as far as possible with the Province of Ontario, which is certainly half a century in advance of this one in most respects. If a few hundred of the citizens of this county had gone to Toronto fair as Mr. Jefferson did, come home as fully awakened to our backward position here and all gone to work to make a stir in general improvements, what a blessing it would be to the county.—ED. W.

THE INDIAN TRIALS.

Wandering Spirit Sentenced at Battleford.

TO BE HUNG ON NOVEMBER 27TH.

Eight Others Indians Sent to the Penitentiary for Various Terms.

BATTLEFORD, N. W. T., September 24.—The trials of several of the Indians who participated in the late rebellion were concluded before Judge Rouleau to-day. Considerable interest has been manifested in the proceedings from first to last and the court room has been crowded by residents of Battleford and vicinity, many of whom have known the prisoners intimately for years past.

Wandering Spirit, the murderer of poor Quinn at Frog lake, who after a desperate attempt to commit suicide at Fort Pitt, expressed a wish to recover, that he might tell all he knew, acted during the whole of his trial in a way that showed his disgust for Big Bear and those whose fear led them to recommend a surrender to the police. When the prosecuting council asked for the sentence of the court on him, he rose and listened to the words that consigned him to the gallows without the movement of a muscle. After referring to the fairness and impartiality of trial, Judge Rouleau sentenced the prisoner to be hanged on the 27th of November.

Eight others were sentenced to various terms in the penitentiary. They are:—

Fair Sky Thunder, fourteen years: Colling Bull, ten years; Little Wolf, ten years; Old Man, six years; Straight Man, six years; The Gopher, four years; Little Runter, four years; Lazy Man, two years for stealing and arson.

The court will continue its sittings to-morrow.

The settlers express the wish generally that Wandering Spirit's execution take place at the scene of his murders. Its effect on the Indians in that district would be far greater than if he were hanged here.

WINNIPEG, Man., September 26.—A dozen other Indians go down for from four to fourteen years for arson and horse stealing. Dressy Man and Charlebois, for killing Crazy Squaw, were found guilty of murder, and Bright Eyes of manslaughter; the two former were sentenced to hang and the last named to twenty years. Lawson Mougrand was found guilty of the murder of of Constable Cowan and was sentenced to hang on November 27. Big Bear formally sentenced last night at Regina by Judge Richardson to three years in the penitentiary. Two-by-Two and others of Big Bear's band got two years. Red Eagle and four Sioux were sentenced to three years. Five Crees who forcibly entered a house North of Broadview and stole a horse, colt and oxen from Wiseman, received three years.

NORTHWEST INDIANS.

The Benefits Which Have Followed the Rebellion.

OTTAWA, September 25.—In connection with the recent troubles in Northwest, Lieut.-Governor Dewdney reports that the Indians are rapidly getting over the demoralization they suffered by the advent of the troops, and, having made up their minds that they cannot rebel with any degree of success, have settled down to work. The Crooked Lake Indians have been particularly well behaved of late, and have several hundred acres of land under cultivation. The Assiniboines are also progressing favorably with their Agricultural operations, but it is estimated that 300 of them will have to be taken care of by the Government this winter. The Touchwood Hill Indians have got over that feeling of uneasiness which was caused among them by Riel's runners, and, in fact, all the bands are now quiet and likely to remain so. The rebellion, Governor Dewdney believes will have a beneficial effect upon the Indians generally. In the future they will be kept on their reserves, and not allowed to roam about the country as formerly. Pie-pot, he says, is now settled on his reserve and is perfectly contented, and will shortly commence to supply the Mounted Police with hay. The Indians along the international boundary, he believes, will be better off that ever before.

Sir Peter Lumsden's Brother Killed in Manitoba.

WINNIPEG, Man., September 20.—News of the death this morning from goring by a bull of Thomas Lumsden, of Whitehorse Plains, near Headingly, cast a gloom over the city. He was a scientific farmer, and owned one of the finest farms in the province. He was a member of the Board of agriculture and was on his way on Saturday to Winnipeg with stock for the exhibition which opened here to-day. He was found by a neighbor bleeding and insensible from the effects of an attack made upon him by a favorite thoroughbred bull one mile from home, and survived until this morning. Deceased, over 50 years of age, was the brother of Sir Peter Lumsden, of Afghanistan fame, and leaves a widow and family to mourn his sad demise.

North Shore Transfer.

The transfer of the North Shore railway to the C. P. R. company was virtually completed on Monday on the understanding arrived at on Saturday last. The government acted as intermediary between the two companies. The eastern terminus of the Canadian Pacific will hereafter be at Quebec. The charges upon the property assumed by the C. P. R. are the debt due the government, amounting to $3,500,000, in outstanding bonds $1,750,000, and about half a million dollars for common stock and in investments in the road by the late proprietors. The object sought to be attained by this transfer is to make the port of Quebec a terminus of the C. P. R. system, and to place it in a position to compete for the export and import trade of the West. No arrangement has been made in the transfer to have an interchange of traffic with the Grand Trunk.

A Prince Edward Island Girl.

The kind of girl that grow in Rose Valley, P. E. Island, is illustrated by the following incident which took place at Bredalbane last week: One of the fair maids of the valley drove in a single wagon and pulled up in front of a store occupied by a well known oat speculator. She gracefully alighted from the vehicle and inquired the price of flour. The proprietor was standing in front of the store in conversation with a number of friends. He pointed to a barrel of flour on the platform and said: "Miss———, if you put that barrel of flour in your wagon you can have it for nothing." It is known that the gentleman who made this reply is not given to charity or liberal with his fair share of the world's goods, and his astonishment and disgust may be more easily imagined than described when the fair maid of Rose Valley gripped the barrel and landed it clean over the the front wheel into the body of the wagon, took her seat upon it, and thanking the merchant for his kindness, drove off amid the cheers of those who witnessed the act.

ANTI-VACCINATION RIOT.

A Mob in Possession of the East-End For Several Hours.

Shortly after six o'clock the crowd on St. Catherines near Plessis street—the scene of the afternoon disturbance—grew, until over a thousand had assembled and completely blocked the street. The policemen were of no avail against such a horde. It was growing dark, and as soon as it was comfortably so for riotous proceedings they commenced. The hoots and yells were redoubled, and then the first stone went through the windows of the Health Office. In an instant the windows were smashed to pieces, and the doors were broken open. The ringleaders rushed in and smashed chairs and everything that could be smashed. They left nothing but the bare walls. This occupied but a short time. The crowd then moved west along St. Catherine street, shouting and yelling. Chief Paradis was upon the scene, but the presence of his men did nothing to restrain violence. In fact, there seemed to be no enmity or opposition on on either side. The crowd had possession of the streets and the police looked on while they sometimes talked to people in the crowd. The mob continued its course toward sanguinet street, toward the residence of Dr. F. Y. Lachapelle, one of the Health Department's friends.

THE PLUCKY MAYOR ON THE SCENE.

At this time the Mayor came upon the scene. He had been ill for several days and was ordered to avoid all excitement. He was taking a sulphur bath at the time of the sudden call, but he hurriedly called his coachman, and leaving orders for his wife to shoot the first hostile that opened his gate, he left her and the coachman to guard his house and hurried to the City Hall. The Mayor's artillery defence was a double barrelled gun and a revolver, "and if my house is attacked," said he, "my wife shall use them."

ALDERMAN GRAY,

the Chairman of the Board of Health, had also heard that his house was to be attacked. Alderman Gray had been assidiously looking after the duties of his office and every other office during the entire day. It seemed a poor recompense from the very ruffiuly horde of people he was striving to save to be threatened with a wrecked house. Alderman Gray however, was not to be intimidated. He telephoned his home and ordered his daughter to take the loaded revolver and empty it into the mob if they should assail his house. There was no vision of the white feather on the part of these officers.

SEEKING FOR ASSISTANCE.

The Mayor and Colonel Stevenson, hearing of the attack upon the *Herald* Office, jumped into a cab and proceeded to the Harbor Police Office. Here the men dropped their cards and buckled on their belts with alacrity. An order from the Chief was necessary, but the Mayor could not get the Central telephone office man to hear him. "That telephone is a fraud," he remarked, and then he resolved to drive to the Chief's house, passing the *Herald* Office to see what had been done or if the riot had increased in violence. His Honor found Victoria Square in the hands of the police. The damage had been done. About twenty panes of glass had been broken in the office windows, and the mob had gone off to their small-pox fastnesses in Ontario and St. Catherine street east. His Honor and Chief Paradis assured the Hon. Mr. Mitchell, of the *Herald*, that complete protection would be given during the night.

The front of Dr. Laporte's drug store was the picture of a wreck. There was not a vestige of glass to be seen except in small pieces on the sidewalk, and the sashes had also disappeared. The goods which had ornamented the inside of the windows were smashed up into unrecognizable masses of rubbish. Cakes of soap, bottles of perfume, face powders, patent medicines—all were jumbled up together just as the crowd and the stones had thrown them. Several of the upper windows were also broken. The damage will not amount to less than $700 or $800 at the least. The Health office that was on St. Catherine street yesterday, to-day does not exist. The crowd seem to have made this their masterpiece and succeeded as well as they could desire. All the window sashes are gone out and they and what was once the doors, litter the floor in small pieces. The counter has been torn out and what was left of it was standing on end in a corner with large pieces broken off, evidently to furnish sticks and clubs for the mob. The telephone wire hung around every part of the room, except a large piece some one had humanely wound up this morning. The floor was strewn with sulphur, sections of chairs, tables, shelves, glass and stones, and it was an exultant crowd that gazed on the wreck of this once anti-small-pox institution, this morning, and complimented their comrades of last night on the success of their endeavors. Mr. L. R. Baridon's drug store, some thirty doors west of this house, also received the attention from the mob to the extent of about five hundred dollars, because Mr. Baridon happened to sell vaccine. His fine plate glass windows are broken, also two show cases. His loss will be small as he is well insured. During the storming of his store, he tried to escape by a side door, but the crowd saw him and he had to seek refuge inside. There are two holes in his plate glass windows, which evidently are made by pistol ball showing that some of the crowd were armed. Mr. Nichols, who keeps a drug store a few doors from Baridon, also sold vaccine, and his plate windows were demolished and several show cases. His loss amounts also to the extent of about five hundred dollars. Dr. Laberge's house is not badly damaged, only the glass above the door being broken, and a couple of others above it. He says it will not cost more than ten dollars to repair the damage.

THE ASSAULT ON CHIEF PARADIS.

Chief Paradis is confined to his house to-day, owing to the injuries he received in last night's disturbance. Last night Chief Paradis went out with the police to the East End offices, and endeavored to disperse the crowd. A number of the men were pulling down the stove, and Chief Paradis, fearing that the place would be set on fire, expostulated with them. While thus engaged, an unknown person came behind him and struck him a terrific blow on the head, which, inflicted an ugly wound, and knocked the Chief to the floor. While down he was savagely kicked by several of the crowd, and suffered so much that he had to be taken home in a cab.

A FELLOW FEELING FOR BRIMSTONE.

The rioters who wrecked the Health Office last evening found there a barrel of brimstone, with which they made a bonfire, and upon this they threw the 500 pamphlets they found in the office, all the furniture and parts of wood that they could remove. This was the flare up that led to the rumor that they had set places on fire.

NOTES.

A large crowd of French Canadians of both sexes were viewing the damaged Health Department on St. Catherine street east this morning and the expression generally was that it was a brave deed. One excited young man evidently not long out of a bed of small-pox, yelled, "Hurrah for the French Canadians; Montreal is no longer for the English nor Irish." A buzz of approval went around and the young man disappeared in an adjacent saloon to drink to his own sentiment.

During the stoning of the *Herald* building a gentleman, hearing the noise of the stones against the bricks, and the occasional jingle of a gone window, remarked sarcastically that there was no danger of its catching the small-pox as it was undergoing a thorough vaccination

Honesty the Best Policy.

An honest medicine is the noblest work of man, and we can assure our readers that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is not only reliable, but is almost infallible to cure Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Canker of the Stomach and bowels, and the various Summer Complaints, whose attacks are often sudden and fatal.

PRICE INFORMATION.

Ladies' Cashmere Jerseys from $1.75
Ladies' Corsets from 25c
Ladies' Neck Frills from 2c
Useful wide fast color Prints, 5c

PRICE INFORMATION.

Crewel Wool, 5c for two bunches
Crewel Wool, large hanks, 5c each

S. CARSLEY.

PRICE INFORMATION.

Linen Roller Toweling, 6½c per yard.
Dinner Napkins, full size, 55c per dozen.
Double Fold Linen Tabling, from 14c.
Grey Flannel,—inches wide, 18c.
All-wool Canadian Twilled Grey Flannel, 22c.
Common Grey Cotton, 3c.
Double Fold Grey Cotton Sheeting, 19c.
Checked Wincey Shirting Flannel, 10c per yard.

S. CARSLEY.

BLANKETS!

White Canadian Blankets, fair size, from $1.75 per pair.
White Canadian Blankets, capital quality, from $2.25 to $3.00 per pair.
Superior White Blankets, $3.50 to $6.00.

S. CARSLEY.

BED COMFORTERS!

Good Quilted Bed Comforters, from 75c each, full size.
Extra Good Quality Quilted Bed Comforters, from 80c to $1.25.

S. CARSLEY.

LACE CURTAINS!

Just received a large stock of New Lace Curtains, varying from 75c up to $20.00 per pair.
Curtain Poles, with Rings, Bracket Ends and Screws complete.
Large lot of Cretonnes, reduced from 22c to 13c per yard.

S. CARSLEY.

S. CARSLEY,

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

FARM FOR SALE.

BEING NORTH HALF OF LOT NO 7 in the 9th range of Chatham, containing 100 acres, well watered, good Sugar Bush and Orchard, and in a good state of cultivation, Good Buildings on premises. No incumberance. For further particulars. Apply to

WM. JOSS,
Dalesville.

5-2 m

MARRIED.

DWYER.—KELLY.—At Carillon, on the 28th September by the Rev Father Archambeault, M. Dwyer, Merchant, to Katie, daughter of John Kelly, Esq.

DEATH.

FULLER.—At Brook Farm, Chatham, Que., on the 27th inst., Amelia Caroline, beloved and third daughter of Ivory Fuller. With Christ, which is far better.

How to Build up a Town.

Just how to build up a town is something worth knowing, and when once known should be practised. The following suggestions may serve as pointers worth considering:

Talk about it.
Write about it.
Help to improve it.
Speak well about it.
Beautify the streets.
Patronize its merchants.
Advertise in its newspaper.
Elect good men to all offices.
Speak well of its public-spirited, enterprising citizens.
If you are rich invest in something; employ somebody; "be a hustler."
If you don't think of any good word don't say anything bad about it.
Remember that every dollar you invest in a permanent improvement is that much on interest.
Be courteous to strangers that come among you, so that they go away with good impressions.
Always cheer on the men who go in for improvements; your portion of the cost will be nothing only what is just.
Don't kick at any necessary improvement because it is not at your door, or for fear that your taxes will be raised fifteen cents.
Don't use rubber stamps on your letter heads; that is a "dead give away" on your own business, on the town and on the newspaper published in it. Get your letter heads, envelopes, business cards, &c., printed.
Never condemn the local paper unless it has dealt with you unjustly; write to it or go into the office and tell the editor about your case; if he was wrong he will lose no time in telling it to the public.
Don't let politics get mixed up with your business; don't lose the help that a newspaper can give you because its politics are not your politics, and by all means don't advertise merely to "help the printer along;" "advertise to help your business and town along.—*Ex.*

The Cabinet under the new arrangement will be composed as follows:—

Premier, President of the Council and Chief Superintendent of Indian Affairs—Rt. Hon. Sir John A. Macdonald.
Minister of Finance—Sir Leonard Tilley.
Minister of Railways—Hon. John H Pope.
Minister of Agriculture—Hon. John Carling.
Minister of Justice—Hon. John S. Thompson.
Minister of Customs—Hon. Mackenzie Bowell.
Minister of Public Works—Sir Hector Langevin.
Minister of Marine and Fisheries—Hon. A. W. McLean.
Minister of Militia—Sir A. P. Caron.
Postmaster-General—Sir Alexander Campbell.
Minister of Inland Revenue—Hon John Costigan.
Minister of the Interior—Hon. Thomas White.
Secretary of State—Hon. J. A. Chaplean.
Without portfolio—Senator Frank Smith.

Terrible Massacre of Christians at Annam—Heartrending Stories of Suffering and Bloodshed.

PARIS, September 25.—The clerical newspapers here declare that fully twenty-four thousand Christians were murdered in the recent outbreak in Annam. The massacres have sent a thrill of horror through France. Heartrending accounts are published of the suffering of missionaries and their flocks at Meanha, in Annam. The superior of the college and a whole host of Christians were slaughtered, and some were thrown into the sea with their hands tied behind their backs. Some missionaries tried to make a stand with muskets, but were soon defeated. The churches, schools and dwelling houses were everywhere burned, and the Christians who escaped had to walk for days without food or shelter to reach places of refuge. General DeCourcey is accused by the missionaries of having taken no steps to save them.

NOVA SCOTIAN COAL.

HALIFAX, N. S., September 16.—Sir George Elliott, M. P., the great English colliery owner, is in Nova Scotia for the purpose of bringing about an amalgamation of the various Nova Scotian collieries, operated by American, English and Montreal companies, under one powerful syndicate, so as to increase the capital, curtail the expenses of management, and thus more effectually compete with the Spring Hill mines, which are threatening to control the Montreal and Lower province markets. The annual output of the proposed syndicate mines is one million tons.

Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

SCHOOL DESKS.

Victoria Foundry.
GREAT REDUCTION
ON
Stoves, Plows
AND
Threshing Machines.
A call solicited,
McOUAT & McRAE,
Lachute.

Autumn 1885.

AS THE great question will be, where will we go for our fall purchase, as we cannot go to Montreal there are too many smallpox? Well! we will go to F. X. BERTRAND, Lachute.

There we are sure to get our Tweeds, colored Serge for dress suits, Cloaking of the best choice, and Overcoating at the lowest price, Cottons, Winceies, Flannell dress goods, Corded Lustres, all wool Cashmere and union Ready-made Clothing and made to order by a Comeptent Taylor.

CROCERIES.

Teas from 25c. up to 50c. in excellent qualities and flavor, Sugars, Syrup from 40c. a gallon upwards, Barbadoe Molasses and Maple Molasses. Dried Apples, Raisins, Currents, all kinds of canned goods, Pickles &c., Crockery in sets and dozens, Hardware, Glassware and win ow glass of all sizes and cut to order.

Boots & Shoes

of first qualities and *low price.*

Wall Paper,

As I'm going out of it I will offer it at a bargain, as I am establishing my business on Cash and Rendy Pay System. I will make a great reduction to buyers.

A share of your esteemed favor before buying elsewhere at the

CROOKED SIGN STORE,
West End Lachute.

N.B.—All standing accounts are requested to be paid immediately. 2-6m

CROCKERY.

For the cheapest Crockery go to J. E. IRELAND'S.

CRACKERS.

The best assortment of Crackers in Town at J. E. IRELAND'S.

SUGARS—see our prices.

18 lbs. Brown	$1.00
17 " Yellow	1.00
15 " Fine	1.00
12 " Granulated	1.00
10 " Square Loaf	1.00
8 " Pulverized	1.00

TEAS—from 25c. to 60c. per pound

SOAPS—Kirk's fine Toilet Ancher Toilet, House-keepers Laundry and Shaving Soaps.

PERFUMES—"Lotus of the Nile," Florida Water, Hoyt's German Cologne.

PICKLES—Morton's mixed, Maconochie's mixed, Heiny's mixed.

Highest prices paid for Butter & Eggs.

J. E. IRELAND.

Lachute Mills, 9th Sept. 1885.

PUBLIC NOTICE

IS HEREBY GIVEN TO ALL PERSONS indebted to the Estate of the Late Edward Mynott, Chute Road, will please pay the same to the Undersigned Exectors, and all who may have any claim to the said estate are requested to hand in to said Executors without delay their respective accounts.

THOMAS JEFFERSON,
WALTER G. SHARMAN,
Executors.

St. Andrew, Sept. 14th, 1885. 3-2 in.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

MUNICIPALITY OF THE PARISH OF ST. JERUSALEM D'ARGENTEUIL.

TO THE INHABITANTS of the Municipality of the Parish of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil.

Public Notice is hereby given by Gavin J. Walker, Secretary Treasurer, that the list of Jurors, qualified to act as Grand or Petit Jurors in this Municipality, has been made out in duplicate and deposited in my office, and that the same will be submitted to the Municipal Council of this Municipality for approval, at a general session thereof to be held in the Council Room in the Court House, Lachute, in said Municipality, on Monday the fifth of October next, at the hour of three o'clock in the afternoon.

Given at Lachute aforesaid, this fifteenth day of September, Eighteen hundred and eighty-five.

GAVIN J. WALKER.
Secy.-Treasurer.

3-2 in

FIRST CLASS PROPERTY FOR SALE

THE UNDERSIGNED offers for sale his property on Main Street, Lachute, Lots 47 x 2-5 with store, 15 x 21 and Carriage House 75 feet in length, with stable for 5 horses and dwelling House all complete on the premises. A good well of water.

CHARLES GEIGERS,
Undertaker.

Lachute, Sept. 16th, 1885. 3-4 in

FARM FOR SALE.

A VALUABLE FARM for Sale in the Township of Arundel, with all the modern improvements, comprising in part 157 acres, 57 of which are under good cultivation. Will be sold at a great sacrifice as the Proprietor is going into the Milling business.

Apply to,
WM. KIDD,
Arundel, P. Q. 46-3 m.

J. & A. LOWE,
MILLINERS,

HAVE ON HAND—A few embroidered Lawn Dress Patterns. A new stock of new Lace, Black and colored. Also their summer Millinery and Dolmans.

J. & A. LOWE.

FOR SALE

A VALUABLE FARM containing 90 acres, 80 of which is under state of cultivation, the whole is ploughable land, good house, Barn, Stable and sheds and other buildings thereon erected, also well fenced, good spring and creek running through property. This property lying and being in township of Harrington and known as Lot 16 in 3rd range. Terms to suit purchasers. Apply to,

MRS. D. CAMERON,
on the property or to,
JOHN WADE,
43-3m. Grenville.

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.

PATENTS

MUNN & CO., of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, for the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany, etc. Hand Book about Patents sent free. Thirty-seven years' experience.

Patents obtained through MUNN & CO. are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, the largest, best, and most widely circulated scientific paper. $3.20 a year. Weekly. Splendid engravings and interesting information. Specimen copy of the Scientific American sent free. Address MUNN & CO., SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN Office, 261 Broadway, New York.

Dr. FOWLER'S
EXTRACT of WILD
STRAWBERRY
CURES
CHOLERA
CHOLERA INFANTUM
DIARRHŒA,
AND
ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.

PAINTING.

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

LACHUTE FLOUR MILLS.

THE CHEAPEST PLACE TO GET FLOUR
STRONG BAKER'S FLOUR
OCILVIES BEST
ROLLER FLOUR
ALWAYS ON HAND.
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, April 24th, 1885. 25-1y

A. G. Stackhouse,

Photo. and Picture Framer.

IS NOW taking Photos exclusively by the INSTANTANEOUS process, makes a specialty in Large Photos for Frames.

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

GRAND Colonial Exhibition in London, England, 1886.

FIFTY-FOUR THOUSAND FEET RESERVED FOR CANADA.

FIRST ROYAL EXHIBITION COMMISSION SINCE 1862.

THE COLONIAL AND INDIAN EXHIBITION to be held in LONDON, England, commencing MAY 1st, 1886, is intended to be on a scale of great magnitude, having for object to mark an epoch in the relations of all the parts of the British Empire with each other.

In order to give becoming significance to the event, a Royal Commission is issued for the holding of this Exhibition, for the first time since 1862; and His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales has been appointed President by Her Majesty.

The very large space of 54,000 square feet has been allotted to the Dominion of Canada by command of the President, His Royal Highness.

This Exhibition is to be purely Colonial and Indian, and no competition from the United Kingdom or from foreign nations will be permitted the object being to exhibit to the world at large what the Colonies can do.

The grandest opportunity ever offered to Canada is thus afforded to show the distinguished place she occupies, by the progress she has made in AGRICULTURE, in HORTICULTURE, in the INDUSTRIAL and FINE ARTS, in the MANUFACTURING INDUSTRIES, in the NEWEST IMPROVEMENTS IN MANUFACTURING MACHINERY and IMPLIMENTS, in PUBLIC WORKS by MODELS and DESIGNS, also in an adequate display of her vast resources in the FISHERIES, and in FOREST and MINERAL wealth, and also in SHIPPING.

All Canadians of all parties and classes are invited to come forward and vie with each other in endeavouring on this great occasion to put Canada in her true place as the premier colony of the British Empire, and to establish her proper position before the world.

Every farmer, every producer, and every manufacturer, has interest in assisting, it having been already demonstrated that extension of trade always follows such efforts.

By order,
JOHN LOWE.
Sec. of the Dept of Agriculture.
Ottawa, 1st. Sept., 1885. 2-4 in

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Price Information.—S. Carsley.
Farm for Sale.—W. G. Sharman.
Farm for Sale.—Wm. Joss.

LOCAL.

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

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

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

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.*

WORMS CAUSE MUCH SICKNESS among children that Freeman's Worm Powders will surely cure.

Public prayers for the suppression of smallpox are not only offered in all the churches in Montreal, but by many of the churches in Lachute every Sunday. This with a vigorous use the other means of suppression will soon stamp out the great scourge we trust.

A Man of Nerve.

We all admire a man of nerve, who is cool-headed and equal to any emergency, but nervous debility is the prevailing weakness of most people. Burdock Blood Bitters is a good nervine and general tonic, which regulates and strengthens the whole system, imparting bodily and mental vigor.

The Rev. Mr. Garrett, president of the Methodist Temperance Union, has issued a fervent political appeal to the people of England, concluding with these words: "Let party landmarks go. Vote straight for a sober country."

Certain Cure.

A CURE FOR CHOLERA MORBUS.—A positive cure for this dangerous complaint, and for all acute or chronic forms of Bowel Complaints incident to Summer and Fall, is found in Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry; to be procured from any druggist.

THE TOY MAGICIAN.— With the Japs—late of the Alexandra Theatre, Liverpool, in marvelous feats of conjuring, balancing ventriloquism etc., and in his wonderful decapitation act. *Save your money and patronize the Japs.* COM.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy—a positive cure for Catarrh, Diptheria and Canker Mouth.—For sale at the Medical Hall.

Attention is directed to the extensive sale of Farm stock by auction belonging to Mr. James Murphy, North River, Parish of St. Canute, on Wednesday, Oct. 21st, 1885.—See bills.

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.

"Our Little Ones" for October has been received, and is as usual full of fine pictures and choice reading matter for children. Each succeeding number is an improvement on the preceding one. Send to the Russell Publishing Company, 36 Bromfield street, Boston, and get a copy and judge for yourself.

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.

BARAVENA MILK FOOD.—The Rev. Dr. Potts of Toronto says: "The Baravena Milk Food is all that it is represented to be and is giving the greatest satisfaction. After trying eight kinds of infants food yours alone has proved nourishing to our baby. I deem it due to you to bear this testimony." To Messrs. Fish & Ireland, Lachute Mills.

In Season.

It is now in season to warn our readers against the sudden attacks of Cholera, Cramp, Colic, and the various Bowel Complaints incident to the season of ripe fruit, vegetables, etc. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the grand specific for those troubles.

George Simpson, of St. Andrews, is selling off the whole of his entire large stock of store goods on Wednesday, Oct. 21st inst. Bargains may be expected at this sale. Also, Mr. Simpson desires us to state that all store accounts must be paid by the 1st November, 1885.

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.

Dont forget the Tea Meeting of the Ladies of Henry's Church, on Thursday evening, the 8th of October inst. We trust the evening will be a fine one, and that a large number will attend it, as the Ladies of Henry's Church are famed for getting up good Tea Meetings; besides the object for which this one is given, is a laudible one.

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

James Foley, graduate of Doublin College, barrister, and for years a leader writer on the Halifax *Morning Chronicle*, suicided on Sunday last by cutting his throat. He was a splendid classic scholar, a brilliant writer, and at one time had a magnificient future before him as a lawyer but became a physicial and mental wreck through drink, which resulted in a wasted life and self destruction.

Hackmetack, a lasting and fragrant perfume Price 25 and 50 cents. For sale at the Medical Hall.

A JOURNALIST STRICKEN DOWN.

We regret to learn that Mr. Massiah, one of the city journals' staff, is confined to his house by smallpox. To make his condition still more embarrassing Mrs. Massiah, some eight days ago, gave birth to a son, and the infant is also a victim of the same disease. Mr. Norris, editor of the *Times*, his brother-in-law, is confined to the premises also looking after them.

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.

ROYAL JAPS.—The Japs introduce several selections of Gilbert & Sullivan's new opera. The Mikado, now being played in New York to crowded houses. We had a private view of the dresses for the chorus to-day and can promise our friends a treat in this respect, while the dresses of the 'principals' are even more magnificient with fans and umbrellas and brilliant costumes, the effect of the troupe on the stage is dazzling while in the intricate evolutions of the "Fan Dance" they present such a kaleidoscope of colour as is almost blinding. COM.

A Nasal Injector free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. For sale at the Medical Hall.

NATIONAL PILLS will cure constipated bowels and regulate the liver.

Here's a bit of true Irish pathos. A correspondent of the London *Spectator* relating the events of the recent royal visit to Ireland, says:—

"Close beside me, at the edge of the curbstone, stood a woman bent with age, miserably clad, with snow-white hair. She held a meager paper of pins and a few boot-laces in her wasted hands. She was the barest figment of the hawker-beggar, whose existence is a constant struggle or compromise with the police * * * The eyes of the Princess of Wales fell upon the figure of the old woman. A quick look of compassion—the pity that has no disdain in it—passed over the Princess's face, and then a swift, bright smile. The next instant she was gone, and the old woman, down whose wrinkled cheeks tears were stealing, stretched out her hands (with the pins and the boot laces in them) in the attitude of fervent prayer, and said, with passionate earnestness: 'May the Lord lay (leave) the crown on your beautiful head until it's as white as mine, and only take it off to put one of His own in the place iv it."

No Lady, who delights in Flowers, and like to see them do well and bloom abundantly, should be without *Hannington's Food for Flowers*. Ordinary packages 30c—sufficient for 20 plants for one year.

COAL STOVES.
WOOD STOVES.
COOK STOVES.
PARLOR STOVES.
HALL STOVES.
FANCY STOVES.
PLAIN STOVES.
BIG STOVES.
LITTLE STOVES.
HOT AIR FURNACES.
CHEAP! CHEAP! CHEAP!

The Finest Display ever seen in Lachute
At McOUAT & McRAE

IF YOUR CHILD IS STUBBORN or hard to administer medicine to, Dr Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup will be appreciated.

The crop report of the United States Department of Agriculture for September shows a reduction in the spring wheat average since the last report, from 95 to 86½. Winter wheat promises a total yield of 217,000,000 bushels. The corn average shows a reduction of one point, standing at 95, against 96 in August. The crop has been but very slightly damaged by frost, and another ten days will place it out of danger. Cotton has suffered severely from heat and drought, the average being reduced from 9½ in August to 87.

PROF. LOW'S SULPHUR SOAP is a cheap and handy form of obtaining the healing virtues of a sulphur bath.

Riots in Paris.

PARIS, Sept. 22.—Sunday's rioters were greatly encouraged by the news of the London riot, and they promise to hold another field day next Sunday at the Bourse. The riot was a much more lively affair than was at first supposed. The uproar was terrific. Blood flowed freely, revolvers were fired promiscuously, and loaded sticks, canes and brass knuckles were used.

A Malarial Neighborhood.

People so unfortunate as to reside in a malarial region should cleanse and thoroughly tone up the system with Burdock Blood Bitters, that promptly acts upon the Stomach, Bowels, Liver and Kidneys, thus preventing Ague and all Bilious Complaints. *An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure.*

King of the Caroline Islands.

A London cablegram says: *Punch* contributes this verse about Bismarck and the Caroline Islands. It is headed "Bismarck's Song," and is intended to be sung to the tune of "The King of the Cannibal Islands:"

Oh! I'm leading all Europe a lively dance,
Now it is England and now it is France;
And now it is Spain, but I'm first in the field—
A fig for their anger—they grumble—I yield,
Hocus, pocus; fi fo fum!
Political honesty's all a big hum—
At Spain I just twiddle my finger and thumb,
I'm King of the Caroline Islands.

BRONCHITIS.—Mr. Wm. Traverse, Ormstown, Que., says: "One of my daughters had for some time a distressing Cough, which from its hollow sound caused much alarm. GRAHAM'S RESOLVENT was recommended and tried. The first dose gave her relief, and less than half a package cured her."

A War Special off to the Scene.

LONDON, September 22.—Mr. Charles Williams, the well-known war correspondent, who gained such renown in the Soudan campaign, has gone to Bulgaria, where he will watch the progress of the Roumelian revolution.

Lost!

How many people of both sexes are suffering from lost vitality, all broken down, and on the verge of Consumption that might be restored, as many have been when given up to die, if they would use Burdock Blood Bitters, which restores lost vitality and gives new vigor to the debilitated system.

THE RIEL QUESTION.

Kingston Orangemen Pass a Resolution Thereon.

KINGSTON, September 22.—At one of the largest meeting of Orangemen ever held in this city, on Saturday last, the following resolution was passed unanimously:—

Moved by Bro. James Adams, seconded by Bro. T. L. Snook,

"Resolved, That the Orange body deeply laments the sectional feeling gotten up in this country, especially in the eastern provinces, respecting the notorious rebel Riel, now under sentence of death. We do not object to the respite given to enable his counsel to obtain a full and fair hearing in the highest tribunals of the country, but we do object to any interference by any party who by their actions are making it difficult for the constituted authorities to carry out the just sentence of one who has been the means of causing so much bloodshed, some of his victims being our friends and relations."

The Irish Fisheries.

LONDON, September 22.—Lord Carnarvon has resolved to signalize his administration of the Viceroyalty of Ireland by reviving the Irish fisheries. He has become satisfied that an imperial loan of £500,000 is necessary ro rescue the fishing industry from the present stagnation, which is due largely to the harbor accommodation and to the antiquated implements used by the fishermen. He intends to ask Parliament to advance the money at a nominal rate of interest to enable the fishermen to obtain proper boats and facilities for pursuing their occupations successfully.

BURNED TO DEATH.—The little daughter of Mr. E Odell, of Hammond River, N. B., while in the act of filling a lamp, and whilst holding the lighted burner in one hand, spilled some of the oil on her clothes. It immediately caught fire from the burner and before the flames could be extinguished she was so badly burned that she died.

LONDON, September 29.—A despach from Mozambique gives the details of a battle between the French troops under Admiral Miot and the Hovas at Tarafat, Madagascar, on September 10th, and claims that the French forces were defeated. The Hovas occupied a strongly entrenched position which Admiral Miot attempted to capture. After very severe fighting, lasting two hours, the French were compelled to fall back on Tamatave, which they did in an orderly manner with the loss of 30 men killed and wounded.

Questions Answered!!!!

Ask the most eminent physician

Of any school, what is the best thing in the world for allaying all irritation of the nerves and curing all forms of nervous complaints, giving natural childlike refreshing sleep always?

And they will tell you unhesitatingly
Some form of Hops!!!

CHAPTER I.

Ask any or all of the most eminent physicians:

What is the only remedy that can be relied on to cure all diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs; Bright's disease, diabetes, retention, or inability to retain urine, and all the diseases and ailments peculiar to Women"—

"And they will tell you explicitly and emphatically "*Buchu!!!*"

Ask the same physicians

"What is the most reliable and surest cure for all liver diseases or dyspepsia, constipation, indigestion, biliousness, malaria, fever, ague, &c., and they will tell you
Mandrake! or Dandilion!!!!

Hence when these remedies are combined with others equally valuable,

And compounded into Hop Bitters, such a wonderful and mysterious curative power is developed, which is so varied in its operations that no disease or ill health can possibly exist or resist its power, and yet it is

Harmless for the most frail woman, weakest invalid or smallest child to use.

CHAPTER I.

"Patients"
"Almost dead or nearly dying"

For years, and given up by physicians, of Bright's and other kidney diseases, liver complaints, severe coughs, called consumption, have been cured.

Women gone nearly crazy!!!!!

From agony of neuralgia, nervousness, wakefulness, and various diseases peculiar to women.

People drawn out of shape from excruciating pangs of rheumatism, inflammatory and chronic, or suffering from scorfula.

Erysipelas!

"Saltrheum, blood poisoning dyspepsia, indigestion, and in fact almost all diseases frail" Nature is heir to

Have been cured by Hop Bitters, proof of which can be found in every neighborhood in the known world

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

NEWS OF WEEK.

—Canadian exhibitors at the Antwerp exhibition carried off seventy-five medals.

—The fisheries exhibition, at present in Ottawa, with valuable additions, will be forwarded to the Colonial Exhibition to be held next year.

Mr Alonzo Wright, M. P., "King of the Gatineau," will shortly be presented by a number of admiring friends in the vicinity of Pembroke with a handsome gold headed cane valued at $250.

The schooner Berther, during a thick fog, crashed on an iceberg off Cape St. Francis, coast of Labrador, on the 14 inst., and went to pieces, sinking almost immediately. The crew were saved with great difficulty.

The proprietor of the Toronto *News* has, it is stated, cancelled the circulation of his paper in the Province of Quebec, in order to be outside the jurisdiction of the courts of the province.

—The Ottawa Telephone Company have applied for letters patent of incorporation, with headquarters at Ottawa, and a capital stock of $25,000. The provisional directors are Senator Clemow, and Messrs. H. N Bate, A. McLean, G. B. Patte, George and Wm. McCullough, Ottawa.

—The Ontario Bureau of Industries bulletin for September, show that the yield of fall wheat throughout the province has been very satisfactory. On the other hand, the spring wheat crop has been wholly destroyed: and a very unfavorable condition is reported for barley and oats. Rye promises a fair average crop, but peas have suffered considerable injury from mildew, although it is estimated that a fair average crop will be realized.

ALLAHALAD, September 28.—King Theebaw has been attempting to extort twenty-three lacs of rupees from the Bombay Timber company. Earl Dufferin has sent a peremptory note to the King, asking for explanations.

—From present indications it is evident that in lumbering operations on the Upper Ottawa this season the cut of square timber will be small, while there will be a great increase in logs. The square timber market in Quebec has been dull this year, so that lumbermen feel that a curtailment in the manufacture of square timber is a very great necessity. In sawn lumber there has been a very good demand at fair prices, so that the log trade has got an impetus.

OTTAWA, September 28.

The Department of Inland Revenue has issued a pamphlet to the different divisions, entitled, "Extracts from the law and regulations for tobacco and cigars under the Consolidated Inland revenue act, 46 Vic., chap. 15," for the information of tobacco and cigar manufacturers, hotel and saloon keepers, and all others who sell tobacco and cigars. There are almost daily violations of the act and in order that no one may be able to plead ignorance, Mr. Batte, inspector for this district, has issued instructions to his officers to put a copy of the regulations into the hands of all persons using those articles, an example which will probably be followed by inspectors of other districts. The department has also issued a card showing the correct marks to be placed on duty inspected coal oil barrels, also extracts from the petroleum act and amendments. As regards the latter act it may be noticed that the number of accidents from coal oil explosions has greatly decreased since the act has been enforced.

Mr. Burbidge, deputy minister of justice, leaves here to morrow for England to take part in the argument of the Liquor License act case before the Privy Council.

Mr. Page, chief engineer of canals, is engaged in preparing plans for the proposed enlargement of the Welland canal. The first tenders to be called for will be for heavy timber for lock gates, the next will be for elevation of the embankment and the third for the dredging and stone work.

Sir Hector Langevin is still some what indisposed from vaccination. Whilst in Quebec he was confined to bed for four days and was under medical treatment. The severity of his illness is attributed to the fact that the vaccine was direct from the cow.

The quantity of sawn lumber exported from Ottawa to Montreal and Quebec this summer was larger than usual. The Blanchard & Williamson Barge company had sixty barges employed in the business all summer, against only twenty the preceding season.

The Imperial Government have agreed to supply metal from old guns for the statue of Joseph Brant which is being executed by Mr. Percy Wood.

The opening services in the new French Presbyterian church on Wellington street were held yesterday. The edifice was crowded in the morning to hear the Rev. Chas. A. Doudiet, pastor of l'Eglise St-Jean, who preached the inaugural sermon in French. At three o'clock in the afternoon, Rev. Principal MacVicar L.L.D., of the Montreal Presbyterian college, delivered an address in English, reviewing the work of French evangelization in Canada. This service was also crowded as at the evening service at seven p. m., when Rev. M. Theo. Ladeur, of Eglise l'Oratoire, Montreal, and the Rev. Prof. Coussirat, M.A., B.D., of the McGill college and Presbyterian university, delivered sermons in French, assisted by Rev. J.A. Vernon Washam, Rev. B. S. Vernier-Lange Gardien and the Rev. Marc Ami. The latter spoke in English, thanking the English Presbyterians for their hearty support and beneficence in contributing to the erection of the church, which is almost free of debt. Services will hereafter be conducted by the Rev. Marc Ami.

NORTHWEST NEWS.

GALT MINE RAILWAY—LAWRENCE CLARK ILL—THE INDIANS.

WINNIPEG, Sept. 17.—Mr. Walter Shanly, the well known civil engineer, who arrived here yesterday, has come at the request of Sir A. T. Galt to make an official inspection of the new railway from Dunmore, near Medicine Hat, to Lethbridge, before handed over by the contractors to the company. He will leave on Friday morning for Dunmore to begin the inspection. Sir A. T. Galt will accompany him to prepare for the formal opening of the road by the Governor General.

Lawrence Clarke, factor of the Hudson's Bay company at Prince Albert, who was brought to the city last Monday, is in a condition which gives occasion for serious alarm to his physicians here. He is stopping at Sedley Blanchard's house.

The Manitoba Press association met Tuesday night and decided to give a luncheon or dinner to Hon. Thos. White, on the occasion of his approaching visit to the city.

The Indian Department is dividing up the Indian districts into agencies. Houses are being put up for these agents, who will be compelled to reside in them. Direct supervision over redskins will thus be secured. The Indians in disaffected districts will be treated in a similar manner. This year no annuities will be paid them, and the money will go to placing the reserves in the condition they were before the rebellion. It is also the intention for the future to pay particular attention to the education of Indian children.

WINNIPEG, Man., September 30.—The tenth annual provincial exhibition for Manitoba was opened in the beautiful new grounds at St. Boniface to-day by Mr. C. J. Brydges, president of the Board of Agriculture. Speeches were made by His Honor Lieut.-Governor Aikens, Hon. Thomas White, minister of the interior, and Hon. A. A. C. Lariviere, provincial minister of agriculture. Fully 10,000 people visited the grounds to-day, all parts of the province being represented. Exhibits in all departments were fully represented, but those of cattle, horses, grain and vegetables are very good.

The Governor General reached Calgary last night from fort Macleod, accompanied by a troop of mounted police and a cavalcade of citizens, who had gone out on horseback to meet him. The ride from Fort Macleod, 104 miles, was made in two days. Lord Lansdowne astonished the police by his performances as a horseman, he and Lord Melgund having stuck to the saddle the entire distance. The visitors were received in Calgary with a brass band and cheers, the entire population turning out to greet them. After taking dinner at the barracks, the Governor-General drove to Boyonton hall, where the mayor presented an address on behalf of the citizens. Lord Lansdowne made an exceedingly happy reply, stating that no three weeks of his life had been so full of pleasant surprises as the three weeks since he left Winnipeg. After the address and the reply the Governor-General held a levee during which he had the extreme pleasure of shaking hands with every man, woman and child in Calgary.

Richard Rutledge, of the Northwest Mounted police, died at the police hospital Winnipeg, on Thursday last, of malarial fever. He was one of the detachment that came down from Pitt on the snow in the spring, and has never been in the full enjoyment of his usual rugged health since the exposure and hardships of that trip. He originally hailed from Georgetown, Ont., and joined the force in 1882.

Toronto, Sept. 25th.

A large number of citizens gathered at the Union station to-night to welcome back Mr Sheppard, of the *News*, and Mr. Kribbs, his city editor. On their arrival a torchlight procession was formed, and, accompanied by two brass bands, they were escorted to the office of the paper. Here a large crowd had also gathered. Both Mr. Sheppard and Mr. Kribbs addressed the meeting, relating their Montreal experiences. Speeches were also delivered by James L. Hughes, public school inspector, and John Ross Robertson, of the *Telegram*. None of the speeches were of an inflammable nature. A subscription list has been opened to defray Mr Sheppard's fine and costs, Mr. Beugough, of *Grip* being treasurer.

LONDON, September 23.—There is an increasing belief in diplomatic circles on the continent that a conference of the powers will be convened for the purpose of settling the Roumelian affair. The Turkish third army corps in Atonlia is being mobilized. Officials of the Adrianopple railway have been ordered to prepare for the transportation of troops All other traffic on the road will be stopped. Turkey has made a firm protest against the systematic persecution of Turkish subjects in southern Russia. The rumor that Austria is mobilizing her army is untrue. Prince Alexander of Bulgaria has sent despatches to the signatory powers of the Berlin treaty explaining his action in regard to Roumelia. It is stated that Prince Alexander has expressed his intention of reconciling himself as far as possible with the agents of the Sultan. The prince is reported with that view to be negotiating directly with the Sultan. Severe fighting has occurred between the Turks and Albanians at Djakovo, both sides losing heavily. The St. Petersburg *Viedmosti* says Russia has no objection to a union of Roumelia and Bulgaria, but her future action will depend upon the manner in which the union is carried out.

LONDON, September 27.—Frank Hugh O'Cahan O'Donnell, Home Rule member of Parliament for Dungarvan, Ireland, has retired from the canvass for parliamentary honors in his district. He declared that the Parnellites have persistently insulted Mr. James Carlisle McCann formerly Home Rule member for Wicklow, but now the Liberal candidate for Lancaster; John O'Connor Power, for Mayo, and himself. Parnellism, O'Donnell claims, has reduced popular organization both in America and Ireland by its schemes for obtaining money, sapped the foundation of self government by abusing its nominees, and fostered deceptive confidence by claiming triumphs on the adoption by Parliament of every worthless Irish measure. O'Donnell was vice-president and honorary secretary of the Irish Home Rule confederation of Great Britian.

QUEBEC, September 28.

About 10,000 persons assembled at Levis yesterday to witness the unveiling of the monument to the memory of the late Mgr Deziel. The impressive ceremony was performed by Archbishop Taschereau, of Quebec, amid a regular cannonade. Hon. J. G. Blanchet, Sir A.P. Caron, F. X. Lemieux and others delivered addresses eulogizing the deceased clergyman for his painstaking Christian labor. The town was brilliantly illuminated at night, and a pyrotechnic display given.

The Land League of the city have so far subscribed $387 towards the Irish parliamentary fund.

OTTAWA, September 30.

The Carleton County Agricultural society closed the successful fair by giving a dinner to Sir John Macdonald this evening at Bell's Corners. About sixty or seventy persons were present. After the formal toasts, Mr. Dawson, president of the society, proposed the toast of "Her Majesty's Ministers," to which Sir John responded, expressing the great pleasure he had in spending the day among his constituents, and seeing the remarkable progress they had made. Mr. Moncek, M.P.P., and Senator Clemow responded to the toast of the "Dominion and Local Legislatures." Sir John, in a happy speech, proposed the health of the "Carleton County Agricultural Association," to which Messrs. Dawson and Bennett responded in good practical speeches. About a dozen speeches were made in response to the toasts of "Our Guests," "The Prize Winners," "The Press" and "The Ladies." The occasion was a most enjoyable one.

The Genesta, though she did not win the America cup in her race with the Puritan, has since shown herself to be infinitely the best vessel. The Puritan, indeed, seems to have been nothing but a machine to carry sail, for which all the pearls of her victory over her English competitor she has been sold at auction for less than half her cost. It was perhaps, hardly the correct thing to call her a yacht at all; and the Priscilla is like unto her. The Genesta, on the other hand, in a series of races, in which the best American yachts were pitted against her, has shown her superior qualities as a swift and staunch vessel, continuing on her course and coming in a victor in a hurricane that drove her rival into a port of refuge, and in the contest that finished on Monday fairly distanced the Dauntless. She will thus go home with a record hardly less brilliant than if she had carried off the cup she came over to race for.—*Gazette.*

WHAT IS THIS DISEASE THAT IS COMING UPON US?

Like a thief at night it steals in upon us unawares. Many persons have pains about the chest and side, and sometimes in the back. They feel dull and sleepy; the mouth has a bad taste, especially in the morning. A 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. Barkwill, 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 a great sale in this district—greater than any other I know of, giving great satisfaction.

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

Frieckheim, Arbroath, Forfarshire, Sept. 22, 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 a 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 Hitler, of Yatesbury, Wilts, informs me that he suffered from a severe form of indigestion for upwards of four years, and took no end of doctor's medicine with not the slightest benefit, and declares Mother Seigel's Syrup which he got from me has saved his life.

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

MISS MACKIE will give lessons on the PIANO and ORGAN. Enquire at "The Manse" Lachute. 4-4in

FARM FOR SALE

SITUATED on the LACHUTE ROAD within two and a half miles of Lachute and three and a half of St. Andrews, containing about 90 acres of land partly cleared, and 30 acres of GOOD HEAVY TIMBER. There is a house erected on the premises, is well watered a creek running through it, and a never failing spring. For further particulars apply to the proprietor.

W. G. SHARMAN,
Geneva P.O., P. Q.
Geneva, Oct. 1st, 1885. 5-3 in

Furniture Store,
West End, Lachute.

R. T. MANLEY respectfully requests the Inhabitants of Lachute and neighbourhood to call and inspect his new large stock of Furniture for the fall trade.

PARLOR Sets from $45.
BEDROOM SETS from $13 up.
Splendid Hardwood Bedroom Sets (7 pieces)—a speciality—for $20.
CHAIRS from 30c. up.
WOOD BEDSTEADS from $2.50
SIDEBOARDS from $8.00.
ASH TABLES (two leaves) $3.50.
PARLOR MIRRORS from $1.50.
LOOKING GLASSES 75 cents.
WHATNOTS from $4.00.

All kinds of Tables, Chairs, Bureaus, Washstands and Mattrasses at lowest prices.

Cribs and Cradles always on hand at

R. T. MANLEY'S,
West End, Lachute.

SPECTACLES! SPECTACLES!!
T. JOUSSE,
WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER,

Keeps the best assortment of Spectacles in this Town. Converse and Concave glasses to suit any sight from the upward.

ALSO
splendid stock of Watches & Jewellery of any description always on hand.
Repairs neatly done. Remember the name.
T. JOUSSE,
Opposite Post Office, Lachute

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.

COAL! COAL!
(HARD AND SOFT.)

Owing to the increasing demand for *STOVE COAL*, the subscribers have opened a

COAL YARD
IN
ST. ANDREWS,

and are in a position to sell *AMERICAN ANTHRACITE* at city prices.

C. T. WALES & C.
St. Andrews, August, 1885.

LUMBER.

FOR Sale a large quantity of Spruce and Hemlock lumber.

ALSO

Dimension lumber kept in stock and cut to order at lowest possible prices.

ORDERS BY MAIL will have prompt attention.

LUMBER DELIVERED AT LACHUTE.

SUMMERBY & SCHOLEFIELD.
Burnside, June 23 1885. 43-tf.

USE DOWNS ELIXIR FOR COUGHS & COLDS

PATENTS

Obtained, and all *PATENT BUSINESS* as home or abroad attended to for *MODERATE FEES*.

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

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

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

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

Lachute Furniture WAREHOUSE.

The Cheapest Place to get your
FURNITURE.

BEDROOM SUITS at $14.00
BEDROOM SUITS " 22.00
BEDROOM SUITS " 25.00
BEDROOM SUITS " 27.00
BEDROOM SUITS " 30.00
BEDROOM SUITS " 35.00
BEDROOM SUITS " 55.00

PARLOR SUITS from $50.00 up.
Combination Iron Spring Bed $10.00.
CHAIRS from 38c. up.

SIDEBOARDS
To suit all Parties
from $9.00 to $40.00

Dining Tables and Dining Chairs the best value in the Market.

A full stock of every article of furniture required for House Keeping, including Looking Glasses of all sizes from $1.50 up.

Soliciting a call of inspection of stock and prices, and judge for yourselves if they are not as low as any house or lower in the Dominion.

GEO. J. BROWN,
Hope's Block, Lachute.

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

WANTED.

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

AUCTION SALE.

200 acres of land will be sold on THURSDAY, October 1st, in Township of Harrington, Lot No. 24, in fourth range, owned by Wm. Davis. Terms of sale cash. Sale to be on property at TWELVE o'clock. Good House, good Stable, six acres of meadow, 150 feet sawed lumber and a quantity of hay, all to be sold together. Clear title will be given.

1-4in. JOHN WADE.

W. A. WEIR,
(*Of the firm of Quinn & Weir,*)
COUNSELLOR AT LAW, ATTORNEY, COMMISSIONER &c.
181 St. James St eet, Montreal.
Attention given to all Civil and Criminal matters. 4-1y

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

MAN'S ORGANISM

Is the most complex work of the Creator, and when its complicated structure, so exquisitly wrought, is disturbed by disease, the most effective 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 life study of ailments of the Nervous and Genito-Urinary system.

HIS REMEDIES CURE

ANY Debility or Derangement of the Nervous System, including Spermatthœa, Gonorrhœa, Syphilis, Stricture, Impotence, etc., etc.

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

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Lakes of Muskoka!

BY W. A. SHERWOOD.

Let Erie's Bard sing of the Vale of Avoca,
Or Byron or Burns, of the Land of the North'
I'll sing for I love the majestic Muskoka,
Where Geuchkiming's waters rush joyously forth.

I'll sing of the islands girt with their evergreens,
How smartly they rest like a sword in its sheath,
Of the weird scanty legendry guarding these scenes!
Deep, dark as the waters reflected beneath.

Ah! this will I sing till the last of my numbers,
From island to shoreland are echoed along;
This the Bard of the wood shall awake from his slumbers
Untrekkin for save and join me in song.

MR. L'ESTRANGE.

A TALE OF AN ATLANTIC LINE

CHAPTER I.

'My native land, good-night!'

I murmured Byron's line almost unconsciously, as the dark mass, that had been sinking into the green-gray waters, seemed suddenly to founder in them and to be replaced by a formless cloud. England had passed into shadow-land! Should I ever know it again as a real land? Was it not all that I loved passing into mere reminiscence? Was I, like millions before me, going into perpetual exile!

The green died out of the sea, the gray grew darker. It, too, died out; and the vast space over which my eye ranged became black, save where the waves broke into snowy rifts. A feeling of terrific loneliness came over me, and a strange fear of impending troubles. Everybody had descended from the deck to the saloon, at the sound of the dinner-bell; and I remained solitary, under the lee of the huge funnels that poured out wild ribbons of smoke. I was in no mood for eating, still less did I desire society.

For a long time I had been in weak health; and recent family matters had seriously lessened my strength. My father had died suddenly, leaving his affairs so confused that bankruptcy became inevitable. I was recalled from my legal studies in London, being the eldest son. But neither my knowledge of law or my devotion to the family welfare could prevent the ruin which came upon us. In a few months, our changed social level was reached. A cottage replaced our pleasant country villa, the plainest food our former luxuries. My mother and sisters accepted this painful reverse of fortune with astonishing bravery. At least before me and my younger brother Theodore they appeared cheerful and resigned, and prophesied that we should again rise to the sphere from which we had fallen. Loving and united, capable and ambitious, we could not remain poor in a world where such traits led to wealth and social success. My career as a barrister was at an end, at least for a time; I must earn something for the good and gentle and heroic women who regarded me as the head of the family now. I had tried several paths that seemed suited to such talents and acquirements as I possessed; but I could not get even bread for my single self.

My health failed rapidly; and at times I feared my own death would be added to the calamities of the family. My brother Theodore had been in my father's office. He was thrown upon the world as helpless as a child. Although twenty years old, he was ignorant of everything that produces income in the lower middle-class grade to which we had fallen. He had played at business, as at everything else. A universal favorite, handsome as Apollo, courageous to folly, and with more health and high spirits than a dozen like me, Theodore, who *ought* to have jumped into a good position at once, could not get even the humblest clerkship. His belief in his 'luck' seemed to grow in proportion to his failures; smiling irresistibly in our anxious faces, he would say 'Cheer up, good people; my ship *will* come in; and when she does, her car go will consist of pure gold; and all our fortunes will be made in one grand coup.'

At last matters became desperate. Curtailed to mere necessary food and housing, still our expenditure went on consuming the scanty wreckage of our means. My mother smiled rarely; my sisters went out on furtive errands, and generally came back looking wan and jaded. We all grew taciturn, except Theodore. Nothing damped his glowing heart. His belief in himself never faltered for an instant; but it had ceased to inspire us.

One day I counted the little sum that I had left—it was just over five pounds. My spirits sank into utter eclipse, and I remained in a state of torpid anguish for some hours. Then light broke upon me. I determined to place our situation before my mother's brother, Edward. A long estrangement had separated us. He disliked my father; and a dozen years before, a bitter quarrel had arisen between the two families. Though living in the same town, we did not even speak. My uncle was a hard and opinionated man, implacable in his aversion; and the mere thought of asking a favour from him made me grow white to the lips. But some inscrutable inspiration urged me to go to this man and to tell him how we were situated, and to ask him for help. I did not breathe my intention, when I left the house, to my mother and sisters: they would have protested that any humiliation would be preferable to begging alms from Uncle Edward.

My inscrutable inspiration proved to be no illusion. Uncle Edward received me with austere reserve. It melted as I went on telling my painful story; and at the end of it the hard man was softened, as he had probably never been before. He was also alarmed for the reputation of his sister and her children. My statement that death, the workhouse or the hospital would be the end for me, if things were not changed, quite disturbed the proud old man. The upshot of our interview was that I and Theodore should go to America, there to settle as farmers in the fruit-growing region of California. By such occupation I should have the best chance to recover my health, and a means of earning a livelihood for the family. While we boys were building up a home, Uncle Edward would make the women-folks a comfortable allowance; and when the home was ready he would pay the cost of the voyage of my mother and sisters. An indefinite time was allowed for the repayment of the moneys advanced by my uncle. He thought that in five or six years we would be able to square the obligations against us, if Theodore and I were industrious and observant.

Hence it had come to pass that my young brother and myself were passengers on a famous Atlantic liner, and speeding with many hundreds of fortune-seekers to the land of financial promise. Theodore had passed through the tribulations of parting with his usual cheerfulness, and so wrought up the hopes of our sisters, that the poor girls were confidently expecting to join us in California in less than a year. Even my mother caught the infection of her gallant boy's assurances, and almost bade us good-bye with a smile. Nor could I resist the splendid audacity of the lad, who declared himself the new Columbus, going to discover a new golden world, and all, all, for his dear ones.

Sitting in the chill sea air, and depressed by the gigantic gloom rolling over the shrinking horizon, I lost the buoyancy that had sustained me since we had left Liverpool. The first symptoms of *malaise* were upon me, and I began to fear that I should have to pass through that painful ordeal which few escape on a first ocean voyage. The whiffs of kitchen odours that passed across my face from time to time added to the repugnance I felt to go below.

'Ahoy! Charley!' All hands to the soup-plates, cried Theodore's merry voice behind me. 'Come, old fellow; you cannot remain here in the stomals, while fairyland is just under your feet. I've just been talking to the doctor about you; he's a splendid fellow, and will make you as sound as a bell before we reach New York. He says you must eat and not think, when you are at sea. I quite agree with him. Come along; and you'll be obliged to agree too. I'll bet you a new hat, to be settled in New York, that you never saw such a spread as there is in the saloon. Why, man, it beats any restaurant or hotel that I have been in. And such a swell company! Come, my dear Charley, I cannot dine, if you do not sit beside me.'

Theodore had not exaggerated, for once, in his description of the saloon. I was dazzled and bewildered by the glitter of glass and silver, and by the brilliant apparel and jewels of the ladies sitting under the effulgence of the electric light.

Theodore had become quite familiar with some of those sitting round our table, of which the ship's doctor was the president. We were hailed with smiles and nods and kind words. I was constrained to look pleased, and to take the soup recommended by the doctor, who assured me that seasickness arose partly from dread of it and partly from fasting.

'You are quite right in your opinion, doctor,' said a loud and emphatic voice opposite; 'sea-sickness arises simply from *thinking* of it.'

I looked at the speaker. He was a large, powerfully built man of forty or forty-five years, most fashionably dressed, and with an air of authority that quite impressed me.

'Do you speak from experience?' I asked, rather deferentially.

'I do.' He replied with emphasis. 'You would scarcely believe it,' he continued with a curious smile, 'but my first voyages were martyrdoms. Why, sir, I have been sick crossing the Hudson in a row-boat! The first six days I spent on the Atlantic nearly killed me. If I could have found a back-door out of the ship, I would have run to to my mother's home in Connecticut, I can tell you, although I was going to heir my uncle's estate in England. But I was only a sickly boy in those days.'

Here the waiter came with a new dish, and my interlocutor suddenly ceased, and helped himself freely. I could not resist an envious sigh, as I watched his big strong hands loading the bilious-looking dainty on his plate. What animal force! what magnificent digestion! and I so womanly weak!

I pushed my half-filled plate away, and addressing him, asked: 'How did you conquer sea-sickness?'

'By *will*, sir,' he replied, after drinking a full glass of champagne—'by *will*. I got up one morning feeling that I was going to feed the fishes, instead of enjoying my uncle's estate; and wondering how big a hole I should make in it, when they pitched me overboard. All of a minute, something seemed to say to me: "You're a fool, young man; go and feed *yourself*." I said: "I *will* feed myself." Yes, sir, my mind was made up; my will was going like an engine. In less than five minutes, quite a quantity of food had got inside of me.'

The reminiscence seemed to recall him to present facts; for suddenly he began to eat again, and was oblivious of my presence. I sat thinking of the power of the will over human affairs, confessing that I had little of it, and wishing that I could induce a mysterious monitor to call me a fool, if that would make me similar to this resolute epicure before me.

In the meantime my brother Theodore was eating, drinking, talking, as if he were a maritime veteran; so busy was he that he forgot me save when the new dishes came round; then he would urge me to take some more food and finding me unwilling, would help himself copiously, saying with a laugh, that he must do duty for both.

Very soon the poor dyspeptic finds himself 'left' on board ship. His glum face and brooding fancies scare away the gay and alarm the too sympathetic with fears on their own account.

Who that has felt the solitude of the banqueting table can forget it?—the clash of knives and forks, the sharp rattling of plates, the clinking and chiming of glasses, the sudden laugh, the gurgling appreciation of a *bon mot*, the odours of meats, drinks, fruits, flowers, compounded and recompounded, until the olfactory sense is paralyzed and beyond discrimination; the confidential buzz of waiters, the sighs of repletion, the grunts of impatience, the compliments of gallantry, and the light laughter of ladies' voices. I bore with this unsympathetic gaiety as long as I could; and then, in spite of Theodore's reproachful remonstrances, of the doctor's perfunctory behests 'to make myself comfortable,' and of the man of will to 'sit it out,' I left the saloon and its diners and staggered up on deck. As I went to the companion-door, I collided with a gentleman who begged my pardon in a kind manner. I apologised also, and looking into his face, recognised one that I had seen at a table near to ours. It was that of a youngish man, with an elderly thoughtful expression rather odd, if not peculiar. At sea, ceremony is often suspended and a sort of nautical sociability arises that one never finds ashore. Our collision brought myself and fellow-passenger into conversational touch.

'You are like me, I fear,' began the stranger, 'not able to stand the heat and the noise of the saloon.'

'I am indeed driven from it,' I returned. 'I cannot eat and drink as most of our guests seem to do. What astonishes me most, however, is that delicate ladies dare indulge in so many kinds of rich food.'

'They'll all be ill to-morrow, and some of them will not get better before we sight Fire Island.' My companion laughed a quiet, low, introspective sort of laugh, as he uttered these predictions.

'Where is Fire Island?' I asked.

'Haven't you been to America before?' The voice and accent of the gentleman seemed to change abruptly, becoming vulgar and eager.

'No; I am crossing the Atlantic for the first time.'

'Splendid country, America. You'll make your fortune quick over there.'

'I hope I may,' cried I, with a cheerful tone.

'Don't put it that way,' said the other advisingly. 'Say you *will* make your fortune, and you'll make your pile.'

'Why, you are of the same school as a gentleman I spoke with at dinner.'

'What school d'ye mean?' demanded the stranger, with another change of demeanour and in an almost agitated voice, while he scrutinised me narrowly in the faint light proceeding from the saloon window near us.

I was surprised, and remained a moment silent, during which the eye of the questioner explored me keenly.

'I mean, simply, that the gentleman told me that will-power is a cure for sea-sickness.'

'Ha, ha! Funny philosophy, isn't it?' The laugh was a mixture of artifice and relief. 'So he told you that will-power cures sea-sickness?'

'Yes.'

'Do you believe it?'

'I am going to try it.'

'And you're in the right of it, sir. Will's everything in this world. I say, if you go to America with your mind made up to win your fortune's made, dead-certain. But if you don't *will* it, you had better take a ticket home again. That gentleman in the saloon is an American, you bet. What's his name?'

'I cannot tell you,' I replied getting tired of the conversation, and feeling a growing dislike to the man.

'What sort of a man is he?' demanded he with irritating insistency.

'He is a tall, fine-looking, imposing, gentleman.'

'With black moustaches and chin-beard?'

'Yes.'

'I believe he's a New York banker,' said my companion with a hushed respect. 'I heard the stewards talking about him. He's a millionaire. Did *he* tell you to use your will-power to cure sea-sickness.'

'Yes.'

'Then follow it, sir. When a millionaire gives advice gratis, a man's a fool not to take it.—But, I say mister, it's getting cold; suppose we go into the smoke-room. A glass of whisky will do you good; keeps the chills off the stomach, and so keeps off sea-sickness. Do you smoke?'

'No; I do not,' I answered with a shudder.

'Well, then, let me advise you to begin right here. Smoking cured me of sea-sickness, when I was quite a little boy. Come along.'

'No, thank you; I dare not go into the midst of tobacco fumes; and I am almost a teetotaler.'

Something like a muttered oath seemed to pass into my ear; and then followed the words: 'Well, just as you like; but I must have a drink and a cigar.'

I had scarcely time to think of the man's queer ways, before Theodore came near me, arm in arm with the gentleman who had advised me to *will* so strongly. If he were a banker, as had been hinted, he was very companionable to a poor fellow like Theodore. Indeed, I was rather displeased at my brother's familiarity with a person so far beyond him in monetary position. They did not see me, in the shadow of the steering-house; and Theodore was saying as they passed: 'Yes, my father built up a big business, an might have made and immense fortune; but he was to timid to strike high.'

'That's just where the English fail,' said the other, coming to a stand and slapping Theodore on the shoulder. 'The Americans will soon have the trade of the world, because they are not afraid of attempting big things. Well, my young friend, you must not follow in your father's footsteps, if you go into business in my country. What are your plans?'

Theodore hesitated, as if ashamed to confess that he was going into the humble occupation of a fruit-farmer. 'We are going to California,' he said at length and in an evasive tone.

'California!' exclaimed the American. 'Then, young man, you must be ready for any thing and every thing. We are pretty wide awake in New York, but we are asleep compared with those fellows on the Pacific slope. Everybody speculates there. Do you speculate?'

'Well that is just what I would like to do,' cried my brother enthusiastically; 'but I have had no chance, so far. I want to become rich by a few masterly operations, not by plodding and saving. I want my mother and sisters to live like elegant ladies; and my brother to be a wealthy amateur barrister, for the poor fellow has not strength to follow his profession as a means of making a livelihood. He will be lost in a Californian orchard.'

'I like your style, young man,' said the American, with what I thought a tone of forced admiration. 'You will prosper amongst us. Plodding, as you English call snoring at business, has no chance in our country. We are wide awake, afraid of nothing, ready to make a causeway with the Rocky Mountains across the Atlantic, and run a railway over it at a hundred miles an hour. I tell you when our will-power gets started, we stop at nothing. But we will talk more comfortably in the smoke-room, and I want a cigar. Will you join me?'

'With all my heart,' cried Theodore. 'You seem to know everything, and I am sure will be a great advantage to me.'

'If I can put you in for a good thing, I shall have much pleasure in doing it. I know several people in California.'

'Thanks, my dear sir; let us go into the smoke-room;' and Theodore seized the arm of the American, as if he had known him from childhood.

The conversation I had overheard disturbed me—why, I could not say. If Theodore was making a useful friend, he was already doing that for which we had left England. Fortune was our object. The sooner that was attained, the sooner joy would return to our desolated home. What harm could happen to Theodore by associating with a man of wealth, influence, and extensive knowledge? Suppose the ingenuous boy told more of our private affairs than was desirable to a casual acquaintance, what harm could arise? Frank, confiding, enthusiastic as he was, those qualities could do us no injury if unduly indulged. At most, our poverty and our plans would be revealed to a stranger. He might despise us, as the rich often do the unfortunate; or he might prove to be a powerful friend. Thinking my English shyness and reserve the cause of my dislike to the intimacy springing up between my brother and the stranger, I strove to remonstrate with myself. But I could not banish the feeling of vague alarm that beset me each time that I passed the smoke-room, on my weary promenade round the deck. I was alone again; the night was cloudy, and drifting showers came on at intervals.

At eight o'clock I had so fatigued myself that I could walk no longer, and as I felt better than I had done since leaving the saloon, I determined to get into bed without delay. I therefore went into the smoke-room to tell Theodore I was going below. I found him in the centre of a group of lively people, telling a humorous story, his blue eyes blazing with excitement, his golden curls gleaming in the smoky air, as if radiant with a nimbus. A glass of steaming brandy was beside him, and he had the appearance of drunk freely. Now, he was not intemperate, and never had I seen him under the influence of drink; his looks and demeanour therefore alarmed me. I called him aside.

'Don't go to bed yet,' he pleaded. 'Come and enjoy yourself with us for a half an hour, and then we will go together. You cannot imagine what a lot of nice fellows are with us; gentlemen of first-rate position, and they have seen such wonderful things all over the world. Do stay, Charley.'

The smoke began to make me ill. I backed to the door, saying: 'I cannot stand this place, Theodore. Come to bed soon, and do not take any more drink. Are you forgetting yourself.'

'Don't be alarmed, old boy,' he returned with a saucy laugh; 'I am merely taking a glass of grog for the propitiation of Neptune. If you would only do likewise, you would feel as jolly as I do. Upon my life Charley, I never was so confoundedly comfortable before. I believe I'm a born sailor; and if we don't make our pile in California, I'll take to the sea. My mind is made up anyhow. I'll never fall back into our English humdrum. Why, my dear lad, if you heard these gentlemen's conversation about poor old Britain, you'd be frightened! That country's going down hill, because we don't speculate and invent and drive along as the Americans do. After all, I believe it was a real good thing that poor old father did make a mess of it. We've been forced out of the old ruts, my boy; and I'll bet you what you like, that in five years we shall be millionaires, not in dollars, Charley—no; in pounds sterling. Oh, trust me, I am picking up a lot of notions, and I'll make your fortune as well as my own. But go to bed, old fellow; you are looking bad again.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE LATE JUMBO.

Sketch of His Life and How Barnum Got Him.

"All Europe was waiting to see Jumbo," said Mr. Barnum, "but his sudden death precludes our going abroad next season, as we intended. It's no use going to Europe without Jumbo, so we'll travel all over the United States with Jumbo's skin stuffed and his skeleton.

"Jumbo has been exhibited to thousands of children in this country and many more in England. He was undoubtedly the largest beast on the face of the earth. He stood 11½ feet high, and weighed seven tons. His bulk was such that a front view of him was almost as wonderful as a side view. The other elephants of other circuses seemed like pigmies beside him. His trunk for several feet after leaving his head was as thick as a stout man's body. When he lifted his head and stretched his trunk upward he could reach up twenty-six feet, or five feet higher than the largest of the other elephants in my herd. He was 26 years old. His loss is indeed great.

"In infancy Jumbo was captured by a band of Arabs in Africa. He was brought across deserts on the backs of two camels lashed together, and was fed on camel's milk. At a tender age he was sold to the Jardin des Plantes in Paris. While still a little fellow the Royal Zoological Gardens, Regent's Park, London, came into possession of him by swapping other animals. He was not considered a wonderful elephant then, but when seven or eight years old he began to grow fast. The story is that people came to see him get bigger while they watched him. As he attained his growth he was used to carrying loads of children upon his back about the gardens, and when so engaged was perfectly tractable. As he grew older however, he showed an unruly disposition, and was put under close confinement. The council of the Zoological Society became afraid that he would sacrifice life, and decided to sell him. I immediately opened negotiations for his purchase. That was in the early part of 1882. For seventeen years the English children had petted him, and it was hard for them to part with the big fellow. But I offered $10,000, and was told that the animal was mine. But, when it became known that he was sold, nearly all England protested against it. Great indignation was expressed by the London press, and the subject of Jumbo soon became a craze. His removal from the country was lamented as a national calamity. The council defended themselves by saying that they were afraid Jumbo would become possessed of the peculiar insanity to which elephants at certain stages of life are subject."

"What about the story that the Prince of Wales was loath to have Jumbo leave England?"

"It was true," said Mr. Barnum, "the Prince of Wales went to the Zoological Gardens and tried to stop the sale. Queen Victoria herself interposed. London was on end with excitement. My agent telegraphed me in America that Jumbo could not be got out of the Gardens; that he persisted in lying down, and would not get up. I cabled back, 'Let Jumbo lie.' It was the best advertisement for me I ever had. I was willing to have Jumbo enjoy his sudden ease for a month. Both England and the United States were talking about me and about Jumbo. An injunction suit in Chancery was commenced, and while the matter was before the House of Commons $20,000 was earned by the council in exhibiting Jumbo a few weeks. Jumbo's provender was sent to New York on two separate ships before we got him out of the Zoological Gardens. Popular feeling ran so high in England that there were rumors that a riot would take place when Jumbo was conveyed out of the Zoological Gardens. John Ruskin wrote: 'England is not in the habit of parting with her pets. If stone walls and chains are necessary to confine Jumbo, England has the stone and iron, and need not go to America for them.' Minister James Russell Lowell announced in a public speech that he believed the relations between England and America were undisturbed except in connection with Jumbo.

"To get him to the Monarch line pier we built a huge crate on wheels and had him put into it. The crate was drawn by a cavalcade of horses. He could have walked, of course, but the Royal Humane Society threatened to imprison us if we stuck a prod in him. There was not room for Jumbo between decks of the steamship Assyrian Monarch, and he had to be kept on the deck several days. Parliament became interested in the matter, and passed a special act providing for precautions against life by emigrants who accompanied Jumbo to America. We had to cut a hole in the upper deck in order to let Jumbo's head through. In this way, chained in a huge crate, he was brought to America. The Assyrian Monarch arrived at New York on Sunday, April 9, 1882, after a voyage of fourteen days, and Jumbo was landed in good condition. The elephant and the immense iron-bound box in which he was caged weighed together twelve and a half tons. The box and its freight were hoisted from the steamship by a floating derrick, which was towed to Pier 1. Jumbo was then hauled by sixteen horses to Madison Square Garden. Jumbo cost me, including the price I paid to bring him to America, $30,000. He paid for himself in three weeks. I valued Jumbo at the time of his death at $300,000."

"Was Jumbo insured?"

"He was not," said Mr. Barnum. "I don't insure my animals when they are travelling, because if they meet any accident on the railroad, I hold the company that is transporting them liable. When they are in winter quarters at Bridgeport, I have them insured. I held $75,000 in policies on my animals last year."

"What was Jumbo's food?"

"Four hundred pounds of hay, one barrel of potatoes, and one bushel of onions daily. It cost me $30 a day to feed him. He drank water and beer. Jumbo was never unmanageable while he was in my circus. Scott, his English keeper, who had been with him since he was 3 years old, ruled him by kindness. He never used a prod on Jumbo. He taught him nothing except to carry children on his back. This Jumbo had been accustomed to do for years, and no youngsters were in danger while riding on his back around the ring. While travelling throughout the country we transported Jumbo in a special car just large enough to go through tunnels. Scott slept in it with Jumbo. Scott is a great beer drinker, and Jumbo used to share a pailful of the beverage with his keeper every night."

A Rattlesnake in Bed.

It was in harvest time, and good hands being hard to obtain, my husband was away for a week helping his brother, who lived ten miles east on the prairie. I was alone with my husband's mother, a very nervous old lady, and my two little children, the eldest a boy of three years, and the baby a girl a year old. But we had a large intelligent dog, and I wasn't a bit afraid, so we got along nicely till the fourth day, or night, rather, when we had unexpected and unwelcome company. We had eaten our supper, done our outside chores, and gone up to our sleeping room containing two beds, to which previously my baby had been carried asleep, and laid by chance on Grandma's bed. Not wishing to disturb her I told Grandma we would change beds for the night, and as it was very warm I laid down near the edge of the bed, on the outside, while the baby was sleeping on the opposite side, also near the edge and at my left hand. We were not sleepy and had been some time talking, and it had grown quite dark, when I heard a most peculiar noise that seemed to come from my piece bag, that was suspended directly above my head, and in a moment more a cold weight fell with a flop on the right side of my bare neck and arm, that was curved upward toward my head under which my right hand rested, squirmed just a little, and seemed to settle again into the stupor from which its slight fall had only partially aroused it. Somehow, by intuition perhaps, I knew it was a rattlesnake and remained quite motionless. But my brain worked with the rapidity of lightening. By the weight resting on my neck and arm judged it did not lie in a coil. Also I divined, in some mysterious manner, that its head was farthest from me. Could my arm bent as it was without moving gather momentum sufficient to throw that dead weight, with one swift movement to the floor; it was my only chance. Baby might awaken at any moment, and Grandma was raising her voice as she repeated the question I had not answered. I was perfectly composed, as I brought the aid of a powerful will to bear upon the muscles of a strong right arm, and threw the heavy weight from me, not to the floor as I had wished to do, but to the foot of the bed. I was off the bed and had lighted the lamp in a twinkling, snatched the baby from the bed, from the back side, and then I was master (or mistress, rather) of the situation. A few well directed blows settled the business for the snake. It measured between three and four feet, and had four rattles and a button. I examined my piece bag next morning, and found the mice had eaten their way in, through the bottom and made themselves a nest among the pieces. It is probable the snake had made a supper of the mice, as the nest was empty, and rattlesnakes are diligent mousers in this country. His hearty meal had rendered him torpid, no doubt; though the rattlers of Kans. are accounted as the dullest of their class, yet, when aroused, show all the vindictiveness of their venemous nature.

Peter the Great's boots, the original model of the "Wellingtons," are still exhibited as curious relics in St. Petersburg.

Socialism.

People in this country are often disposed to think that Socialism exists only in the older countries. Such an impression is erroneous. There are in the United States three forms of Socialism, of which the first and most pernicious is synonymous with communism. The communists believe in the division of all forms and kinds of property equally among the people, that all laws for the regulation of marriage, schools, and society generally should be obliterated, reducing everybody and everything to a common level, from which it would be impossible to rise. The second kind of socialism is that the advocates of which believe that the state should appropriate all the means of production, in which case wage-labor would be disposed of and every one would be a state official with a salary, or a pension in case of disability. Just as the postoffice is controlled by the state, so should railroads and all forms of industry be managed and owned. This, they believe, would do away with the incentive to wealth which is so powerful, and would reduce the people to the common level of being servants of the state. The third form of socialism is an outgrowth of this last, and is designed to remedy many of the obvious objections to that system, and is called state socialism. The advocates of this propose to hold sacred the idea of liberty and equality in business and state, but would abolish all privileges which are now connected with the accumulation and possession of wealth. This would call for the abolition of all laws under which complaints are incorporated, the ownership of all means of communication by the state, the abolition of all monopolies, and the increase of laws for the protection of the young, the poor, and the laborers.

Communism is license substituted for liberty; it is ruin for any nation, state, people, or individual which adopts it. Socialism in its second form ignores human nature entirely, and to adopt it the human intellect would have to be wholly re-formed and re-modelled, and its controlling sentiments obliterated. State socialism, while taking the individual as he is, would make him utterly without ambition, and would remodel society and business in all its forms. It is however, more easy of accomplishment than some of the others. But every form of communism is preposterous. Strange as it may seem, socialistic views, in one form or another, are adopted by hundreds of thousands of persons in the United States, and there are numbers of people even in Canada who openly avow themselves as socialists. These classes are more or less numerous in the large cities of both countries, and in many places the baneful influence of the system is permeating the masses. The absurd ideas involved in the fallacious speeches and specious arguments of its advocates, appeals strongly to the unthinking and illiterate who would not object to better-ing their condition at the expense of their more fortunate fellow-citizens. They believe the world owes them a living, which is wholly untrue, and are inspired to get it as easily and with as little effort as possible.

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There is great rejoicing at the industrial centres like St. Etienne and Lyons over the passage of the law which makes it possible for private citizens to manufacture arms in France. Heretofore, the Government has reserved to itself the monopoly of this important industry, and owing to its cumbrous and costly system of manufacturing, has found itself beaten and undersold by three or four neighboring countries, notably Belgium and Switzerland. Now that private enterprise has the check rein taken off, there will be a large capital invested in the making of cannon and muskets and smaller arms.

"Consumption Cure"

would be a truthful name to give to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery," the most efficacious medicine yet discovered for arresting the early development of pulmonary disease. But "consumption cure" would not sufficiently indicate the scope of its influence and usefulness. In all the many diseases which spring from a derangement of the liver and blood the "Discovery" is a safe and sure specific. Of all druggists.

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How often is the light of the household clouded by signs of melancholy or irritability on the part of the ladies. Yet they are not to be blamed, for they are the result of ailments peculiar to that sex, which men know not of. But the cause may be removed and joy restored by the use of Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which, as a tonic and nervine for debilitated women, is certain safe and pleasant. It is beyond all compare the great healer of women.

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No means have been taken by the manufacturers to push the sale of their "Myrtle Navy" tobacco except giving from time to time a simple statement of the facts connected with it in the public press. The large and rapidly increasing demand for it has been the result of the experience of smokers which these statements suggested. Their advice to business men is to advertise largely if they have the right article to back up the advertisement with.

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—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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HUT-BUILDING ON THE NILE.

How the British Soldiers Made Bricks Without Straw.

Hutting the troops seemed an almost herculean labor until it was fairly faced. But before long the men were in full swing of brickmaking, and we learned to our great surprise that after all there is no special difficulty in making bricks without straw. Most assuredly there was no straw, nothing but pure unadulterated Nile mud in the bricks of which our troops made their huts. At first it was not found easy to make bricks which would not crack in drying; but officers compared notes, and by and by the best size and the right thickness were found, and regiments turned out their 5,000 and 6,000 bricks a day, good solid cakes of sun-dried mud, that, with mud for mortar, built good solid huts, in which in some cases arched doors and windows of quite a high order of architecture formed conspicuous features. Mud huts were, however, in our camp at Kurot the exception, not the rule. Had we waited till all the troops were housed within mud walls, our task would never have been ended, and our troops never housed. So every conceivable effort was made to procure straw mats and poles. It seemed at first impossible that from the narrow strip of cultivation between Debbeh and Abu Gus, to which we were restricted for our purchases, lest we should poach on other people's preserves, we could never draw material enough for our wants. We were compelled to make our purchases through the native local authority, a black gentleman who had in the previous Autumn been conspicious as an obstructive, and it did not appear as though this woodless country could produce the poles or these scattered hamlets the straw mats which we wanted, not in hundreds, but in thousands. But the power of the purse prevailed. A price was paid, probably four times as great as the native mind had ever conceived, leaving beyond doubt a handsome surplus to the seller after the native authority had taken his share; and seller and authority alike combined to supply our wants. The usual tricks of the dishonest dealer were tried. Mats for which at starting so much a piece was paid grew gradually smaller, and until this was found out and they were unrolled and bought by the yard the weight was made up by stones placed inside. But by one method or another we succeeded in getting 8,000 mats and between 18,000 and 19,000 poles, and before the middle of May every officer and man in the camp was housed.

Of a man suddenly struck dumb, it may be said that his melancholy daze has come.

A good deacon in Ohio wittily says that absent members are like mud on a wagon-wheel; they add weight, but neither strength nor beauty?

In health Paris is on a level with a hundred other places. It has nothing of its own to offer. Its climate presents a fair average of the qualities and faults of central Continental weather; the air is drier and more vitrifying than that of England; extremes of heat and cold are sometimes felt, but they are unfrequent; strong winds are rare, and though fogs have become somewhat acclimatized of late years, the air is, on the whole, fairly bright and pleasant. The sanitary conditions are good, the sewerage is excellent, the water is abundant and pure, and the precautions against infection in all its forms are minute and well applied.

THE WATCHMAN,
And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. IX LACHUTE, QUE., FRIDAY, OCT. 9, 1885. NO. 6

THE FARM.

Nests for Hens.

An empty barrel makes the best nest for a setting hen. It may be set out in the yard or the orchard, and be safe from rain or storm, and if closed by a loose door in the front at night, there will be no danger from vermin. A flour barrel is sunk in the ground for one-fourth, or one-third its diameter, sloping it a little forward, to prevent rains from beating in. The excavated earth is filled back into the barrel, a nest being made in the centre of it. This makes a very convenient arrangement, and gives an earth bottom to the nest, with every facility for controlling the hen and the chicks. If these nests are scattered about the yard, hens will take possession of them, and when one takes to sitting, she may be furnished with eggs, and closed up with a slatted door, or a coop set in front of the barrel, and protected from disturbance by other hens. The coop will serve for feeding and watering the hen, and allow her a place for exercise. As one rarely has things ready when they are wanted for use, it is well to look after such things as these in time, especially when early chickens are raised. Where barrels are not to be had conveniently, coops made in the shape of small sheds, and weather-proof, with loose doors to close them at night, can be made through the winter, in readiness for the early sitters.

Feeding Cows in the Fall.

Cows are usually in calf at this season, and therefore require careful feeding. The course of nature at such a period is, for the cow to dry up and become fat. This is not to the interest of the dairyman, who wishes to prolong the period of milking as much as possible, and to avoid having the cows in too high a condition. High condition encourages milk fever, and many cows are lost by this frequent disease, from too liberal or rich feeding, at an early stage of pregnancy. Besides, a high condition retards the development of the fœtus, which is starved by the diversion of the nutriment taken by the dam, towards the production of fat in her tissues. The food given should be of a kind that will produce flesh, and not fat; for the young calf is never fat, and consists of lean muscle and bone, with scarcely any fat. The food should be laxative, nutritious, easy of digestion, and not bulky. Bran is the best of all foods for this condition of the cow, and cotton-seed meal is the worst. A small quantity of new process linseed meal, which is nearly devoid of fat, is excellent, and a daily ration of roots should always be provided. All hard, indigestible, bulky, fermented, sour, moldy, smutty, or otherwise unwholesome food, should be avoided, not only for the sake of the cow, but for the welfare of the calf, which may inherit a tendency to any disorder from which the dam may suffer at this period, especially a tendency to milk fever.

Winter Dairying.

It is most profitable to be doing business when most other people are idle. This applies especially to dairying. So few dairymen can make first-class butter, and so few can, or will take the pains to pack it perfectly, that the demand for fine butter during the winter, is greater than can be supplied. The winter dairyman is now about beginning business. His cows have been resting during the hot weather, in the shade of a wood-lot, while he has been busy with his crops, and now that he has these all secured, his late fodder and roots prepared, and his fall pastures in the finest order, he is ready to begin butter making, with every advantage in his favor. The summer dairyman has been worrying through the heat, consuming ice at great cost, and has succeeded only in getting a second quality of butter, which will sell twenty-five to fifty per cent. less than that fresh-made in winter. The necessities for winter dairying are few, and are easily provided. They are: fresh cows, coming in about September; plenty of good hay and fodder, with roots and supplementary food, which is cheaper now than at any other time, because it is in season, and is abundant; an airy dairy house, warmed to an even temperature by a stove, avoids every difficulty, and the dairyman is in full control of everything needed for the best management of his business, instead of fighting flies, torrid heats, dry weather, and every other difficulty, as in summer.

Deaf Harry and the Mate.

No one on a diggings ever seems to possess a surname. But there is generally some epithet attached to their Christian names, whereby they may be distinguished. "Red Pat," "Maori Rob," "Little Dave," "Ironstone George," "Long Mick," and "Deaf Harry"—a host of them rises before me. Their faces were better known to me than my own, seeing that the back of a sardine-box was the only looking-glass I had for months; but if they ever had any surname it was known only to themselves.

"Deaf Harry" had certainly the best right to his name of any man I ever knew. The immoderate use of quisine had made him so deaf that no combination of sounds, however appalling, could attract his attention.

I used to work with him for a long while, sinking a shaft, and soon gave up attempting to make him hear. If he was below and I wanted him, I used to carefully drop a small pebble on his head.

One day Deaf Harry was at the windlass, and another man working below. They had arranged a series of signals between themselves. Two jerks on the rope meant "heave up," one meant "steady," and three meant "lower away."

I was working a little higher up the hill, when all of a sudden I heard most awful noises echoing out of the shaft. Looking down the hill I saw Harry peacefully winding away at the windlass, quite unconscious of the yells and oaths that were flying up the shaft past his ear. I knew something must be wrong, so I ran down the hill, and arrived just in time to see Harry's mate being wound slowly up to the mouth of the shaft head downwards, with his foot noosed in the rope. He was struggling fearfully, and still trying to swear, but was rapidly becoming speechless from having been wound up a distance of 70 feet in that position.

For once in his life Harry's rugged countenance relaxed into an expression of delighted surprise. Instead of making the slightest attempt to extricate the unfortunate man, he remained looking critically at him for several seconds, with the windlass handle in his hand. Then turning towards me, he said, quite quietly—

"Well! I've been twenty-two years digging, and I never saw a man come up the shaft like that before!"

I made a dive at the wretched man's leg, dragged him out of the shaft, and laid him out to dry. He was perfectly exhausted, and purple in the face, but having been revived by a bucket of water poured over his head, he explained that he had been standing in the bottom of the shaft, and, he supposed, had unintentionally jerked the rope twice with his foot. Harry, of course, began to wind up, and knew no more about it till his mate appeared at the top. He lost all interest in him as soon as he found he had not come up head downwards on purpose.

OLD TALES OF THE SEA.

The Monstrous Cuttlefish Dreaded by Seamen—A Story of Castaways.

In olden times sailors must have been harassed by many groundless alarms. Superstitions were abundant and crews believed in all sorts of absurdities. The early Spanish poetic chroniclers of Columbus crowd the plain narrative of his voyage with miracles and wonders. The true spirit of the primitive sea fancies is marvellously expressed in "The Ancient Mariner," with its delicate, beautiful spiritual machinery and its amazingly real oceanic atmosphere. In those days Jack, looking over the side, was prepared to see anything, and to this willing disposition in that way may be attributed the whole tribes of mermaids, sea-serpents, grinning or winking monsters and leviathans big enough to bear the globe on their backs.

There was the squid, for instance, which, as the Sepia octopus, we know in these days to be an extremely large and most diabolically unpleasant, monstrous beast, but in the olden times they reckoned this horror to be of the size of a cathedral, in proof whereof the following story is recited: A big ship was on the West African coast; the men were getting the anchor, when a squid arose and wreathed its fearful snake-like limbs around the vessel's spars. The tips of these limbs soared quiveringly high above the mastheads, and the weight of the cuttle hove the ship down on to her beam ends. Here now was a lively situation! The crew plied axes and knives, but in vain, where upon they invoked the aid of their patron saint, Thomas. Eventually the wounded monster grew alarmed and sank, and the crew afterwards, to commemorate their deliverance, marched in a body to the Church of St. Thomas, where subsequently there was hung up a painting, representing the unparalleled conflict. One may assume it would not need many such squids to keep Jack in a constant state of anxiety, and to breed all sorts of alarms.

This particular monster is evidently no longer feared, but are not its traditions preserved by the imperishable sea serpent that appears about every ten years to send a company of sailors home with faces upon them as long as wet hammocks, and their heads stuffed full of notions about length without limits, breadth without dimensions and jaws gaping moonward as though hungering for that dainty morsel of orb?

To my fancy I can conceive of no alarm ever excited through groundless or substantial reasons at sea to equal the terror one finds in the singular narrative of Peter Serrano. This man escaped from shipwreck by swimming to a desert island, where there was neither wood nor grass nor water—nothing, in short, for the support of a human life. Nevertheless he made shift to keep body and soul together for no less than three years, at the end of which period, to quote the language of the old chronicler, "Serrano was strangely surprised by the appearance of a man in his island, whose ship had the night before been cast away upon those sands. As soon as they saw each other it is hard to say which was the more amazed. Serrano imagined that it was the devil who came in the shape of a man to tempt him to despair. The new comer believed Serrano to be the devil in his own proper shape and figure, being covered over with hair and beard. In fine, they were both afraid, flying one from the other. Peter Serrano cried out as he ran, 'Jesus, Jesus, deliver me from the devil.' The other, hearing this, took courage, and returning again to him called out: 'Brother, brother, don't fly from me, for I am a Christian as though art.' And because he saw that Serrano still ran from him, he repeated the Credo, or Apostles' Creed, in words aloud, which, when Serrano heard, he knew that it was no devil that would recite these words, and thereupon gave a stop to his flight, and returning with great kindness, they embraced each other with sighs and tears, lamenting their sad state, without any hope of deliverance." It is the superstitious element in this story that gives it its humor. Yet that quality, perfectly consistent in the mariner of the days of Peter Serrano, must have been long perpetuated, otherwise the nautical annals would be lacking in a good many scares or alarms which would not possibly have been excited had not Jack participated in something of these emotions which made Serrano palmly perceive the hoofs and horns of the foul fiend under the rags and distress of a fellow-castaway.

A Science College.

At Birmingham, England, this college is located. Englishmen are justly proud of it, with its chemical and biological laboratories, departments of civil and mechanical engineering, mathematics, architecture; in short, a course fitting a student to receive a degree from London University, which, as is well-known, has no superior in its scientific requirements. All departments are open equally to both sexes.

Below is given a brief biographical sketch of Josiah Mason, the founder of this college.

Eighty years ago, in Kidderminster, in a poor plain home, Sir Josiah Mason was born. His father was a weaver, and his mother was the daughter of a day-laborer. At eight years of age, Josiah began the struggle of life for himself. Filling two baskets with baker's cakes, he sold them about the streets, the buyers oft-times giving Joe an extra penny, because they liked the child. Finally a donkey was obtained, and for seven years the boy led him from door to door with a bag across his back; cakes in one end, and vegetables and fruit in the other, for sale. When Josiah was fifteen, he taught himself shoe-making, but could not earn much. Then he taught himself writing, and earned a little by composing letters and valentines for the poor people around him. With this money he bought books, for he longed for an education. He had no liking for novels, but read theology, history and science. After this he became blacksmith and carpet-weaver, but was restless and eager for a broader life.

He was now twenty-one. He went to Birmingham at Christmas, to see an uncle in the making of gilt toys, fell in love with his Cousin Annie, and married her the following year. This proved the blessing of his life, and for fifty-two years, childless, they were all in all to each other. After six years of hard work the promise of succeeding in the business was broken, and Mason found himself at thirty, without employment, and with only a hundred dollars in the world. A year later he found a situation in the split-ring business. Here he invented a machine for bevelling hoop-rings, and made five thousand dollars the first year! Henceforward his history reads like a fairy tale. He soon invented an improvement in steel pens, and finally became the greatest pen-maker in the world, employing one thousand work-people, and making over five million pens weekly. Often sixty tons, or ninety million pens, were in his shops. What a change from peddling cakes from door to door in Kidderminster!

Always a kind and generous man, he began using his wealth to benefit mankind. His first large gifts were for alms-houses for aged women and an orphanage at his suburban home at Erdington. He was knighted by the queen for his many acts of generosity. His last and greatest gift to the English people was the Science College.

PERSONAL.

Czar Alexander is said to be passionately fond of waltzing. The Nihilists who like to make him dance are sorry that it is agreeable to him.

Prof. Proctor says he never abused the climate or anything else in Missouri and his reasons for not doing so is that he got his wife in Missouri. Whether he respects Missouri or fears his wife does not appear.

Rosalinda Caruso, once a well-known actress of Verona, but now like many others only distinguished for her great age, 100 years, called on a manager the other day and offered ot recite at a performance in aid of aged actors.

No lady in Antwerp would wear her rich lace on the street or decorate her dresses with a cheap imitation of it. A lace dress made in Antwerp is a desirable possession, not because it is very costly, but because it has a solid and permanent beauty not easily described.

Mrs. Mark Pattison, the lady to whom Sir Charles Dilke is engaged, is expected to arrive in England in a few days, and they will be immediately married in Paris. This generous act of trust will go far to nipping the recent Dilke scandal in the bud.

Mr. Sexton, M. P. for Slito, like Mr. Healy, will probably get into trouble by his impetuous speech-making. He recently characterised Lord Spencer as cruel, unscrupulous, and despicable, and said he might as well have been dumb, except when he vindicated some murderous scandal against justice.

The engagement Mr. Samuel Plimsoll, the sailors' friend, to Miss Wade, of Hull, illustrates a case of love at first sight. Within twenty-four hours of seeing her, he proposed, was accepted almost immediately, the parental consent obtained, and the happy day fixed.

Jules Grevy, Leon Say and Leon Gambetta were executors named by Victor Hugo in his will. Death incapacitated the last, the first refused to act, and the great financier, left alone, found his other business to be too pressing; so he has nominated M. G. Pallanin to take his place and execute the poet's will.

Sir Eward Watkin tells the following capital story to point the moral of "as right as ninepence in a lawyer's pocket." An attorney in the Black Country, says Sir Edward, swallowed half a sovereign. With a view to recovering the gold coin surgical skill was invoked, but the utmost the stomach-pump, aided by strong emetics, could recover was 3s 4d change. The balance of 6s 8d had gone in the legal system of the unfortunate attorney, and was not get-at-able.

Mrs. Theodore Tilton makes her home in Chicago with her daughter, Mrs. Gardin. She is one of the frequent visitors at the art galleries and picture shops along Wabash avenue. She dresses plainly, but very neatly. Her hair is iron gray; there is much of the old fire and animation in her eyes, but her voice is tremulous and there is an ineffable sadness in her face. The pathos of her voice is irresistibly fascinating, and when she looks at you with her timid, honest, gray eyes you are involuntarily drawn to her.

Mr. J. T. Trowbridge, the author of that very popular poem "The Vagabonds," and of many readable books, is now fifty-eight years old. He was an active writer thirty years ago, and is even more active to-day. He is certainly a prosperous man of letters, and his home at Arlington, near Boston, is one of the attractive features of that place. He settled at Boston in 1850, after having worked hard and not always profitably with his pen, and he was soon brought into prominence by the publication of *Neighbor Jackwood*, which was a strong picture of life in New England.

The action of Queen Victoria in discouraging the marriage of her daughter Beatrice to the young and—in the sense of rank—insignificant Prince Henry of Battenberg, shocked the courts of Berlin, and even the petty courts of Germany. But her subsequent and bolder action in conferring upon her son-in-law the title of Royal Highness is, in the eyes of the German reigning families, simply unpardonable. At all the courts of Europe one must be born a Royal Highness or become such by the right of birth; but one can not become such by the favor of sovereign. The Marquis of Lorne, the husband of the Princess Louise, has no special title, and neither he nor his father, the Duke of Argyll, nor the Duke of Teck, is even a Knight of the Garter. Yet Prince Henry has been made both a Royal Highness and a Knight of the Garter.

First Wrong Moves.

Mr. John Ruskin, before his recent sickness, took a strong interest in the game of chess. He is one of the kind of men who take an interest in almost everything that falls under their notice—a sure mark of an intelligent mind.

Mr. Ruskin, having turned his mind to chess in his old age, makes a wise remark upon the game. Writing to the author of a work upon chess, he says,—

"In all notes on chess that I ever read, there is to my notion a want of care to point out where *the losing player first goes wrong*. Often it is said, 'Such a move would be stronger,' but scarcely ever why stronger, and no player ever confesses by what move he was first surprised."

Just the same thing has often occurred to us when we have seen the living wreck of a human being—a woman before the police court for drunkenness, a man sentenced to prison for forgery, a married pair living in avoidable squalor, a stalwart man sunk to be a bar-keeper. That woman once was an innocent child; that forger once held his head high as an honest citizen; that forlorn couple began their married life clean and decent; that bar-keeper was once a respectable porter.

In each of these cases, there was a moment when the "losing player first went wrong." In some instances, though not in all, the individual can distinctly remember it, and the moment may have occurred very early in life. There are boys and girls, now apparently innocent and safe, who are meditating the false move, or making it without thought, which will bring them to dishonor and ruin twenty, thirty, forty years hence.

Two thousand years ago, it was a familiar saying that no one becomes base suddenly, and every one now living who has had opportunities to learn the history of criminals, knows it to be true. There is only one safety for any of us, and that is to do right from the start, and to keep doing it.

The Prince of Wales enjoys a variety of life such as none of his predecessors ever knew. He is here, there, and everywhere. If a careful record is kept of his movements it will really make a wonderful show eventually. In the spring he was at Berlin for the Emperor's birthday; lately he has been entertaining Mr. Gladstone as dinner on board his yacht in Norway, and staying with Swedish swells in their country homes. He has seen everything worth seeing, and knows a very large number of the people worth knowing, and having an excellent memory, has accumulated a vast amount of knowledge without the trouble of reading.

Follow My Leader.

This old game is very often played in real life. No one can be surprised at its prevalence who has ever noticed the resemblance of human kind to a flock of sheep, following its leader over walls and ditches. Two gentlemen were looking from a window, when they saw a cabbage-roll from a passing market-wagon. Instantly over a dozen apparently sane persons began calling after the wagon as if the vegetable had been made of gold. The driver stopped, looked back at the cabbage, yawned, and drove along.

"What an absurd fuss people make over such trivial occurrences!" said one of the gentlemen. "Now, I am positive that I could draw a crowd of five hundred persons about that cabbage, within thirty minutes, and not leave this room."

"Do it!" said his friend, pulling out his watch. "It's now half-past eleven. Begin."

The first speaker went to the window, threw up the sash, and, taking a cane, pointed earnestly at the mud-covered cabbage, with a terrified expression. Presently a cab-driver noticed the action and began to stare at the vegetable, from the curb-stone; then a bootblack stopped, a bill-poster, a messenger-boy, and a merchant.

"What's the matter?" inquired a German, approaching the innocent basis of his national dish.

"Don't touch it! look out there! stand back!" shouted the gentleman at the window.

At his horror-stricken tones the crowd fell back precipitately, forming a dense circle about the cabbage. Hundreds came running up, and the excitment rapidly increased.

"Look out there!" frantically exclaimed the author of the confusion. "Take that dog away quick!"

Several stones were thrown at the animal sniffing round the cabbage.

"Take care!" said a cab-driver to a policeman, who was shouldering his way through the mass.

Meanwhile the pavement was blocked, the streets become impassable, women screamed and rushed into shops, and a man began to tie a bucket on a long pole, with which to pour water on the fiendish invention. As the crowd was by this time dense, the two gentlemen moved away from the window, and sat down. In a few minutes there was a hurried tap at the door, and a delegate appeared from the mass meeting outside.

"I should like to know, gentlemen, what the facts are," he said.

"What facts?"

"What is there peculiar about that cabbage out there?"

"Nothing in the world," was the soft reply, "except that it seems to be surrounded by about a thousand brave and sensible people. Can we do anything else for you?"

The man reflected for a moment, then said he thought not, and retired.

Keeping a Sharp Lookout.

"Keeping a sharp lookout while on the run?" echoed an engineer. "Should say we did. The man who tries to run an engine without keeping his eyes peeled gets left, sooner or later. I've heard about fellows out West that would start out on a run without a board reaching across from the driver's seat to the fireman's, and a deck of cards, but I never tried that. Just to show you how necessary it is for a man to keep his eye on the rails ahead of him, let me tell you a little story. I was running along one night in Ohio some years ago. It was a blowy, rainy, nasty night, and in times like that a man is doubly watchful. For hours I never took my eyes from the wet, glittering rails ahead of me, except, of course, when we stopped at stations.

"All at once I saw in front of me—how far ahead I couldn't tell—a glimmer of light. It was just a spark. I barely saw it before it disappeared. Was it a lightning bug? I hadn't seen any that night. What was it? That I couldn't answer. But my instinct told me to stop the train, and stop I did. It was a mighty lucky I looked at it that way, for that glimmer of light was caused in the oddest way you ever saw. You couldn't guess it in a week.

"A farmer was walking along the track, when he discovered a short bridge so badly washed out by the freshet that to run upon it with a train meant a wreck. He tried to start a fire with paper and his clothing but couldn't do it. He had one match left. He kept that until I got close to him, his plan being to strike that match, hold it in his hat, and wave it across the track as he had seen the brakesman do when they wanter to signal stop. It was his hope that I would see the blaze before it was blown out. He no sooner struck the match than out went the blaze. It was merely a flash, but I saw it, and the farmer had saved the train. What if I hadn't made it a rule to keep my eyes peered along the rails every minute while running?"

FALL FOLLIES.

A court of Inquiry: Is the old man in.

"Oh, aunt," cried little Amy in the nursery the other day, "make Freddy behave himself; every time I happen to hit him on the head with a mallet he bursts out crying."

Mrs. Quilter: "You may cut me off a sample and I'll see my dressmaker, and send for what I need." Infant terror: "Why mamma that's just what you said in all the other stores."

Going security for a relative is a good deal like licking a red hot poker with the tongue. There is nothing to be gained, and only about one man in a million can do without being scorched.

"Abandon the direct progression to the straight thitherward and devote by inclinatory and aberrant dextrogyration into a dextral incidence." They were Boston oxen and they were promptly gee'd."

An eight year old Brooklyn boy, the other day, after a few moments spent in deep study, turned to his mother and asked: "Ma don't you think we'd better send word that we don't want any more children?"

Enter Mr. Suave (with his son Tommy). Mr. Suave—"Ah! how do, Mr. Jones! Tommy, this is Mr. Jones; you've heard me speak of him!" Tommy—"Oh, yes; that's the man you told mother was the biggest fraud in the city."

While all England has been discussing the Gladstone manifesto the centre of interest has suddenly changed to eastern Europe. Thus far the revolution in Roumelia has proceeded so peacefully and so successfully as to cause the suspicion that the powers had arranged the whole programme. It is hard to imagine how anybody would interfere to prevent the union of the two Bulgarias, unless the Sultan thinks it worth while to expend vast amounts of money and blood in grasping at the last vestige of his power. That the Roumelian revolution will affect English politics is certain. It is doubtful whether the present Government, even if so inclined, would be allowed to assist Turkey. The Liberals would unanimously oppose such meddling, and if the Tories attempted a good word for Turkey the Liberals would be provided with a splendid election cry, equal to that of 1880. In any event, the Liberals are sure to score a point by reminding the electors that Salisbury supported while Gladstone opposed the splitting of Bulgaria.

ROUND THE WORLD.

The private fortune of Queen Victoria is reckoned up at $30,000,000.

The Massachusetts manufacturing city of Lawrence has lost in population since 1880.

The cabmen of London drove their empty vehicles in the funeral procession of a popular comrade two abreast to the extent of a mile and a half.

The Indians of New Mexico are doing very well at making ancient pottery from the prehistoric mounds and selling it to credulous tourists.

Woman suffragists in Boston count it a gain for their cause that the Roman Catholic priests have urged the women of their Church to vote in the coming election of School Commissioners.

The betrothed bride of a Springfield man objects to marrying while in mourning for the death of a relative, and he has waited thirty-five years for an interval in her grief, so close together have been the bereavements.

A Vermont colt, after running safely awhile on a railroad ahead of a train, missed his footing on a trestle bridge, and the employees and passengers worked an hour with planks to pry him out before their journey could be resumed.

Will the English language become universal? The question is decided in the affirmative by Candolle, a Geneva scientist, who reasons from the rapid spread of English-speaking people throughout the world, and their almost invariable retention of their native tongue.

Cambridge House, Picadilly, which was so long occupied by the late Duke of Cambridge, father of the present commander of the forces, and in whose salons subsequently Lady Palmerston held her celebrated mixed, yet refined and select Saturday evening assemblies, is the property of Sir Richard Sutton of the Genesta, and the town residence of the family. The Duke and Lord Palmerston merely rented it.

Barnum says that those who think the world is going to ruin through rum would see their error if they could look back fifty years at the drinking habits of New England. He drank freely until 1847, and was then converted to total abstinence by a speech of Chapin's; and in 1860 Willard Parker scared him so about tobacco that he has never smoked since.

One of the wealthy men of Yarmouth, England, is known as the Herring King, he cause he is dominant in the fisheries. When he found an interloper in his church pew the other Sunday, he turned out the stranger who was none other than Prince Albert Victor. An explanation was at once made that the royalty was unrecognised when kicked, but the kicker denies this, and says that the demonstration was intended to express his Radicalism.

Lord Melbourne once said, at a dinner at the Fox Club at Brookes's: "There is but one judgment of Lord Eldon's to which I can give concurrence—that in which he said, 'it is good for men of the same party to dine often together.'" It is pleasant to think that the Parnell party has adopted the sentiments of Lords Eldon and Melbourne. They are dining often and dining well, if we credit what the *menus* of these banquets intend to say. But their French is sometimes intensely funny. Mr. Biggar, whose fiancee was half Parisian, and who must have made love in that delightful language, should instruct them.

The War Ship Colossus.

Laid down at Portsmouth, in June, 1879, and launched in March, 1882, the powerful armorclad *Colossus*, which may be fairly said to represent the latest and most perfect development of a fighting ship, went out of harbor the other morning for the trial of her heavy gun mountings and auxiliary armaments, which was all that was required to complete her for sea. Owing, however, to certain defects manifesting themselves in the gun mechanism, the trial of the after-turret guns was not completed, daylight having gone before the necessary readjustments could be made.

The *Colossus* is a powerfully armed double-turret ship of modern design and construction, and was the first battleship built of steel at Portsmouth. In this respect she differs from her protototype the *Inflexible*, as well as in some others, and most particularly in regard to her guns and gun gear. As in the older ship, the turrets are arranged diagonally across the middle line amidships, so as to enable the whole of the guns to be fired either directly ahead or directly astern. This arrangement is a great improvement upon that of earlier turret ships, and has been adopted in the *Ajax* and *Agamemnon*. Slightly longer and of rather less beam than the *Inflexible*, she possesses the same strength of armored protection though the total thickness is less, while the difference in her displacement (nearly 3,000 tons) enables her engines, which are substantially of the same power as those of the *Inflexible*, to give her the important advantage of a couple of knots additional speed. Her principal armament consists of four 43-ton breechloaders, two in each turret, which can be discharged either independently or simultaneously in pairs. She is consequently less powerfully armed than the *Inflexible*, which carries as many 81-ton muzzle-loading guns. The difference, however, is not so great as, judging from the respective weights, one might suppose, as the immense superiority in modern gun construction has given the 43-ton a muzzle energy of 20,000 foot tons with the present reduced charge as compared with the 30,000 foot-tons of the larger nature in the *Inflexible*. According to an official statement made by Mr. Brand in the House of Commons, the guns of the *Colossus* have a maximum range of close upon eight miles, and are capable of perforating twenty-one inches of wrought iron (or, in other words, the protection of any English ship afloat, the *Inflexible* excepted), and about two-thirds of the same thickness of compound armor. The auxiliary armament of the *Colossus* is much superior to that of the older turret ship. It consists of five 6-inch 4 1-2-ton breech-loading rifled guns on Vavasseur mountings. Of these two are fitted on the fore superstructure on the traversing principal, so as to enable them to be fired on either the port or starboard side; two others are mounted as broadside guns on the after superstructure; while the last is mounted upon a central pivot right aft and fires over the stern. She also carries four quick-firing Hotchkiss six-pounder guns, two being mounted abreast of the armored conning tower on the bridge, and the others on each quarter of the after superstructure. In addition to these, there is a powerful armament of machine guns. Two four-barrelled Nordenfelt one-inch guns are fitted on the anchor platforms forward, four on the bridge abreast of the funnel casing, two on the after superstructure, two in the captain's cabin on the upper deck, one on the top of each turret, and one on each of the military tops, making a total of fourteen, while two Gardner .45 guns are stationed abreast of the conning tower and two on the right skid deck.

At a wake near Mallow one of the wakers named Horan fell asleep, and while he was unconscious a red-hot poker was put down his back. He sprang up, and in his writhing to get the poker out he only burned his body more. Finally he rushed out and jumped into a pool of water, and now he will probably die.

OBEYING ORDERS.

The Fate of "Poor Jim," the Cavalry Horse.

"Off with the saddle and shoot him!"

It was a cavalry scout of a score of men returning to a camp after a rough ride of a hundred miles. Ten miles away a trooper's horse had fallen lame. Voice and spur had urged him on, but at last he could go no further. He must be abandoned. Aye, to prevent profit to the enemy he must be shot.

"Poor Jim!" whispered the rider as he dismounted.

That horse had carried him a thousand miles. They had gone hungry together. They had shared the dangers of half a dozen battles. They had stood picket in company, they were "pards."

"Jim, old boy, I'd rather lose an arm!" exclaimed the trooper, as he loosened the saddle.

The suffering horse, relieved of his burden, turned his head to his master and uttered his gratitude in a low whinny.

"I've got to do it, old boy!" continued the trooper, as he drew his revolver and held it in his right hand, while he patted the neck of his old "pard" with the left. "If they had asked me to take a bullet in the leg—if a good, square sabre cut from a Johnny would save your life, I'd bend my bare head and take it."

The last of the troop had passed on. Night was shutting down, and guerrillas lurked in every bend of the road.

"Jim, old pard, it's orders, you know," said the trooper as he stripped off the bridle. "Look down the road, now, while I send a bullet into your head. It's assassination—it's foul murder—but it's orders. Good-by, Jim, and may the Lord forgive me!"

The horse fell like a log at the report of the pistol, and without daring to look back at his victim the trooper snatched up the accoutrements and hurried on after his companions. He was hardly out of sight when the horse struggled up. What had happened? He shook his head, wheeled about in a circle, and blew a note of alarm from his bleeding nostrils.

He was abandoned! He was in the enemy's country! Who had done this by a faithful servant? By and by memory divinely returned. He had fallen lame—his rider had dismounted—he remembered of hearing kind words and feeling a hand caress his neck. What then? He had been shot down! Some hidden guerrilla must have fired the shot. His rider—his old "pard"—would not have sought his death.

With eyes aflame with fear and pain—with a limb almost useless—with such torture racking his head that he could not repress his groans—the faithful horse searched the roadside for his master; if dead, he would die with him! The search was vain.

And he had been abandoned! He had been over this road several times. He remembered every bridge and hill and turn. It was miles to the Union lines, but he would drag himself to the pickets before death came. With slow and painful steps—with the darkness rendering his road more gloomy—with a foreboding that the hand which had fed him so long had given him his death wound at last, the poor beast dragged himself along, and the night wore on.

"Halt! Who comes there?"

It was the challenge of a picket. His quick ear had detected the sound of feet on the highway.

Here at last! This was the goal the beast had striven for. He stood stock still as the challenge reached his ear, but only for a moment. Then, summoning his last remaining strength, he rushed down the hill and fell at the picket.

"Halt! Halt! Turn out the guard!"

It was too late to stop the riderless, limping horse outside the lines, but as he passed within them half a dozen carbines blazed forth in the darkness, and he fell forward and died without a groan. The men of the picket gathered around. They understood that it was an abandoned horse, which had dragged himself into the lines.

"Too bad, isn't it?" whispered the grim old sergeant. And every man felt that he was almost guilty of murder.

AN AUSTRIAN COUNTESS SURPRISED.

Her Son Had Stolen Her Pearl Necklace!!

Vienna is much agitated over a scandal there. The Countess of L——, a great lady moving in court circles there, is passionately fond of pearls—in fact, she is the female counterpart of Lord Topaz in "Lothair." A few weeks ago the Countess received a visit from her jeweller, who very strongly recommended her to become the purchaser of a most magnificent "rope of pearls." "They are quite unique, madame, I assure you," said the jeweller, "and the price to you is only a hundred thousand florins." "Only a hundred thousand florins," repeated the Countess, with a smile; "but, n'importe, let me have a look at your gems. I feel strong enough to resist the temptation to buy." Thereupon the jeweller opened the casket which contained his treasure, and displayed a string of pearls of such faultless beauty that Lothair himself would have been proud to present them to the Lady Corisande. Meanwhile the opening of the casket acted like magic upon the Countess. No sooner had she caught sight of its contents than she overwhelmed the jeweller with a heap of questions. "Where, when, how did you come by those pearls? How much did you give—I mean from whom did you buy them?" "I did not buy them at all," replied the astonished jeweller; "neither do they belong to me. They were merely intrusted to me by a lady to sell on commission. I should have hesitated a long time before buying such perals as these, for which one cannot find a customer every day in the year, madame; no, indeed, they might have been upon my hands for months—years."

At the urgent request of the Countess footman was at once despatched to bring the lady who had deposited the pearls with Mr. ——— to the palace of the Countess of L———. After a brief delay the lady arrived, young, handsome, and elegantly dressed in the height of the reigning fashion She listened with a subdued smile to the of questions which the Countess of L——— addressed to her. Nettled, but still retaining the command of her temper, the Countess wound up by touching a secret spring in the fastening of the necklace. "There," she exclaimed, pointing to her arms and motto engraved on the side of the fastening, "however you came into the possession of these pearls, you will hardly venture to dispute that they belong to me. Four years ago they suddenly disappeared from my jewel case, and now, after all inquiry had proved fruitless, they are found with you! I am under great obligations to the lady who has restored to me that which is my own." The Countess accompanied these words with a bow and a smile of

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, OCT. 9, 1885

THE COUNTY SHOW.

The County Show was not so well attended as formerly, notwithstanding the day was so fine. This is to be regretted, as there can be no doubt that these fairs are calculated to bring about, through competition a great improvement in the quality of the farm stock, Horses, Cattle, Pigs, Sheep and Poultry, of the County—but we must not forget the Ladies—their needle work, crochet and fine fancy work, Buns, Cakes, Bread, Cheese and Butter. Nevertheless, when we contrast the show this year with those of some ten or twelve years ago, every one in the habit of attending these gatherings cannot help but note that a vast improvement has taken place. The healthy spirit of rivalry which has existed between the farmers in the county, has been spreading year by year, so that each farmer vieing with his neighbour helps to create an interest in these shows in the increased improvement in stock of all kinds. As we hinted in last week's WATCHMAN, the farmers of Argenteuil should attend some of the Western shows, they would there learn something that might be of advantage to them. Below is the list of premieums for this years show:

LIST OF PREMIUMS.—Awarded at Exhibition of the Agriculture Society of the County of Argenteuil, held 30th September, 1885.

HORSES.

JUDGES.—James Murphy, Peter Sterling, John Caperon.

CARRIAGE HORSES (Pair)

Robert Crosier, 1st; Charles Albright, 2nd; Robert Jones, 3rd; Peter McMartin 4th.

CARRIAGE HORSES, (Single.)

Edmund Roderigus, 1st: Phineas Lane, 2nd; William Wade, 3rd.

MARES & FOAL, (Draught)

George Murdock, 1st; Joseph Staniforth, 2nd; James Bradley, 3rd; James Moore, 4th; George Fraser, 5th; William Law 6th.

MARES & FOAL, (Saddle)

John Boa, 1st; Thomas Dobie, 2nd; Mrs. John McGregor, 3rd; Finlay McMartin, 4th.

STUDS, 3 years, (1 entry)

Henry Griffith 1st.

STUDS, 2 years.

John Hay, 1st; James Douglas, 2nd; William Hume, 3rd.

FILLIES, 3 years.

William McFarlane, 1st; James Bradley, 2nd; Robert Todd, 3rd.

FILLIES, 2 years.

Henry Todd, 1st; John Hay, 2nd; Archd. Le Roy, 3rd; David McFarlane, 4th.

HORNED CATTLE.

JUDGES.—John Morin, ——Stephens, A. Seguin.

GRADE—BULLS AGED.

William Rogers, 1st; John Nicholson, 2nd; Robert Morin, 3rd; James Wilson, 4th.

BULLS, 2 years.

Alexr. McAdam, 1st; James Bradley, 2nd; James Berry, 3rd; Robert Woods, 4th.

BULLS, 1 year.

Michael Briarton, 1st; Alexr. McGibbon (B.) 2nd; Walter McOuat, (B.) 3rd; Joseph McKimmie, 4th.

BULL CALVES.

James C. McOuat, 1st; William Drew, 2nd.

MILCH COWS.

James McOuat, (B) 1st; James McOuat, (R.R.) 2nd; Nelson Albright, (R.R.) 3rd; John Hay, 4th; James C. McOuat, 5th; William Heatley, 6th; Walter McOuat, (B) 7th.

HEIFERS, 2 years.

Thomas Dobie, 1st; James McOuat, (R.R.) 2nd; Mrs. Nichols, 3rd; James C. McOuat, 4th; Michael Briarton, 5th.

HEIFERS, 1 year, (2 entries)

William S. Todd, 1st, Alexr. McGibbon, 2nd.

HEIFER CALVES.

George Hyde, 1st; James McOuat (R.R.) 2nd; Nelson Albright, (B) 3rd.

AYRSHIRE.—BULLS AGED (2 entries.)

Alexr. McFarlane, 1st; Alexr. Murray, 2nd.

BULLS, 2 years.

James McOuat, (R.R.) 1st; Nelson Albright (B.) 2nd; James Earle, 3rd; William Drennan, 4th.

BULLS, 1 year.

Peter Gordon, 1st; Robert Todd, 2nd; John Hay, 3rd; Thomas Morin, 4th.

BULL CALVES.

William Bain, 1st; Alexr. McFarlane, 2nd; George Fraser, 3rd.

MILCH COWS.

John Hay, 1st; Robert Todd, 2nd; George Fraser, 3rd; Alexr. McFarlane, 4th.

HEIFERS, 2 years.

George Fraser, 1st; John Hay, 2nd; Robert Woods, 3rd.

HEIFERS, 1 year.

John Hay, 1st; Robert Todd, 2nd; Alexr. McFarlane, 3rd.

HEIFER CALVES.

John Hay, 1st; Nelson Albright, (Bay) 2nd; William Bain, 3rd; Robert Todd, 4th.

BEST DAIRY BULL.

(Special Prize offered by Hon. J. J. C Abbott.)

The Judges decided that this special Prize should be divided between the holder of the 1st Premium on Yearling Ayrshire Bull, (Peter Gordon,) and the holder of the 1st Prize on two year old Ayrshire Bulls, (James McOuat, (R. R.)

SHEEP AND SWINE.

JUDGES.—James Walker, Baptiste Lalonde, William Tolin.

SHEEP.—OLD RAMS.

George Fraser, 1st; Archd. Le Roy, 2nd; Andrew Woods, 3rd; Michael Briarton, 4th; Walter McOuat, (B) 5th.

RAMS (1 shear.)

John Leyssachan, 1st; Robert Woods, 2nd; John Hay, 3rd.

RAM LAMBS.

David Morin, 1st; Thomas Morin, 2nd; George Fraser, 3rd; Robert Morin, 4th; Robert Todd, 5th.

OLD EWES.

William Hume, (Hill) 1st; William Drew, 2nd; John Walker, 3rd; Andrew Woods, 4th; John Loynachan 5th; Robert Crozier 6th.

EWES, (1 shear)

John Hay, 1st; Robert Morin, 2nd; Thos. Morin, 3rd; William Drew, 4th; M. & W. Smith, 5th.

EWE LAMBS.

Robert Todd, 1st; Thomas Morin, 2nd, Mrs. Nichols, 3rd; Robert Woods, 4th; William Hume, (Hill) 5th; Andrew Todd, 6th.

SWINE.—BOARS.

John Loynachan, 1st; William McEwan, 2nd; John Hay, 3rd; David Black, 4th.

SOWS.

Thomas Morin, 1st; William S. Todd, 2nd; Robert Todd, 3rd; John Hay, 4th

POULTRY.

JUDGES.—William McAdam, M. De Foe James B. Cushing

ENGLISH GEESE.

George Fraser, 1st; Thomas Morin, 2nd.

CANADIAN GEESE.

Mrs. Duncan McGregor, 1st; Thomas Morin 2nd.

TURKEYS.

Mrs. Duncan McGregor, 1st; James Bradley, 2nd.

DUCKS.

Joseph Staniforth, 1st; William Drew, 2nd.

BRAMAH.

Joseph Patenaude, 1st; Thomas Morin, 2nd.

LEGHORN.

Henry Todd, 1st; John Doig, 2nd.

SPANISH.

Thomas Morin, 1st; Mrs. D. McGregor, 2nd,

PLYMOUTH ROCK.

Joseph Staniforth, 1st; Thomas Morin, 2nd.

FRUIT.

Same Judges as on Poultry.

Charles Albright, 1st; William Summerby, 2nd; William Bain, 3rd; John Hay, 4th.

MAPLE SUGAR, (2 entries.)

Robert Jones, 1st; William McFarlane, 2nd.

MAPLE SYRUP.

William Drennan, 1st; William Heatley, 2nd; David McFarlane, 3rd.

BREAD AND ROLLS.

Same Judges as on Poultry and previous articles.

BREAD (23 entries)

Mrs. John McGregor, (Lachute) 1st; Robert Boa, 2nd; Andrew McFarlane, 3rd; Robert Morin, 4th.

ROLLS (24 entries)

Thomas Dobie, 1st; Robert Boa, 2nd; Andrew McFarlane 3rd; George B. Hooker, Jr. 4th.

DOMESTIC MANUFACTURE.

JUDGES.—Napoleon Lalonde, Fabien Portrae William Vipond.

ETOFFE.

Louis Fournier, 1st; Robert Todd, 2nd; Andrew Walker, 3rd; Ewan Cameron, 4th.

DRESSED CLOTH.

Robert Todd, 1st; James Leashman, 2nd; Richard Muir, 3rd.

Quite a number of pieces of cloth, pressed but not dressed, having been exhibited both in the Etoffe and Dressed Cloth class. The Judges considered that an extra class should be made for this cloth, and recommended that the following prizes be given in that class, viz.

Mrs. Duncan McGregor, 1st; James McGregor, 2nd; John McGregor (R. R.) 3rd; Alexr. McAdam, 4th.

PLAIN FLANNEL.

Richard Muir, 1st; Andrew Walker 2nd; Mrs. Duncan McGregor, 3rd.

FANCY FLANNEL.

George Morrison, 1st; Andrew Todd, 2nd; James Leashman, 3rd; Robert Watson, 4th.

BLANKETS.

Andrew Todd 1st; Mrs. Duncan McGregor, 2nd; John Loynachan, 3rd; James Bradley, 4th.

WOOLLEN SHAWLS.

Richard Muir, 1st; James Bradley, 2nd; John McMartin, 3rd.

KNITTED WORK.

William Drew, 1st; George Morrison, 2nd; James Wilson, 3rd; David McOuat, 4th.

CARPETS.

Andrew Walker, 1st; William Drew, 2nd. Best collection of Tweeds exhibited by county Manufacturers.

Hamlin & Ayr, 1st; Robert Morrison, 2nd.

QUILTS & COVERINGS.

KNITTED. (1 entry.)

William Wade, 1st.

PATCHED (7 entries.)

Miss. Sutherland, 1st; Gideon Sarrasin, 2nd.

QUILTED, (1 entry.

Andrew Walker, 1st.

FANCY WORK.—PAINTINGS.

Robt. Nichols, 1st; Miss. Meikle, 2nd.

ARTIFICIAL (5 entries.)

Hamlin & Ayr, 1st; Miss Sutherland, 2nd.

CROCHET (5 entries.)

John Shaw, 1st; Archd. Boa. 2nd.

NEEDLE (11 entries).

Miss. Sutherland, 1st; James Wilson, 2nd.

Honorable mention, Exhibits made by Mrs. Duncan McGregor, John Shaw and H. Robert.

The entries in this class being large the Judges recommended that in future more prizes be offered in this class.

DAIRY PRODUCE.

JUDGES.—George Graham, John Robertson, Montreal, B. Beauchamp, Esq., M.P.P.

BUTTER.

John Martin, 1st; Nelson Albright, (R.R.) 2nd; James C. McOuat, 3rd; Robert Crozier, 4th; John Doig, 5th; Charles Albright, 6th; Nelson Albright, (B.) 7th; David McFarlane, 8th.

CHEESE.

James C. McOuat, 1st; George Bond, 2nd; Andrew Todd, 3rd; John Doig 4th; Mrs. D. McGregor, 5th; David Black, 6th.

The Annual Ploughing Match of the Society will be held this year on Mr. Peter Gordon's farm, in River Rouge settlement in St. Andrews Parish on the 20th Oct. next.

SMALL-POX EPIDEMIC.

A *Herald* reporter interviewed Dr. Wood of Point St. Charles, who put to him the question if he was in favor of compulsory vaccination and isolation? To which the Doctor replied that compulsory vaccination should have been adopted at the begining of August, which, if it had been, would have saved hundreds of valuable lives and rendered unnecessary the expenditure of thousands of dollars. But the golden opportunity of stamping out this plague went by with the last days of August. The one thing now needed is to vaccinate the whole city as speedily as possible, and when that is accomplished and the unprotected have in the meantime had smallpox, the fire will have burned itself out, and then we shall begin once more to gather together the combustibles necessary for another conflagration about the year 1893.

When asked if he considered the present method of fumigating infected houses with sulpher efficient in preventing the spread of contagion, Dr. Wood said, "No, I am very sceptical concerning the value of fumigating with sulpher as commonly practised now. Everything that has been in contact with the patient should either be burnt or subjected for six hours to the action of a superheated solution of carbolic acid. All woodwork in and about the room should first be washed with caustic soda and water and then sponged over with a 1 to 2,000 solution of corrosive sublimate. Bedding, carpets (if any had been allowed to remain down) and bed linen had better be destroyed. Finally, from six to ten pounds of sulpher should be burned in every room, which must then be kept closed for twelve hours, after which the paper in the sickroom should be torn down, the walls and ceiling whitewashed and the windows kept open during the following month, while the room itself ought to remain during that time unoccupied. I think some public official should be appointed who will have full charge of the burning and disinfecting of bedding, linen &c., from sick rooms. At present such work is left to the people themselves, and I venture to predict that smallpox-laden rags and old clothes will yet be the means of carrying the disease to the surrounding country if these precautions are not observed. Were the friends of the patients ever so willing to act aright in this matter they rarely have the knowledge necessary to put their good intentions into action; how much more dangerous would such an omission be if the people be wilfully careless or stupidly apathetic, as they often are."

Vaccination is undoubtedly the enemy of smallpox. In Prussia before vaccination was made compulsory the deaths from smallpox numbered twenty to every hundred thousand of population. In 1871-2 there was an epidemic, and the deaths from smallpox numbered as high as 262 to every hundred thousand. In 1874 the law making vaccination and revaccination compulsory came into force. Since then the deaths from smallpox have never ranged higher than three to every hundred thousand people. That this diminution was really a result of vaccination is proven by the experience of Austria, where vaccination is not required. There the deaths during the period when they were only three to the hundred thousand in Prussia, have been from sixty to eighty two per hundred thousand.

DEATH OF A JOURNALIST.

The readers of the WATCHMAN will regret to learn of the death of Mr. C. W. Massiah, who was on the Staff of the WATCHMAN, a few years ago. He was seized with that malignant pest, smallpox, which is now carrying off the people of Montreal by the thousand, a little over a week ago and died on Friday last. Mrs Massiah has the heartfelt sympathy of her Lachute friends in her great affliction. We copy from the *Herald* the following noicte of his death and well deserved tribute to his memory:—

"It is our sad duty to record the death by smallpox of Mr. Christopher William Massiah, night editor of the *Times* of this city. He was taken ill little more than a week ago. He was doing so well for some days after the attack that it was confidently expected that he would get safely over the crisis of the disease. But bad symptoms showed themselves on Thursday, and on Friday morning he died. Mr. Messiah was a native of Bristol, England. He came to Canada fifteen years ago. When he first arrived he was employed as a clerk of the Allan Steamship Company. He entered journalism by becoming a member of the *Herald* staff. He afterwards became commercial editor of the *Sun* and he occupied a position on the staff of the *Gazette*. He was Quebec Parliamentary correspondent of the *Mail* for some years. He was appointed Private Secretary of the Hon. W. W. Lynch, and after serving some time in that capacity he acted as Montreal agent of the commissioner of Crown Lands. About a year ago he re-entered journalism and became night editor of the *Times*.

"Mr Massiah was one of the pleasantest companions and the kindest of men. He was much liked by all those with whom he associated and he had not a single enemy in the world. Mr. Messiah married the sister of Mr John Norris, editor of the *Times*, who is now left a widow with three children, the youngest of which, an infant of but a few days old, is smitten with the disease of which her father died."

THE CONSERVATIVE POLICY.

Lord Salisbury has announced at last the Conservative policy in a speech at Newport on the 7th inst. He expressed himself in favor of local self-government. The Premier, in answering a question as to what extent local government authority should be extended to Ireland, said: "The extension might give more facility to the majority to do injustice to the minority." Conservative traditions, he said, were clear. He regarded the integrity of the Empire above all other political considerations. He favored the Imperial Federation movement, but his plans in regard to the matter had not yet been tangibly shaped. He believed in the closer union of England and her colonies with a view of proving the real strength of the nation in European councils, and said it was one of the most important questions of the future. He favoured a measure for cheapening and simplifying the sale and transfer of land. He stated that the Government had received returns showing that general crime in Ireland had decreased. Boycotting was amenable to the ordinary law, which would be sternly enforced. Thirty-five prosecutions, he said, had already been started. Extending self-government to Ireland, he declared, is an open question, but it is desirable, as far as possible, to give Ireland the same benefits as are enjoyed by the rest of the United Kingdom. Lord Salisbury said that he had seen no plan for the solution of the Irish problem. He denied that the Crimes act had diminished the number of outrages.

THE BALKAN QUESTION.

Referring to the disturbances in the Balkans the Premier said: It is no part of the duty of British statesmen to interfere in the affairs of Eastern Roumelia. The treaty of Berlin has not been frustrated nor has the San Stefano treaty been restored. The policy of the Government is to uphold the Turkish Empire and wherever it is possible to do so, genuinely and healthily, to uphold, cherish, and foster self-sustained nationalities who have an important bearing on the future of Europe. For the present I have hopes that the powers will confine the disturbance within the limits of Roumelian territory. Russian influence would have checked the political growth of Roumelia, if the latter country had united with Bulgaria in 1878.

On the whole the speech was well received and the election campaign fairly inaugurated. Both political parties working energy to secure a victory. Lord Salisbury expresses himself sanguine of success.

Lachute Town School Commissioners.

At a meeting of the School Commissioners of the Municipality of Lachute Town, held at the usual place of meeting, on Monday the 5th of October, 1885. At which meeting were present:—Messrs Christie, Ireland, Mackie, Palliser and Cruise.

The chairman, Dr. Christie in the chair.

The Secy.-Treas. being also present.

The minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

It was resolved on motion of Mr. Ireland, sec. by Mr. Mackie, that this Board request the School Commissioners of the Parish of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil to instruct their Secy. to give a statement of the assets and liabilities pertaining to the Town of Lachute at the time it was incorporated, and any business their Secretary has effected since the date of incorporation relating to collections and disbursements for school purposes.

Mr. Walker read a statement which he had prepared of the assets and liabilities as requested, which was received for consideration.

Mr. Mackie moved seconded by Mr Palliser, that the fees for those attending the Academy from outside of the Town, be fixed at the rate of one dollar per month for each scholar, irrespective of numbers or grade of studies.

Mr. Ireland moved in amendment sec. by Mr. Cruise, that the fees remain the same as last year.

By general consent the motion and amendment was allowed to stand over till a future meeting

The Secy. was instructed to write to Mr. McGregor, Inspector of Schools, to ascertain the rate of fees generally charged by Academies of a similar character to the Lachute Academy, and also ascertain from Mr. Walker the rate of fees charged last year and submit the information received to this Board at next meeting.

The Secy. presented a declaration of the Trustees of the Roman Catholic school wishing to dissent.

Mr. Palliser moved, sec. by Mr. Cruise, that the writing addressed to the Chairman of this Board bearing five signatures, purporting to act for the Roman Catholic minority of this Town, declaring dissent be laid over for consideration, and that the Secy. be instructed to communicate with the senders of the writing and request the signatures or names of all desiring to form a dissentient corporation, and name three of their number to act as Trustees, according to section 55, Cap. 15, Consolidated statute.—Carried.

Mr. Ireland and Mr Mackie were appointed to visit the schools, as required by section 72 consolidated statute.

Meeting then adjourned.

WM. HENRY,
Secy.-Treas.

PARISH SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS.

Meeting of Parish School Commissioners held, 5th October, 1885.

Present, P. S. Dunbar, Esq., Chairman in the chair, James Leashman, Andrew Leashman, Andrew McOuat, James Armstrong.

The Secretary Treasurer, Mr. G. J. Walker, being also present.

Above Gentlemen forming a quorum of the Board.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved of.

The Secretary stated that he had received a letter from the superintendant of Public Instruction informing him that a petition had been forwarded to him by certain inhabitants and ratepayers of the Parish praying to be annexed to the Lachute Town Municipality for School purposes together with a resolution passed by the Town Board of school commissioners favoring such union. (The Secretary read the letter to the meeting.)

Quite a number of the Rate payers being present at the meeting. The Board desired them to express their opinion upon the matter.

After hearing the ratepayers and discussing the matter, it was resolved upon request of the said Ratepayers that the further consideration of this matter be left over until next meeting.

A resolution passed by the Lachute Town School Commissioners asking for a statement of the assets and liabilities due to for and on account and on behalf of the District formerly known as school District No. 1 was read.

The Secretary stated that he had prepared such a statement, and that the statement showed liabilities to the extent of $1,133.63 and assets to the extent of $516.63 due to and incurred by the Board on behalf of District No. 1 now principally in the Town Municipality. The Secretary read the statement to the meeting and stated that the deficiency between the Assets and Liabilities was attributable greatly to the fact of the Board having purchased land and having built a school and furnished the same at the West End of the District and the gravelling of the Centre School, and the purchasing of wood for both last winter and this winter for said District No. 1 school for which no tax has been levied.

After due consideration it was resolved on motion of Mr. McOuat seconded by Mr. Leashman that this Board appoint the chairman and Secretary of this Board as a Deputation to wait upon the Town Commissioners at their meeting now sitting taking with them said statement and also requesting said deputation to make enquiries from the said Town Commissioners upon what conditions they proposed to annex the parties in District No. 1 now outside of the Town limits.

The deputation of the chairman and secretary having here waited upon the Board of the school Commissioners of the Town and having returned reported that the Town Commissioners were not prepared to state upon what conditions they entertained the petition of these rate-payers outside of the Town limits, who had petitioned to be annexed to the Town School Municipality for school purposes, especially in the matter of the building of a school at the East End.

Moved by Mr. Armstrong seconded by Mr. McOuat and resolved that the statement of accounts due by the rate payers in the District No. 1 school of this Municipality and the statement of the liabilities due and increased on behalf of said District read over by the Secretary at this meeting be handed over by the Secretary to the Town School Commissioners for to collect and settle as this Board consider that as the District from which these accounts are due and the liabilities have been incurred is, and will be entirely under the control and jurisdiction of the said Town School Commissioners that it is nothing but just and right that the said Board should assume the collecting and settling of the same.

Moved by Mr. Leashman, seconded by Mr. McOuat, and resolved that a copy of this resolution be forwarded along with the statements previously mentioned to the chairman of the Town school Commissioners.

Meeting then adjourned until the 12th instant.

ALL OVERS!

Just received, a new stock of All-Over Yak Laces, Nets and Flouncings, in Browns, Navy, Bronzes, Black, Garnat, Green and other new colors, from low prices up to $3 per yard. S. CARSLEY

BEFORE TAKING DOWN YOUR OUTSIDE SHADE

Call at S CARSLEY'S

and select from an immense assortment of beautifully decorated WINDOW SHADES.

These shades are now selling extensively, adding greatly to the apperance of both interior and exterior of residences, and are fixed on our guaranteed

SPRING ROLLERS,

they give in addition to an artistic effect, the greatest of comfort.

Estimates given for large or small quantities At S. CARSLEY'S

The admiration of all Visitors to S. CARSLEY'S is the show of new

CRETONNES

Comprising the latest novelties in design and colors, of both French and English producers.

You can secure at S. CARSLEY'S during the coming week, the best value ever offered

In Mattresses,
In Blankets,
In White Quilts,
In Colored Quilts,
In Bed Comforters,

Large size and splendid value from 65c

The great sale of DOWN QUILTS still continues At S. CARSLEY'S.

BLACK DRESS GOODS!

We are now showing the largest stock of All-Wool Black FRENCH CASHMERE in the city at extraordinarily low figures.

New All-Wool Black French CASHMERE from 35c per yard. S. CARSLEY.

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

MARRIED.

KENNEDY—MASON.—At the residence of the Bride's father, Dalesville, P. Q., October 6th, by Rev. John King, Arthur Kennedy, to Miss Sarah Mason.

THE EXHIBITION BUILDINGS ATTACKED.

A Mob of three Hundred Dispersed by Cavalry.

Montreal, Oct. 7th.

Since the volunteers have been guarding the Exhibition buildings there have been almost nightly rumors of bodies of men marching to the attack, but on investigation these always proved to be without foundation. The wisdom of the authorities in placing a military guard there was, however, demonstrated last night, for at last an attack was made in earnest by a large mob of French-Canadians.

At two o'clock on Tuesday afternoon ninety-eight officers and men of the Montreal Brigade of Garrison Artillery went on duty to relieve the Sixth Fusiliers. With them on duty was a detachment of eleven mounted men of the Montreal Troop of Cavalry who patrolled outside the grounds. All went well during the earlier part of the evening, and indications were that there would be a quiet night. Things took on a very different aspect, however, about half-past ten, when the sentries heard the shouts and yelling of a large crowd of rioters coming across Fletcher's Field from the north end of the Hotel Dieu. The alarm was given and all the men were called out and placed in readiness to meet the emergency. The crowd which came across Fletcher's Field numbered about 50, and immediately on their being seen another crowd of fully 250 was seen approaching the grounds from St. Jean Baptiste Village. The two crowds soon joined, and, on reaching the grounds, met two cavalry-men, whom they assailed with a perfect shower of stones. The two men of course, were obliged to retreat in presence of this large crowd, but not before Trumpeter Browning, one of the men, had been struck in the face with a stone. The wound inflicted was a very painful one. The other trooper was struck on the body. The two troopers entered the enclosure, closely pursued by the howling mob, which gave every indication of being enraged and determined on destroying property or taking life. It is needless to say that had the volunteers not been on duty, the Exhibition Buildings would not be now standing. Major Turnbull, who was in command of the Garrison Artillery, at once had his men drawn up in line ready to repel the attack. The mob now commenced throwing stones into the grounds. The close proximity of quarries furnished them a bountiful supply of missiles. Major Turnbull then collected the whole force of cavalry available, and sallied forth from the grounds and faced the mob. The appearance of this thin black line soon had a dampening effect upon the rioters. A rapid advance was made and the horses galloped into the crowd. The gallant charge made by this detachment completely cowed the rioters, who dispersed in all directions and ran as for their lives. During the stone-throwing into the grounds Lieut. Howard of the Artillery was struck on the hand with a stone.

A night or two ago several St. Jean Baptiste roughs attacked the cavalry patrols at the Exhibition grounds, but the troopers drew their swords, and thrashed the men lustily with the broadsides.

Another Railroad Horror.

ST. PAUL, Minn., October 4.—A terrible accident happened on the Fergus Falls branch of the Northern Pacific railroad, seven miles west of St. Paul, this morning, by which five men lost their lives, and thirty or forty more were more or less injured. John Robinson's show left Wahpeton, Dak., for this place in two sections and when within seven miles of Fergus Falls, near a small place named French, the head or baggage sections broke in two while going up a heavy grade, and ten or twelve cars went flying back at a terrific rate. On the rear of the train were three sleeping cars, occupied by over 200 workmen, all of whom were asleep. The cars which had broken loose, increased their speed as they approached the second or cage section, and probably had run a mile before they struck it. The engineer of the rear section saw the cars approaching, but only had time to stop his train before it struck him. The brakesmen on the loose cars tried to put on the brakes, but they had difficulty in running from car to car on account of the wagons which impeded their progress. Had the engineer of the rear section had only a moment's more time he could have backed his train and avoided the calamity, but it was too late, and the cars struck his engine with tremendous force throwing three sleepers from the track and smashing them beyond recognition. More than a hundred men were buried in the debris. The scene can hardly be described. The night was fearfully dark and the groans of the men were appalling. The people in the rear section at once began the work of removing the men from the wreck. Five were found dead, and many others wounded and bleeding. Word was at once despatched to this city, and a train in charge of Superintendent Vining at once hastened to the scene, and the dead and wounded were brought to this place. The work of removing the men from the debris was a sorry task. A man alive and uninjured was taken from beneath the bodies of two dead men. Ten of the injured can hardly recover. One of the mortally wounded is John Eccles, of Nova Scotia.

A Sad Case.

The poor victim of Chronic Dyspepsia suffers all the ills of life, living in continual torture. Regulate the Liver and the Bowels and tone the stomach with Burdock Blood Bitters and the dyspeptic's trouble is soon gone.

Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

SCHOOL DESKS.

Victoria Foundry.

GREAT REDUCTION

ON

Stoves, Plows

AND

Threshing Machines.

A call solicited.

McOUAT & McRAE,
Lachute.

Autumn 1885.

AS THE great question will be, where will we go for our fall purchase, as we cannot go to Montreal there are too many smallpox! Well! we will go to F. X. BERTRAND, Lachute.

There we are sure to get our Tweeds, colored Serge for dress suits, Cloaking of the best choice, and Overcoating at the lowest price, Cottons, Winceles, Flannell dress goods, Corded Lastres, all wool Cashmere and union Ready-made clothing and made to order by a Comepitent Taylor.

GROCERIES.

Teas from 25c. up to 50c. in excellent qualities and flavor, Sugars, 8½ up from 6c. a gallon upwards, Barbadoe Molasses and Maple Molasses Dried Apples, Raisins, Currents, all kinds of canned goods, Pickles &c, Crockery in sets and dozens, Hardware, Glassware and window glass of all sizes and cut to order.

Boots & Shoes

of first qualities and *low prices*.

Wall Paper,

As I'm going out of it I will offer it at a bargain, as I am establishing my business on Cash and Rendy Pay System. I will make a great reduction to buyers.

A share of your esteemed favor before buying elsewhere at the

CROOKED SIGN STORE,
West End Lachute.

N.B.—All standing accounts are requested to be paid immediately. 2-6m

WANTED

FOR NO. 1 SCHOOL, MILLE ISLE a Teacher holding first class Elementary Diploma. Address, THO. WILSON, C.M. Cambria P. O. Que.

FIRST CLASS PROPERTY FOR SALE

THE UNDERSIGNED offers for sale his property on Main Street, Lachute, Lots 17 x 25 with store, 15 x 25 and Carriage House 75 feet in length, with stable for 5 horses and dwelling House all complete on the premises. A good well of water.

CHARLES GEIGERS,
Undertaker.

Lachute, Sept. 16th, 1885. 3-4 in

R. Banford & Co.,

West End Cash Store.

Desirous of cultivating a better TEA TRADE, we have decided to reduce the price of same from now forward to those who buy quantities of from 25lbs. and over, and before purchasing your winter supply, request you to call on us and see quality and quote prices.

TEAS

in 5, 10, 12, 25 & 60lb. box's. 5lb. Tin catties, (new seasons)

A SPECIALITY.

Highest prices paid for Butter, Eggs, and all kinds of Merchantable Produce in exchange for goods.

R. BANFORD & Co.,
West End Cash Store.

FARM FOR SALE.

BEING NORTH HALF OF LOT NO 7 in the 9th range of Chatham, containing 109 acres, well watered, good Sugar Bush and Orchard, and in a good state of cultivation, Good Buildings on premises. No incumberance. For further particulars Apply to

WM. JOSS.
5-2 m Dalesville.

SPECTACLES! SPECTACLES!!

T. JOUSSE,

WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER,

Keeps the best assortment of Spectacles in this Town. Converse and Concave glasses to suit any sight from 15c. upward.

ALSO

splendid stock of Watches & Jewellery of any description always on hand.

Repairs neatly done. Remember the name.

T. JOUSSE,
Opposite Post Office, Lachute.

FARM FOR SALE

SITUATED on the LACHUTE ROAD within 2 in two and a half miles of Lachute and three and a half of St. Andrews, containing about 90 acres of land partly cleared, and 30 acres of GOOD HEAVY TIMBER. There is a house erected on the premises, is well watered a creek running through it, and a never failing spring. For further particulars apply to the proprietor.

W. G. SHARMAN,
Geneva P.O., P. Q.

Geneva, Oct. 1st, 1885. 5-3 in

J. & A. LOWE,

MILLINERS,

HAVE ON HAND—A few embroidered Lawn Dress Patterns. A new stock of new Lace, Black and colored. Also their summer Millinery and Dolmans.

J. & A. LOWE.

FOR SALE

A VALUABLE FARM containing 90 acres, 80 of which is under state of cultivation, the whole is ploughable land, good house, Barn, Stable and sheds and other buildings thereon erected, also well fenced, good spring and creek running through property. This property lying and being in township of Harrington and known as Lot 16 in 3rd range. Terms to suit purchasers. Apply to,

MRS. D. CAMERON,

on the property or to,

JOHN WADE,
43-3m. Grenville.

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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Dr. FOWLER'S

EXTRACT OF WILD

STRAWBERRY

CURES

CHOLERA

CHOLERA INFANTUM

DIARRHŒA,

AND

ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.

PAINTING.

Jos. St Quintin, & Son,

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTERS,

Foundry St. or address,

P. O. BOX 100. LACHUTE.

29-y

LACHUTE

FLOUR MILLS.

THE CHEAPEST PLACE TO GET FLOUR

STRONG BAKER'S FLOUR

OGILVIES BEST

ROLLER FLOUR

ALWAYS ON HAND.

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, April 24th, 1885. 25-y

A. G. Stackhouse,

Photo. and Picture Framer,

IS NOW taking Photos exclusively by the INSTANTANEOUS process, makes a specialty in Large Photos for Frames.

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

CROCKERY.

For the cheapest Crockery go to J. E. IRELAND'S.

CRACKERS.

The best assortment of Crackers in Town at J. E. IRELAND'S.

SUGARS—see our prices.

18 lbs. Brown	$1.00
17 " Yellow	1.00
15 " Fine	1.00
12 " Granulated	1.00
10 " Square Loaf	1.00
8 " Pulverized	1.00

TEAS—from 25c. to 60c. per pound

SOAPS—Kirk's fine Toilet Ancher Toilet, House-keepers Laundry and Shaving Soaps.

PERFUMES—"Lotus of the Nile," Florida Water, Hoyt's German Cologne.

PICKLES—Morton's mixed, Maconochie's mixed, Heinz's mixed.

Highest prices paid for Butter & Eggs.

J. E. IRELAND.

Lachute Mills, 9th Sept. 1885.

FARM FOR SALE.

A VALUABLE FARM for Sale in the Township of Arundel, with all the modern improvements, comprising in part 150 acres, 57 of which are under good cultivation. Will be sold at a great sacrifice as the Proprietor is going into the Milling business

Apply to,

WM. KIDD,
Arundel, P. Q. 46-3 m.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Wanted.—T. Wilson.
Tea.—R. Benford & Co.
All Overs.—S. Carsley.

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.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

MISS MACKIE will give lessons on the PIANO and ORGAN. Enquire at "The Manse" Lachute. 4-4 in

☞ Our friends in the back Townships who usually get their WATCHMAN on Saturday, will please excuse us for this week as we could not get our paper printed in time to catch the mail, owing to unforeseen circumstances.

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

UNCLE SANDY'S letter received too late for this week's issue, it will appear in our next.

Attention is directed to the extensive sale of Farm stock by auction belonging to Mr. James Murphy, North River, Parish of St. Canute, on Wednesday, Oct. 21st, 1885.—See bills.

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.

George Simpson, of St. Andrews, is selling off the whole of his entire large stock of store goods on Wednesday, Oct. 21st inst. Bargains may be expected at this sale. Also, Mr. Simpson desires us to state that all store accounts must be paid by the 1st November, 1885.

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

VACCINATE.—Every person who is requested to vaccinate or re-vacciuate and refuses is subject to a fine of $20.00 or 14 days in jail.

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

Ten members of the Montreal police force are compelled to remain away from duty because of small-pox in their families.

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

The British Parliament will be dissolved on the 17th of November. Bishop Taylor's African colony is in a destitute condition.

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

The Lachute Board of Health have been taking vigorous steps to have all the people vaccinated and re-vaccinated and keep their premises clean.

No Lady who delights in flowers and like s to see them do well and bloom abundantly, should be without *Hanington's Food for Flowers*. Ordinary packages 30c. sufficient for twenty plants for one year.

It is believed that the Roumelian conference at Constantinople will be a failure. Servia, Greece, Bulgaria and Turkey are preparing for war.

Highest Praise.

The well-known drug firm of N. C. Polson & Co., of Kingston, writes that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has long been considered the best remedy for summer complaints in the market, and adds that their customers speak in the highest terms of its merits. Wild Strawberry is the best known remedy for Cholera Morbus, Dysentery and all Bowel Complaints.

The Lachute Board of health have given instructions to their Sanitary Officer Mr. Raitt, to attend promptly to the work of enforcing the rules and regulations of the Board.

NATIONAL PILLS are a mild purgative, acting on the Stomach, Liver, and Bowels removing all obstructions.

As yet there is only one case of smallpox in Lachute, and the patient is doing well. The Health Committee is taking every precaution to prevent its spread.

Mrs. Mary Thompson, of Toronto, was afflicted with Tape Worm, 8 feet of which was removed by one bottle of Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

A Lachute man who was requested to re-vaccinate, refused saying he would go to the States first, and when told that he could not go to the States without a certificate of re-vaccination he submitted.

A Sure Indication.

Whenever there are festering sores, blotches, pimples and boils appearing, it indicates an extremely bad condition of the blood which should be speedily cleared up by that best of all medicines Burdock Blood Bitters.

A meeting of the Medical men of Hull, was held the other day to discuss the vaccine matter. Much complaint is made in regard to the quality of vaccine used. Out of eighty-two cases of vaccine only sixteen were successful.

Prof. Low's Magic Suphur Soap is highly recommended for all humors and skin diseases.

Mr John Fraser, of Lachute, while leading a fine bull to the Agricultural Show last week, had a narrow escape from being gored by him. The animal by some means got loose from the ring in his nose and made a rush at Mr. Fraser who got hold of his horns and held on like grim death until assistance came to his relief, and the bull again fettered.

A Speedy Cure.

As a speedy cure for Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa Colic, Cramps, Sick Stomach, Canker of the Stomach and Bowels and all forms of Summer Complaints, there is no remedy more reliable than Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. Dealers who sell it and those who buy it are on mutual grounds in confidence of its merits.

A great fire broke out in London, Eng., on the morning of the 8th by which property to the amount of £3,000,000 were destroyed.

Freeman's Worm Powders are agreeable to take, and expel all kinds of worms from children or Adults.

BRIDGE OPENING.—The celebration of the opening of the splendid new Iron Bridge at St. Andrews, which is to take place on Tuesday the 13th inst., and the christening of the same will take place at 4 o'clock in the afternoon with grand display of fireworks in the evening. The supper at Sauve's Hotel in the evening, to which invitations have been issued to our members Hon. J. J. C. Abbott and Wm. Owens, Esq., will be a grand affair. There will doubtless be a large gathering of the yeomenary of Argenteuil, and will afford our members an excellent opportunity of addressing them on matters of interest to their constituents.

A Certain Result.

In all disturbed action of the Stomach, the Bowels, the Liver or the Kidneys the result of taking Burdock Blood Bitters is certain to afford prompt benefit to the sufferer. Burdock Blood Bitters cure when other remedies fail.

BRONCHITIS.—Mr. Wm. Traverse, Ormstown, Que., says: "One of my daughters had for some time a distressing Cough, which from its hollow sound caused us much alarm. GRAHAM'S RESOLVENT was recommended and tried. The first dose gave her relief, and less than half a package cured her."

SENSIS OF LACHUTE TOWN.

We have received from the Secretary-Treasurer of the Municipality of Lachute, a statement showing the amount of taxable property as returned by the assessors to be as follows:—

Taxable property,	$454.647.00.
Untaxable "	29,900.00
Total value of property	$484,547.00.

The number of persons residing in the Municipality as returned by the assessors is much less than we supposed—only 1311. We thought it could not be less than 2,000 at the lowest estimate.

Fatal Attacks.

Among the most prevalent fatal and sudden attacks of diseases, are those incident to the Summer and Fall, such as Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Bilious Colic, Dysentery, etc., that often prove fatal in a few hours. That ever reliable remedy Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, should be at hand, for use in emergency.

A quarrel originated at Toronto between two cattle drovers named Emmett and Coffey about Riel. Emmett knocked down Coffey and kicked him from which Coffey died. Emmett was arrested for the murder.

Five hundred cattle were lost off the steamship Metmoren from Boston for Liverpool on her last voyage. The cattle chiefly belonged to Montreal shippers.

Greece is disappointed at the decision of the powers in their recognition of the union of Roumelia with Bulgaria.

LACHUTE TOWN COUNCIL.

Meeting of 7th October, 1885.

Present the Mayor and Councillors Meikle, Christie, Milner, McOuat, Lane, Fish, Bedard and Bertrand.

The Secy.-Treas. G. J. Walker also present.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved of.

The consideration of the By-law on the main road or street and sidewalk from Cruise's gateway to Barron's bridge and from S. McKimmie's residence to P. Lane's residence, was taken up The said By-law having been duly read.

Moved by coun. Lane, seconded by coun. Fish and resolved that the By-law now read be passed and adopted by this Council.

Moved by coun. Christie sec. by coun. Fish and resolved, that the Board of Health of this municipality be declared and recognized as the Local Board of Health under the provisions of the consolidated statutes of Canada, Chapter 38 now in force in this municipality by proclaimation of the Lieutenant Governor in Council of date of 15th Sept., 1885. The whole as provided by section VII of the Sanitary By-law, passed by the Council, the members being, the Mayor, and Councillors T. Christie, T. Bedard, T. McOuat and Jas. Fish; and G. E. Bampton, Doctor G. H. Christie, Doctor Smith, Jos. Palliser, A. Berthelot, F. C. Ireland and Joseph A. Bedard, and that this resolution be published in the same manner as By-laws of the Council.

Moved by coun. Fish, sec. by coun. McOuat and resolved that the road committee be authorized to have the drain or gutter on the Bethany road or street filled in and the road rounded up from the rear of Mrs. Cleland's property to the south corner of Foundry street, immmediately.

The consideration of the By-law prepared for the said Bethany road or street was then taken up and after being partly considered it was resolved on motion of coun. Fish, seconded by coun. McOuat that the further consideration of it be left over until next meeting.

In the matter of the complaint of Mr. J. A. Bedard about nuisance from the Tannery of Mr. Alex. McGibbon; it was resolved on motion of coun. McOuat sec. by coun. Meikie that a delegation of this Council, to consist of the Mayor and Councillors Lane and Fish be appointed to wait upon Mr. McGibbon and Mr. Bedard, and see if a settlement or arrangement cannot be affected between them.

Councillor Fish on behalf of the committee appointed, at last session of Council for the purpose of looking over the different By-laws required to be made by the Council, reported that they had caused drafts of the following By-laws to be made out, viz: for the following purposes:—

1st.—A By-law to preserve public peace and good order in the town.

2nd.—A By-law concerning offences against good morals and decency.

3.—A By-law concerning dogs.

4th.—A By-law concerning public nuisances.

5th.—A By-law for public ponds.

Moved by coun. Bertrand sec. by coun. Bedard that the consideration of these By-laws be left over until next meeting of Council.

Meeting then adjourned.

From Avoca.

AVOCA, Sept. 20.

The Sacrament of the Lord's supper was dispensed here as well as up the Maskelonge, by the the Rev. Mr. Patterson of St. Andrews, the ordinance of Baptism was also administered in both places.

A missionary meeting was held in the church here on Monday evening Sept. 21st. Revs. Mr. Patterson and Mr. Fraser of St. Mungo's church (Chatham) addressed the people in a very interesting and instructive manner, on the subject of missions. Mr. Waddell, (student) spoke on home missions.

Rev. Mr. Rollitt of Grenville, on Wednesday evening gave a lecture in the School House, on the Scott Act, which was both amusing and instructive, and was highly appreciated by the people. Mr. Waddell also spoke on the subject of Temperance.

The annual Sabbath School Picnic was held on Friday 25th, ult., in the usual place, Mr. Joseph Bates' grove. The day was all that could be desired and was only the usher in of the delightful week that closed the September month, notwithstanding all the predictions of older heads, that it would rain, that it was far too late in the season for picnics, over a hundred were present, including a number of the Harrington friends. The exercises were:—

1st.—A good dinner.

2nd.—The singing, led by Mr. and Mrs. Waddell, assisted by several members of the Sabbath School. The recitations of the children, a dialogue, a reading by Mr. Waddell, from Talmage, and an address from the Superintendent, Mr. McPhee.

3rd.—The games of the young people.

In the young men's race, winner Adam Bates.

Big boys race, winner, David Bates.

Little boys race, winner, Edgar Crawford.

Little girls race, winner, Mattie A. Young. P.

ROYAL JAPS.—Owing to 'posters' having been maliciously defaced, dodgers will appear in next issue of WATCHMAN with particulars of Japanese Entertainment. Those enjoying a good laugh should not fail to see the Japs as their original opera fairly bristles with local hits and abounds in funny situations—These energetic "Celestials" have spared neither time nor money to make this the BEST entertainment EVER given in Lachute. They have spent over forty dollars for dresses and six weeks in rehearsal.

We trust they will meet with the encouragement they deserve. As entertainments of this class are too rare in Lachute, tickets are selling fast. Come early and avoid the rush. Com.

In responding to an address presented by the people of Regina, Lord Lansdowne said:—

"Your country is destined for more than agricultural prosperity, I agree with your aspirations for representation and your wish for independence in the management of your own affairs, and I trust to see the time when your claim will be made good. I also hope not only to see you properly represented in the Federal Parliament, but also to see you possess a sound measure of local self-government as well as representation. In this I express the feeling of a large portion of the Dominion."

THE RIEL APPEAL.

Argument Fixed for the 19th instant —Mr. Fitzpatrick to Leave for England at once.

OTTAWA, October 4.—The Judicial committee of the Imperial Privy council will, it is stated, hear the argument in the Riel appeal case on the 19th of October.

Quebec, October 3.—Mr. Fitzpatrick, counsel for Riel, will leave for New York on Tuesday and sails from that city per SS Germania this week to argue the leave to appeal in the Riel case before the Privy council. It is believed that Mr. Fitzpatrick's departure has been hurried by the receipt of a cablegram from Messrs. Ingledew & Ince, of London, stating that "Argument has been fixed for the 19th instant, and that his immediate presence there is absolutely necessary." If Mr. Fitzpatrick is successful in obtaining leave to appeal, Mr. Lemieux, the other counsel for Riel, will leave immediately to assist in the argument before the Privy Council. It is denied that Mr. MacMaster, of Montreal, is in any way connected with the case.

The Social Purity Movement.

LONDON, Oct. 3.—The social purity movement, founded on the relations made by the *Pall Mall Gazette*, is steadily gaining strength in England. The prosecution of Mr. Stead has greatly strengthened the movement and is now headed by the Methodist Church as an organization Several of the great West End shops wherein swarms of young girls are hired at most meagre wages have been denounced by name in public Methodist meetings as places for the ruin of young men and women, and ladies have been warned to avoid them. Letters have been read accusing London journalists of general immorality. The Methodist *Times* even goes so far as to explain the "conspiracy of silence" maintained by the majority of the London newspapers against the *Pall Mall Gazette*, and their attack upon Mr. Stead for making his revelations, by alleging that the appalling state of vice exposed by Mr. Stead exists in the press circles of London. This paper prays that God may raise up some mighty journalistic Hercules to cleanse the Augean stables of journalism.

Shocking Case of Infanticide.

OTTAWA, Oct 3.—An unmarried woman named Paquette, eighteen years of age, was placed under arrest this morning charged with the cruel and diabolical crime of burning to death her own infant, a male child one day old. The woman resides at No 3 Clarence street, where she yesterday gave birth to an illegitimate child, and in order to get rid of the fruits of her sin she placed the child in a cooking stove, where it was partially consumed before being discovered. The police were notified of the occurrence, and repairing at once to the premises arrested the woman.

The Coroners jury empanelled to enquire into the Paquette infanticide case, after about forty minutes consideration returned the verdict "That the said child is still-born and that its mother is guilty of concealment of birth, that said mother being Julia Paquette." Dr. St. Jean, who made the post mortem examination, reported that he was of opinion that the child had been still-born, hence the verdict of the inquest.

RIEL'S DEFENCE.

Want of Funds Prevents the Retention of Eminent Counsel

QUEBEC, Oct. 5.—Mr. Fitzpatrick, one of Riel's counsel here, received the following cablegram from London late last night:—

London, Eng., Oct. 2.

Riel's case fixed for 19th inst. Russell demands five hundred guineas. Come immediately yourself. Despite absolutely necessary.

(Signed) INGLEDEN H. INCE.

L'Electeur adds:—It will be seen from the foregoing that even the highest authority in England are pre-occupied with the Riel affair, since the Privy Council, whose term was fixed for the 22nd of November, will meet expressly on the 19th of October to dispose of it. The precipitation will prevent the committee for the defence of the half-breed leader completing its work and collecting enough to pay the eminent English lawyer Mr. Russell the $2,433.33 which he asks for pleading the case. Messrs. Fitzpatrick and Lemieux will consequently have to plead it themselves before the Privy Council. They will leave probably on Tuesday next for New York and sail from there on Wednesday for England.

CANNIBALS DEFEATED.

By Lieut. Wissmann on the Congo—Ferocious Amazons.

BRUSSELS, October 3.—Despatches just received here from the Congo bring further details of the discoveries made by Lieutenant Wissmann, who found the banks of the Kasai river, down to its junction with the Congo, more thickly populated than any other portion of Africa. For twenty four hours Lieut. Wissmann had to navigate between crowds of ferocious cannibals belonging to the Bakoutous tribe. Men and women gathered in thousands on the river banks shouting, yelling and gesticulating furiously. The women were more ferocious than the men, and finally the Bakoutous attacked the expedition in fleets of canoes, the women beating their breasts and throwing spears. Lieut. Wissmann and his men repulsed them after a hard fought battle, which lasted six hours, killing hundreds of men and women. The entire region traversed was found to be very rich in ivory and was covered with vast forests of India rubber trees. In shooting a cataract one of Wissmann's canoes was wrecked and a dozen of his blacks were drowned. The Kaisa is a noble river, being in some places ten thousands yards wide. In many parts navigation was blocked by the thousands of hippopotami bathing in the river bed. Wissmann determined astronomically that the point where the Kaisa flows into the Congo is nearly four hundred miles below the point indicated on the maps of Mr. Stanley and other explorers.

NEWS OF WEEK.

CONSTANTINOPLE, October 3.—The Bulgarians have occupied the town of Boorghas, on the Black Sea, and planted torpedoes in the harbor.

BELGRADE, October 3.—King Milan, in his speech at the opening of the Skupschtina, said: "A serious moment has arrived. The security of the Balkan States has sustained a shock. I therefore will submit necessary measures for the protection of Servia on which I trust you will give speedy decision, and which will, with the help of God, preserve the interests of the country."

COPENHAGEN, Oct. 4.—The Czar, replying to the Bulgarian deputation, said he would endeavor to secure accord among the Powers to effect a pacific solution of the Roumelian difficulty.

LONDON, Oct. 4.—The report of the interview with the Czar has caused rejoicing at Phillippopolis.

The British consul, Lascelles, has arrived at Phillippopolis on a mission to effect a reconciliation between the Sultan and Prince Alexander.

Mrs. Dumas, living at the Little farm, Hull, yesterday gave birth to triplets—two boys and a girl. The occurrence caused quite a flutter of excitement in the neighborhood.

At a meeting of Ottawa City Council Monday night, the services of Dr. Marks, one of the public vaccinators, was dispensed with on account, it is alleged, of his using an irritant with his vaccine matter

The Queen has lost two of her servants—her fisherman at Virginia Water, and one of Her Highland keepers, the latter of whom, becoming entangled in some wire fencing on the Balmoral estate, remained in that position for nineteen hours before he was discovered. Her Majesty, hearing of her keeper's critical condition, went to visit him, but only reached his bedside in time to see him expire. On the day of the funeral the Queen and Princess Beatrice called at the cottage and placed wreaths of heather bloom upon the coffin. When the funeral cortage passed the castle the Queen and Princess took their seats in a carriage and followed the procession to the gates of the churchyard, her Majesty rising in her carriage as the hearse passed.

The Roumelian Trouble.

ENGLAND URGES SERVIA TO BE MODERATE.

LONDON, October 3.—It has transpired that the Eastern policy of Premier Salisbury is conducted in perfect concert with that of Bismarck. The Servian minister to England had an official interview with Lord Salisbury, and obtained from him an assurance of the British Government's sympathy with Servian aspirations. King Milan's government has been urged by England to refrain from aggressive action and rely upon the decision of the Powers, and the King has telegraphed in reply that the Servians are willing to wait for the decision of the Powers, unless events precipitate active measures.

At the Lord Mayor's banquet last night the Servian minister made a speech, in which, referring to his recent conversation with Lord Salisbury he said he should be most happy if he could tell the guests that peace in the Balkans had been secured. All he could say at the moment was this, that Lord Salisbury's counsels of wisdom, prudence and moderation, which had been given certainly with great clearness and precision, but at the same time with undoubted sympathy for the Servians and the surrounding nations, had made a deep impression on the government of the King of Servia, and if peace in the Balkans was secured, as they all hoped it would be, a great share of the merit would be due to the British Government.

A Young Lady Fatally Mangled.

Petrolia, Ont., Oct. 3.—A shocking accident occurred here to-day to Miss Alice Haywood. It appears that the young lady was going for a pail of water, and had to cross some machinery that was used in jerking oil wells, and in doing so her clothes came in contact with a revolving wheel, which completely wound her around and severed her arm from her body. The poor girl lingered for about two hours in intense pain, and then death came to her relief. She was to have been married on Thursday.

A Fight on the Frontier

VIENNA, Oct. 3.—It is reported that the Bulgarians and Servians have had a fight on the frontier, and that 7 men were killed 17 wounded.

The Siege of Khartoum.

LONDON, Oct. Major Kitchener's report on the fall of Khartoum, concludes as follows:—"The memorable siege of Khartoum 317 days. This noble resistance was due to the indomitable resolution and resources of one Englishman. Never was a garrison so nearly rescued; never was a commander so sincerely lamented."

Fatal Railroad Accident.

VICTORIA, B. C. Oct. 3.—A Yale special says that an accident occurred on the Canadian Pacific Railway near Kamloops by which one white man and five Chinese were killed and a number wounded. A cow threw the engine from the track. The cars were badly smashed.

THE FRENCH WINES.

Wine is not only an agreeable beverage that rejoices the heart, it is also a nourishment, a substantial liquor.

The consumption of wine is far from being pernicious like that of whiskey or other drugs of the same kind. With the exception of the water, wine is the beverage of beverages.

If the price was not so high in our country the wine would be the beverage of the poor as well as that of the rich. To see the price of wine within the reach of every body is the desire of all those who sincerely have at heart the good of the people.

The climate of Canada will never allow that the manufacture of wine should ever become an important industry and be sufficient for the consumption. As it is an article of necessity it must be imported

France produces an immense quantity of wine of all kinds, white wine, red wine, dear wines, cheap wines, table wines, wine for the sick, all kinds you may desire.

It exports its wines to all parts of the world and could also sell it to us very cheap, were it not for the duty imposed by the Government of Canada. The high duty imposed on French wine is almost equivolent to prohibition.

Should the use of the wine become more frequent and more familiar, such would be the case if it was cheaper, the pretended ravages of drunkenness of which the friends of the Scott Act complain so bitterely, should decrease so much

Should as much energy and trouble have been used to obtain from the Government the abolishment of the duty on imported wines as were used to wring from it a temperance law, the true meaning of temperance would have been obtained.

In return, France would have admitted free our products, such as lumber, cattle, grain &c. The trade would derive benefit therefrom. It would have been a success and as success follows success, and at the same time as in drinking good wine, the people would get richer, and more and more temperate.

If the friends of the Scott Act are as they pretend to be, stirred up by philantropic intentions, they have a good occasion to show it now. Let them cut short their doting and join us to obtain from the Government the easier introduction of the French wines.

Translated from *Le Nation*.

One Experience of Many.

Having experienced a great deal of "Trouble!" from indigestion, so much so that I came near losing my *Life!*

My trouble always came after eating any food—

However light
And digestable,

For two or three hours at a time I had to go through the most

Excruciating pains,

"And the only way I ever got"

"Relief!"

Was by throwing up all my stomach contained!! No one can conceive the pains that I had to go through, until

"At last!"

I was taken! "So that for three weeks I lay in bed and

Could eat nothing!!!

My sufferings were so that I called two doctors to give me something that would stop the pain.

Their efforts were no good to me.

At last I heard a good deal

"About your Hop Bitters!

And determined to try them."

Got a bottle—in four hours I took the contents of

One!!!!

Next day I was out of bed, and have not seen a

"Sick!"

Hour, from the same cause since.

I have recommended it to hundreds of others. You have no such

"Advocate as I am."

GEO. KENDALL, Allston, Boston, Mass.

Downright Cruelty.

To permit yourself and family to "Suffer!"

With sickness when it can be prevented and cured so easily

With Hop Bitters!!!

☞ 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.

THE EARL OF SHAFTESBURY.

Death of the Great Evangelical Leader and Philanthropist.

Another great and good man has passed away to his reward. The career of this venerable nobleman has placed his name amongst those of the great philanthropists of the century, and the name of Shaftesbury will be long remembered in the hearts of the people. After a long and useful life he sweetly fell asleep in Jesus in his Eighty-fourth year.

The Right Honorable Anthony Ashley Cooper, Seventh Earl of Shaftesbury, was born in London, 28 April, 1801. He was educated at Christ church Oxford, where he took a first-class in classics, in 1822, graduated M.A., in 1832, and was created D.C.L. in 1841. At the age of 25 as Lord Ashley (his father's second title) he entered political life, being returned member for Woodstock in 1826, and supported the Liverpool and Canning governments. Under the administration of the Duke of Wellington, he was appointed a Commissioner of the Board of Control. He was returned for Dorchester in 1830, and for Dorsetshire in 1831, which county he represented till 1846. In 1847 he became one of the members for the city of Bath, which city he represented till he succeeded his father in the Lords in 1851. Under Sir R. Peel's administration he was a Lord of the Admiralty, in 1834, and took charge of the Ten Hours bill, on the removal of the late Mr. Sadler from the House of Commons. In 1841 Lord Ashley was again invited to join Sir R. Peel's administration but refused, as the premier could not give his support to the Ten Hours' bill. His chief object in life has been to improve the social condition of the laboring classes; no man took greater pains to inform himself of the actual condition of the masses in England, and to endeavor to ameliorate their condition. He held immense influence with the Evangelical party of the Church of England, was president of the Bible Society, the Church Pastoral Aid society and the Society for the Conversion of the Jews; and was at one time president of the Protestant Alliance. He was a prominent member of all the religious societies which were founded upon the "Evangelical" basis, and an active advocate of the abolition of slavery throughout the world. His great kindness of heart and true charity endeared him to all sorts and conditions of men. Immediately before death he dictated two letters for his daughters and conversed cheerfully with several members of his family, bidding them all farewell shortly before the dying struggle. He was conscious and preserved his mental faculties until the last. The Earl of Shaftesbury will be given a public funeral, and the services will be held in Westminster Abbey.

No Lady, who delights in flowers and like to see them do well and bloom abundantly, should be without *Hanington's Food for Flower*. Ordinary packages 30c.—sufficient for 20 plants for one year.

A Forger Captured.

BOSTON, Oct. 2.—James Robinson, the St. John, (N. B.,) shoemaker, who robbed the Bank of Montreal, through its branch at St. John, of $60,000 on forged notes, has been taken back to St. John from Mexico, and is now in the county jail at that place. The story of his escape and capture and extradition is a thrilling one. He reached Mexico by a most circuitous route, but a Pinkerton detective was on his trail and he was put in a Mexican prison. He was taken sick but recovered. The prisoner could not be brought back through the United States without papers from Washington, so he was taken to England, thence by Allan line steamer to Halifax and by rail to St. John. He is now quite ill in jail, suffering from a disease similar to that from which he suffered in the Mexican prison. Two physicians have been in attendance, and his family has been summoned from Montreal. Robinson was one of the largest manufacturers in the provinces.

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West End, Lachute.

R. T. MANLEY respectfully requests the Inhabitants of Lachute and neighbourhood to call and inspect his new large stock of Furniture for the fall trade.

PARLOR Sets from $45.
BEDROOM SETS from $13 up.
Splendid Hardwood Bedroom Sets (7 pieces)—a speciality—for $20.
CHAIRS from 30c. up.
WOOD BEDSTEADS from $2.50
SIDEBOARDS from $8.00.
ASH TABLES (two leaves) $3.50.
PARLOR MIRRORS from $1.50.
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All kinds of Tables, Chairs, Bureaus, Washstands and Mattrasses at lowest prices.

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YOU HAVE

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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.

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St. Andrews, August, 1885.

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ALSO

Dimension lumber kept in stock and cut to order at lowest possible prices.

ORDERS BY MAIL will have prompt attention.

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Soliciting a call of inspection of stock and prices, and judge for yourselves if they are not as low as any house or lower in the Dominion.

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

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

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

HIS REMEDIES CURE

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

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

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GEORGE L. MOIR,
Proprietor
Lachute, April 25, 1884.

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,
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Lachute, April 15th, 1885. 11-tf

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

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

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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 will be cleared out before stock taking, 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.

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Of these New Goods, our Parlor Suites will vary in price from $30 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 8 other very nice new styles of Suites, also out this spring, and 20 different styles of Marble and Wood Top Suites in Solid Mahogany, Black Walnut, Oak, Chestnut, Cherry, African Ash, and the very latest designs in enamelled 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.

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The fullest stock of every article of Furniture in general use, including Looking Glasses all sizes, from $2 to $100; Clocks, from $1.75 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.

BEN'S REQUIREMENTS!

Children's Chairs, Swing Cots,

MR. L'ESTRANGE.

CHAPTER II.

A good night's rest, calm weather, and the fair scenes of Queenstown harbour had a wonderful effect upon my health and spirits, when I went on deck the next morning. A run on shore, while we waited for the mails, still further exhilarated me, and I felt quite companionable at the lunch-table. At it sat the American banker, whose name I learned was L'Estrange. He was very sociable, and still emphatically recommended me to conquer my qualmish propensities by a strong will. Following his example, I did enjoy many of the good and tempting things set before me. Theodore was delighted, and promised me a magnificent voyage, since I had begun to eat rationally.

"You know, Charley," said he, "that if you are enjoying yourself, it will give me a better chance to pick up ideas from our fellow-passengers. If you are sick and shut up in your cabin, I shall have to wait upon you; and that will be a loss of opportunities that cannot come again; so keep up, old fellow. And you won't mind if I leave you a good deal to yourself, will you? You are fond of reading; I don't want to touch a book while afloat; so keep up, Charley."

Mr L'Estrange heard all this, though he seemed to be preoccupied with the bill of fare. It was a trumpery and quite personal conversation, yet it was not uninteresting to our neighbor. His ears almost pricked up like a terrier's when I said: "Theodore, you are a mere boy, and yet you are assuming to pick up wisdom by the hatful, and on board a ship, of all places in the world! Don't be too self-confident; and don't believe in all you hear, even if it seems truth itself. We may have for fellow-passengers the wisest, best, most philanthropic beings alive; or the contrary. Do not let your rash credulity carry you too far. Certainly, I cannot see what great mischief could befall you by over-gullibility on the voyage; still, my good boy, be wary."

As I finished, I looked right into the big, bold, hard eyes of Mr. L'Estrange, who dropped the bill of fare almost simultaneously with his eyes, and he turned to me as he picked it up, with a factitious smile, saying: "I see there is some pickled salmon set down here; dare you venture to try it?"

The question was wholly irrelevant, and the tone in which it was asked was forced to a degree. I simply shook my head, and turned to Theodore, who began to defend himself from my oblique reproof. I could feel that Mr. L'Estrange was looking and listening intently. Not wishing to prolong our fraternal contention, I suddenly swung round the revolving chair upon which I sat, and faced the man with whom I had conversed on the previous night. I thought I had detected in his eyes a correspondence with those of Mr. L'Estrange behind me; for again wheeling back, I saw that person looking over my head.

Of course, the fancies of a sick man are often ridiculously wrong; and the suspicions of a cautious man are often vile accusations against innocence. I have been deceived many times by precipitate judgments. But I could no more avoid the feeling of possible mischief flowing about me, than I could abdicate my personality. L'Estrange and the other man appeared, to my subtler perceptive faculty, to be bound together in some dangerous manner, and for some end in which my affairs were concerned. I wished that Theodore would drop the intimacy with the banker; I began to fear the man. Yet how monstrously absurd was this fantastic aversion! What *could* he do to injure us? He was ostensibly rich, superior to us in all that impels men to take advantage of men. Even if he were a plundering wolf in sheep's clothing, he could not despoil us. All our cash, amounting to some four hundred pounds, was in my keeping, safe in my trunk. Theodore never touched money. I was, and had been always, the financier of the family. I was going to buy the farm about which we had been in treaty while in England, for the owner was known to my uncle. Beyond a sovereign or two, Theodore had no money; therefore he could not be robbed to any extent worth speaking of. Even had I been infatuated with L'Estrange, he would have had no opportunity to rob me, if I were disposed to enter into any speculations with him. Indeed, all this folly of supposititious robbers was very like madness; and I asked myself as I paced the deck if I were going lunatic. What justification had I for the conglomeration of charges that I was bringing against a gentleman of visible respectability, of reputed influence in the monetary world of America, and who had simply shown a little patronage to my brother, and given me advice rather egotistically? "My good fellow," I muttered to myself, "you are an ass. Beware of committing some folly that will make the voyage a pain to yourself and a misery to Theo."

I sat down upon my deck-chair, wrapping myself in a long rug, for the wind was chilly. I must have fallen into a sleep, for when I looked around, the ship was in motion; we had left Queenstown. After a while, my thoughts recurred to the subject which had agitated me so much; for I heard Theodore and L'Estrange talking and laughing, though I could not see them. Insensibly, I began to utter my thoughts aloud, a habit which I had acquired when at school in France, and by which I attained to so rapid a knowledge of the language of that country, that I spoke it like a native ere my studies were finished. My soliloquy was arrested by a deep sigh. I turned my head, and saw reclining on a long couch the form of a woman, heaped up with furs, and the face covered by a thick veil. Where she had come from I could not guess; whether she had joined us at Queenstown or Liverpool, certainly she was not in her present position when I sat down. She murmured something that I could not catch. I looked more intently. She coughed, that deep exhausting cough which indicates but one cause, and which foredooms a fatal end. I could not avert my eyes from her.

When the coughing fit subsided, she moved her head uneasily, and in a low voice said: "Etes-vous Francois?"

"Non, madame," I answered, astonished, and half rising from my chair.

"Why, then, do you speak in French?" she demanded, still using that language.

"I am not aware that I have been speaking at all," I said. "I am alone, as you see."

"But you have been speaking, saying such sorrowful things of your mother, your sisters, your brother. And you speak French so naturally. Are you a Canadian,"

"No; I am an Englishman; but I was educated in France.—You are French, I perceive, madame."

"No; I am an American, born at New Orleans. But my parents were French, and I have lived much in Paris and Brussels."

"I am delighted to have the opportunity of conversing with you, madame," I said. "In France, I spent the happiest hours of my life; and I am passionately fond of its literature."

For half an hour we continued our talk; and in that time I had told the lady the salient points of our family troubles, of my plans and prospects. These confidences were induced from the words I had let drop in my sleep or reverie, whichever condition I had been in. These furnished the subjects upon which the lady questioned me. To this hour, I do not know why I revealed myself to her so frankly; I am naturally reserved; illness had made me taciturn. But just as I had exposed our misery to Uncle Edward from an impulse that logic failed to justify, so, in telling this stranger lady my common place story, I acted from a feeling of trustfulness, that very few people could evoke in me.

Our conversation was interrupted by Theodore and L'Estrange coming up and proposing that I should join them in a game of deck quoits. I was too much engrossed in the lady to be pleased with the proposal. Theodore continued to press me, using that boyish pertinaciousness which made him irresistible and lovable to all he came near.

The lady watched him with eyes that I could see dilate, glisten, and glecm through the meshes of her veil. She did not speak at all; but I knew she was agitated to a degree, for her breast heaved and a convulsive cough seized her while Theodore urged me to the game. L'Estrange stood laughing and took not the slightest notice of the lady. Our dispute ended by the insid of the lady coming up and preparing to assist her back to her cabin. I took my leave of her, hoping to have the pleasure of many conversations during our voyage. She bowed, and walked slowly away.

"Who is that lady?" asked Theodore.

"I do not know," I answered.

"She is a foreigner, it would seem," said L'Estrange indifferently, as he tossed one of the rope quoits dexterously in the air. "What language did she speak? I only know English."

"She spoke French."

"It is a beautiful language, I am told," continued L'Estrange; "but I was always a dunce at school, and never could learn grammar of any kind.—What shall we play for?"

"I never gamble," I said.

L'Estrange laughed. "Gamble! What do you mean?"

"That I never play any game for money."

"O Charley, you are altogether too strait-laced!" exclaimed my brother. "Let us play for a shilling. There is no fun in playing for love."

"Not for a cent will I play," I cried angrily, for Theodore's words and manner irritated me.

L'Estrange laughed sardonically. "Do not tempt the good young man to violate his principles," he said with a pitying shrug to my brother. "He will find few like himself in my country. Americans must have a motive for all they do. I could no more play a game without something on it, than I could keep a cigar in my mouth without putting a light to it.—Well, I am going to the smoke-room," he added, wheeling round and moving away.

Theodore followed him for half-a-dozen paces; then he turned round, and seeing me looking after him, he came back.

"Are you annoyed with me, Charley?"

"Theodore, I do not like that man. He is a sinister, ill-principled man."

"Ridiculous, Charley! You are getting into one of your old tantrums again. Mr. L'Estrange is a perfect gentleman. Do you think he wanted to win a few mean shillings from you or me? Why, last night he flung twenty-dollar bills away like rags. I never knew what profusion meant, until I saw him and other Americans spend and play. They must be awfully rich to live in such a style. I wish I could discover their plans for making money. They must coin it, Charley, to lavish it as they do."

"That is a very equivocal explanation, Theo," I interjected grimly; "perhaps we have some coiners or forgers with us."

"Upon my life, Charley, your suspicions are simply infamous," cried my brother in a temper. "Because Americans find the secret of making colossal wealth and have the habit of princely extravagance, you condemn them like pick pockets. Such opinions are unworthy of you, and are gross libels upon those who will soon be our fellow-citizens."

"Hush, boy!" I said quietly. "Do not talk at random or go beyond the record. I am warning you against an individual, not against a nation. The gentleman may be a paragon of honesty, and I hope he is; but to me he is a Doctor Fell, whom I distrust; why, I cannot tell."

"If you are going to take such prejudices as that against other Americans, because they are fond of speculations and excitements, we had better return to England again, for all are pretty much like Mr. L'Estrange, Charley. The worst of puritans like you is, that they try to impose their notions of things upon everybody. You might as well ask that all animals should be peaceful sheep, as that all men should be strait laced quakers of your stamp"——

"Have you done, Theo.?" I asked, for he stopped abruptly.

"Yes; it is no use talking; you will not think like a man of the world. Why did you not go in for the Church, instead of the law? However, Charley, I am not a puritan; and I cannot go maundering about the ship with you. I must have some gay society. Whatever you may say or desire, I tell you candidly that I am going to pick up all I can from the gentlemen around me. Do not rate me quite with infants. I can take care of myself; perhaps, of you too. What can damage me on a ship? No one can hocus me and run away."

"You are growing eloquent, Theo.," I said with peevish derision—"eloquent in your own smartness. Nevertheless, you are only a boy, a provincial English boy, just liberated from mamma's apron-strings. You have the self confidence of all young, inexperienced things, and are certain to win in the game of life, you think, because of your absolute ignorance of its procedure!"

"Upon my honour, Charley, you are too bad. If I had been proved an utter fool, you could not contemn me more. All for what? Because I wish to make hay while the sun shines! We are going to America to make a living, a splendid one if possible, for mother and sisters' sake. We cannot do it without coming into contact with men, for I suppose you will have to buy and sell like common folks, when you are doing business. The sooner we learn what sort of people the Americans are the better."

I looked in my brother's glowing eyes, admired his passionate earnestness, his superb assurance. He was indomitable, so strong, and I such a timorous valetudinarian.

"Dear boy," I said, putting my arm on his shoulder lovingly, proudly, "I cannot argue with you. All I have said was dictated from my fears that your confiding nature might be the means of leading you into those ambushes that are to be found wherever men meet men. A 'something' has environed me like a baleful atmosphere; I have drawn alarm with every breath. It may be the crisis of my long mental misery that has arrived, and that I shall after this regain calm."

Theodore examined me narrowly, then took my hand. "Poor Charley! You cannot throw off the load of care, go where you may. How I wish you were like me!"

My heart trembled with love for Theo., as he went dancing away from me. How good and chivalrous he was; how shrewd also. Yes, Theo. was right to mix with the crowd, to sift its motives, learn its manœuvres, discern its tricks, and profit thereby. I was a pedantic old bachelor, fit only for my chambers at Gray's Inn, to ponder upon law, life, and destiny. From that quiet haunt, fortune had driven me forth into the world of action, to meet men in the fierce contention for this world's substantial things.

A good "think" always pulls me together. The queer nervelessness and womanly vapourishness passed away; I got up, had a smart trot round the deck, exchanged some jovial remarks with one or two fellow-passengers whom I passed, and then went to dress for dinner. But all my hilarity and confidence melted as I saw Theodore and L'Estrange come in together. My brother's cheeks were scarlet, his eyes glittered, his very hair seemed to undulate with excitement. When he sat down to table, he appeared to be in an ecstasy of delight.

"What is the matter with you?" I asked anxiously.

"Nothing!—Matter? What do you mean? Do I look ill?"

"Yes, of a delirious fever. I never saw your cheeks so flushed; and your eyes blaze like a basilisk's."

"What sort of a thing is that, Charley? I never saw one. But never mind what I look like; take your soup. It's real turtle; the head-steward told me so; and we don't get alderman's fare every day, even on board of this floating grand hotel. And I say, Charley, put off the quaker for to-night, and for my sake; that's a good brother. Let us have a bottle of champagne."

"Champagne! Do you forget our empty purses?"

"There you go again! Always in the gloams, if I propose to let daylight into your poor limping circulating fluid."

I looked at him in blank amazement. "Don't stare, Charley; order the "fizz." But don't think I want you to *pay* for it; no; I am going to give the treat."

"Surely, Theodore, you have not been drinking since you left me an hour ago," I whispered remonstratingly.

"Drinking! Not at all. I have had a glass or two of champagne with some friends over a little pastime.—Here, steward, bring a bottle of Roederer; and look sharp, there's a good fellow."

A shiver passed through me. I stared at my brother as if he were an apparition.

"Ah! here is the wine.—Now, Charley, I will be as good as a nurse to you; better, for this beats all the nursing in the world. There! you have a bumper!—Why don't you drink?"

A deep sob almost stifled me. I dared not make a scene, for the eyes of many were upon us. Those of L'Estrange, like two fireflies, glittered as I met them. I would have left the table, but I was afraid that Theodore would take more wine than he should, and that some uproar would follow.

"All right, Theo.," I said; "I will drink your wine. Don't get excited."

"That's a good fellow. Now I feel like myself again. You look a thousand pounds better already, *mon enfant*. Look here! You shall have some cham. every day. It will pick you up marvellously. You've gone down too low, Charley; you've gone down." Theodore looked round the table with a proud patronising air, which made me blush for shame.

"Give me some more wine," I said, to withdraw him from his silly pose.

He obeyed with joyful alacrity. "Go ahead!" he cried; "Don't spare it; we'll have another bottle, if this is not enough."

My ears still tingle as I recall that dinner scene. Every minute I feared Theodore would commit some extravagance, that would cover us both with ridicule. But nothing happened; and I was somewhat relieved to find that the judgment of those sitting at table was in approval of the youngster's wild jollity. Jokes flew about, fun ran faster than the wine, everybody was in exuberant spirits but me. The heat, the noise, the wine, and the agitation made me ill, and I had to leave Theodore, in spite of my alarm on his behalf.

"Do not distress yourself on my account," he said soothingly, in answer to my admonitions. "A cup of coffee will make me all square again."

The weather had changed since I went down to dinner; an uneasy and peculiar roll seemed to undulate the deck, now longitudinally, now laterally. I almost stumbled as I attempted to walk.

"We are going to have a dirty night," said a gentleman smoking under the lee of a lifeboat. The fume of his tobacco was blown into my throat by a sudden gust; a deplorable sensation came over me, a misery of body and spirit. I hurried to my cabin.

Of the march of time during that night I have no record; of events, only one clings to memory—that of Theodore waving a bundle of bank-notes close to my eyes, and saying: "See, Charley; our fortune is being made before we get to America."

Had I been dying, that astounding incident would have held me a moment longer on the frontier of life. "What do you mean?" I cried.

"That that sinister, dangerous *bête noire* of yours, L'Estrange, proves to be a babe at whist. I've won twenty pounds from him. Here they are in greenbacks—one hundred dollars' worth."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE WAR FETISH.

A Bell Which Called up Warriors from the Earth.

Suddenly Ngalyema asked, after the other chiefs had ceased their whispers: "What nice thing has my brother brought me from the white man's land since I saw him?" Evidently Ngalyema supposed that I had been to the coast since my departure from Mfuda; but I simply said: "Come to my tent, and see for yourself." Ngalyema and his son Enjell, with Ganchn and others, rose to their feet, and followed me to the tent. Here the party inspected a quantity of red baize, bright handkerchiefs, a pile of figured blankets, and lovingly passed their hands over japanned tin boxes and iron trunks, and, after his curiosity was thoroughly satisfied, and Ngalyema had chosen a quantity of goods valued at £138 for his own perquisites, he expressed himself as follows:

"I will take these goods, but on the condition only that you stay where you are. You must make up your mind that you come to Kintamo. The chiefs will not have it. If you do not promise, this must end in war, and I can no longer be your friend. Now, what do you say?" "It is useless, Ngalyema, to talk more about this," I replied. "Make up your mind that I go to or near Kintamo. All the Wambundu are willing. You admit that you have no right to the country; that you and the Bateke are strangers; that the Wambundu own the land. How can you stop the Wambundu from doing what they liked with their own country?" "But the village at Kintamo is mine," he said; "I and my people built it." "That is all well. I do not want your village; I only want to get near the river and build a village of my own, whither many white men will come to trade; white men will do you no harm; you do not care to whom you sell your ivory." "Enough, enough," he cried, "I say for the last time you shall not come to Kintamo; we do not want any white men among us. Let us go, Engeli." And as he said the last words he pushed aside the tent door, and strode outside, with the emotions of suppressed passion visible on his face. While standing near the tent door, for a moment irresolute, he caught sight of the large Chinese gong suspended to a cross-bar supported by two forked poles. "What is this?" he asked, pointing to the gong. "It is fetish," I answered sententiously. His young son Enjell who was much more acute than his father, whispered to him his belief that it was a kind of a bell, upon which Ngalyema cried out, "Bula Matari, strike this; let me hear it." "Oh! Ngalyema, I dare not; it is the war fetish." "No, no," said he, impatiently. "Beat it, Bula Matari, that I may hear the sound." "I dare not, Ngalyema, it is the signal of war; it is the fetish that calls up armed men; it would be too bad." "No! no! no! I tell you to strike, strike it, Bula Matari," and he stamped on the ground with childish impatience. "Well then," taking the beater in my hand—"remember, I told you it was a bad fetish—a fetish for war," and as I lifted the beater high with uplifted hand, I asked again, "Shall I strike now?" "Strike, strike it, I tell you." With all my force I struck the gong, the loud bell-like tone sounding in the silence caused by the hushed, concentrated attention of all upon the scene, was startling in the extreme, but as the rapid strokes were applied vigorously the continued sound seemed to them like thunder. They had not recovered from the first shock of astonishment when the forms of men were seen bounding over the gunwall of the En Avant right over their heads, and war whooping in their ears. From my tent, and from the gorge behind them a stream of frantic infuriates emerged as though from the earth. The store tent was violently agitated, and finally collapsed and a yelling crowd of demoniac madmen sprang out one after another, every one apparently madder than his neighbor. The listless sleepy-eyed stragglers burst out into a perfect frenzy of action. From under the mats in the huts there streamed into view such a frantic mob of armed men, that to the panic-struck natives, the sky and the earth seemde to be to be contributing to the continually increasing number of death-dealing warriors. Every native present, would-be friend and would-be foe, lost his senses completely, the seated warriors forgot their guns and fled before this strange deluge and awful scene.—*The Congo, By Henry M. Stanley.*

Belts and sashes are worn with all sorts bodies, regardless of shape.

"When I was young," said a boastful dame to Lord Houghton, "half the young men in London were at my feet." "Really? Chiropodists, eh?" was the rejoinder.

DOWN THE ST. LAWRENCE.

Our Agricultural and Trade Facilities Described by an Outsider.

The editor of the *American Agriculturist*, who has been on a trip down the St. Lawrence, writes to his paper as follows:

"The egg import from Europe is large, but the hens of the Canadas are by far the largest factors in this trade, and the trade increases every year. Eggs pay no duty, and when we reflect, that this product comes from millions of humble sources—the poultry yards of small farmers—and that it is only the surplus that goes to market, we may well wonder, where and how the billions of eggs consumed in the United States are produced. It is an interest that may be rated at many tens of million dollars. Yet it is not among the enumerations of the National Census. Let us hope, that the next census, the eleventh, will cover this important field. It is probable that the egg consumption of our fifty five million inhabitants is not less than three billion a year, at a valuation of from twenty-five to thirty millions of dollars. There are "egg-trains" on the railroads of the north-ern frontier, and the citiesand villages of New England draw most of their eggs from theborder, to which they are brought by the railroads of Canada. The import of eggs at Ogdensburg alone, was valued at one hundred and fifty thousand dollars for the last fiscalyear. As many are entered in several other collection districts; at Buffalo, and in two districts in Maine, nearly three times this traffic in imported eggs is done. These eggs are taken from the original packages, carefully examined by candle or lamp light, and then repacked, the defective eggs being laid aside. If transportation is not immediate, the eggs are placed in cold storage warehouses, where the temperature is a few degrees above freezing, and there kept until shipped. Cheese and butter are retained in the same way, and thus remain unaffected by the weather until forwarded to market. Over the frontier also, come potatoes by the million bushels, two-thirds of all the import; and horses and cattle in large numbers, and valued at six million dollars. Cheese from our New York dairy counties goes across to Canada, and Montreal rivals any of our Atlantic ports in the exportation of this product to Europe. The world must be fed, and while the Imperial West feeds famishing Europe with grain, and the South sends cotton and tobacco, the favored people of the United States need not begrudge the hard-working farmers of Canada, the contribution they are able to make to our needs from their farms.

The *American Agriculturist* has a host of readers in the colonies of Great Britain all over the world, and it is always pleased to be the medium, as it so often is, of the interchange of ideas between the farmers of these colonies and those of the United States. The *American Agriculturist* notices the improvements in progress in "the Canadas;" the extension of the wheat belt in the Northwest, the grand forest products of the whole vast area, and the close cultivation of the industrious and thrifty workers along the shores of the St. Lawrence. To our Western farmer, the farms of the old French settlers in Canada would present a curious spectacle. These holdings are in small areas. The farms are long knife-blade strips, a few rods wide, and running far back over the hills and mountains, from the highway that skirts the banks of the Great River. Beyond these, on the interior highways, are other like farms. Seen from a steamboat on the river, the shores are a continuous line of houses, with the tin-covered parish churches, gleaming in clustered villages, a few miles apart. The French settlers are strongly attached to this system of farm measurement. The recent Riel rebellion in Manitoba, had for an underlying cause, the fact that the Dominion surveyors laid out that region in square townships, thus deranging the familiar and traditional order so dear to farmers who had adjusted their holdings by the old rule, and who preferred to follow the ways of their fathers, and have a water-front to every farm. The St. Lawrence is broad, now one or two miles, then five miles or twenty; with clear, green, deep water, where the tides rise and fall from twelve to twenty feet. It is a very old country, parts of it having been settled three hundred years ago, and the remainder gradually brought under such cultivation as was possible among precipices, and rocks and cliffs, and almost impenetrable forests. But wherever favorable conditions exist, there the beautifying hand of man has done its work, and industry has wrested bounty from the reluctant soil. Much of the farm work is done without the machinery that lessens labor on the prairies. Rocks are at enmity with reapers and mowers, and small farms do not admit of the supplementary tools, that are used on the "bonanza" estates.

The markets in the towns of the lower St. Lawrence, exhibit the variety and cheapness of the products raised near by. Shelled peas are five cents a quart; onions, carrots, beets, etc., two cents a bunch; small bouquets for a penny; pigs and chickens at prices that would make a New Yorker stare; salmon, trout and other fish, abundant in season, and at most reasonable prices. The market people represent the French *habitans* a temperate, industrious, thrifty people, the women especially, of never ceasing activity. Speaking of fish, a lover of the angle informs me, he caught grayling in the streams of Upper Michigan, many years ago, long before this fish was identified at Saginaw, and that there it is called "river fish," the term curiously enough, being a translation of the French name of the grayling. This points to the discovery of the grayling by the French explorers, two centuries or more ago, when they adventurously paddled their own canoes from Quebec, to the western and southern limits of the Great Lakes, and thence passed over to the Ohio and the Mississippi. The timber products of the Canadian forests would astonish the lumber makers of Maine and Wisconsin. This timber is a great source of wealth to Canada, and from the growing tree to the ship-building material delivered in Quebec, or landed in England or the West Indies, it is in every progress of transportation, the subject of money advances. The lumber yards at Ottawa, and acres of timber in the coves near Quebec, testify eloquently to the immense proportions of this traffic. They warn Canada, as they do the United States, too, of the necessity of practising a more careful use of the native forests, and also of a wise and thoughtful cultivation of wood-land, to meet the necessities of the future.

The St. Lawrence river, geographically, begins with the broad waters of Lake Superior, and ends with the approaches to the Atlantic Ocean. Lake Superior is six hundred and twenty-seven feet above tide-water, and one thousand feet deep. Lakes Huron and Michigan are one thousand and eight hundred feet deep. Lake Ontario is two hundred and thirty-four feet above tide, and five hundred feet deep. All of these have bottoms that are far below the sea-level. They cannot drain away. Lake Erie is five hundred and sixty seven feet above tide, and one hundred and twenty feet deep. The water-shed of these lakes and the river, cover four hundred thousand square miles. An eminent authority estimates that the lakes and river contain "more than half of all the fresh water on this planet," enough, he says, "to envelope the entire earth in a watery covering three feet in depth." This is a stupendous statement. In this great river, are the rapids and falls of Niagara, and the rapids of the St. Lawrence. This swift running current, makes a descent of two hundred and thirty-four feet between Lake Ontario, and Montreal. The rapids of the St. Lawrence are "run" by steamboats, which hurry through them with incredible speed, the boats moving by force of the water alone, often apparently in great danger, and often sinking down with a motion that suggests the quick passage from one ledge to another. The last rapid is near Montreal, the most perilous of all, and this once passed, the boat glides beneath the great Victoria Bridge, and turns in at the costly quays of the noted city. This journey down the St. Lawrence, is one of the grand tours made by pleasure seekers. It introduces the traveller to a new land, and novel experiences, and enlarges and quickens ideas. There is much to be seen in all parts of this great land, and among our neighbors north and south; much that surpasses the vaunted scenes of the old world, and it is refreshing to know that the facilities of travel enlarge and cheapen every year, and that the pleasures of these journeys, entice so many from the ranks of the workers, both with hand and brain. All return benefited and improved by this wondrous sight-seeing.

The commercial traffic of the St. Lawrence is borne through the canals that are constructed around the rapids. The passenger boats alone tempt the dangerous current. All the steamboats and barges, freight or passenger, return up the river by these canals. The navigation is possible only towards the east. The practical traveller, as he gazes upon these quiet and remote banks of the St. Lawrence, may well marvel at the enormous waste of water-power that surges onward and unheeded. If the St. Lawrence contains half the fresh water of the globe, it has also half its water-power. Of what infinite possibilities is it not capable?

Years Teach More Than Books

Among other valuable lessons imparted by this teacher is the fact that for a very long time Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" has been the prince of liver correctives and blood purifiers, being the household physician of the poor man, and the able consulting physician to the rich patient, and praised by all for its magnificent service and efficacy in all diseases of a chronic nature, as malarial poisoning, ailments of the respiratory and digestive systems, liver disease and in all cases where the use of an alterative remedy is indicated.

A Scotch piper was asked if he could play "Within a Mile o' Edinboro' Toon." "Within a mile!" he exclaimed: "Why, mon, I could play within ten yards o't."

Delicate Diseases

of either sex, however induced, promptly, thoroughly and permanently cured. Send three letter stamps for large illustrated treatise. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Teacher: "Yes, man comes highest in the scale. What comes next to man?" Small boy; "I know, sir," Teacher: "Well, what is it?" Small boy: "His shirt."

Pile Tumors

however large, speedily and painlessly cured without knife, caustic, powder or ointment. Consultation free. Write for pamphlet and references, enclosing two letter stamps for reply. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

The situation at Rock Springs, Wyoming, remains unchanged. Two Chinamen, under an assurance of protection, gave a succinct account of the massacre to the Government directors. Clark, the superintendent of the mines, has given notice that work will be resumed in the mines, and promises the Chinese such protection from the company and military authorities as will ensure their personal safety. Those who do not wish to resume work will be supplied with time checks.

It is a singular fact that the cheapness of an article should even temporarily retard its sale, and yet that was the experience of Messrs Tuckett & Son in the introduction of their now celebrated "Myrtle Navy" tobacco. People who had been in the habit of smoking the finest Virginia tobacco, could not for a time be made to believe that they were offered the same article at about one half the old price, and it was only by slow degrees that they were induced to put the question to the test of an actual trial. When they did adopt that test, however, it never failed to satisfy them.

"Was Rome founded by Romeo?" asked a pupil of the teacher. "No, my son," replied the wise man. "It was Juliet who was found dead by Romeo.

£100,000,000 IN THE BRITISH COURT OF CHANCERY!—A large part of this vast sum belongs to the people of America. Cox & Co., 41, Southampton Buildings, Holborn, London, Eng., have just published a LIST of the heirs to this enormous wealth. Reader, send a dollar and they will forward you this valuable LIST; and if you find by it that you are entitled to any money or property, claim your own. Cox & Co. will show you the way.

The bones of the average man only weigh about twenty-four pounds, and yet some people put on airs and step around as though they weighed a ton.

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A general disposition to say in seasons of depression, "This cannot last long; we can afford to wait a little, and to draw somewhat on our accumulated earnings in the meantime rather than to live like paupers until the tide of prosperity sets in again," is the best possible palliative of hard times. Hope is the balance-wheel which keeps things moving while the motive power is suspended or sudden resistance is encountered. It furnishes the inertia which is necessary to save organized industry from being wrenched to pieces by irregular motion. Just now business is hopeful, and this hope is carrying us forward in spite of the retarding distrust of some men who are waiting for certain assurance that this, that or the other untoward thing is not going to happen. But what if something should happen? Let no man allow himself to be miserable or miserly through fear. Be economical always, but always be hopeful.

"Sir," exclaimed the orator, "has the Indian any rights?" "He has," said the chairman, "but he gets left when he tries to assert them."

When a man with two heavy satchels is running to catch a street car and a small boy turns the corner just in time to get all tangled up with his legs, it is not perhaps the most fitting moment to shove a tract into his pocket addressed to "the profane man," but it is very apt to strike the market for which it was manufactured.

A.P. 248

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THE WATCHMAN,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

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—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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NOTICE!

The undersigned having had several years' experience as an auctioneer in Montreal and elsewhere, would now inform the people of Argenteuil that he is prepared to take charge of auction sales, and guarantee to give entire satisfaction.
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A. J. PERIARD
Has removed his Tailoring Establishment from Cleland's Block to his new residence opposite Peter Shortridge Manufactory, Main Street, Lachute.
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Will be at St. Andrews on the 10th, 11th and 12th, and at Lachute on the 13th to the 18th of each month.

Fame.

"This is true fame," said Coleridge, when he found a little worn copy of Thomson's *Seasons* lying on the window-seat of an inn where he had stopped for the night. Ariosto might have drawn the same conclusion in regard to himself when, being detained in the Apennines by a band of robbers, he was protected by his name and reputation; the outlaws not only released him on learning who he was, but begged the honor of escorting him wherever he might wish to go.

The approval of the select few is music to the ears of authorship; the love of the multitude constitutes fame. It is related of Sir Walter Scott that when he was at Sheffield with its travelling companion and namesake, young Gola, he sallied out early in the morning to provide himself with a pocket-knife.

Having selected one, he wrote his name on a card, and directed it to be engraved on the handle. At breakfast he mentioned the purchase, and young Gola, at once desirous of securing a similar tool, soon sought out the same shop. Having bought a knife to his mind, he wrote his name for the engraver. When the cutler saw the signature, he exclaimed,—

"John Scott, of Gola! Well, I hope your card may serve me in as good stead as another Mr. Scott's has just done. Upon my word, one of my best men, an honest fellow from the North, went out of his senses when he saw it. He offered me a week's work for the card, and I took him at his word."

No less signal a mark of homage was that paid Scott some years later by a sergeant of dragoons.

On the night after the coronation of George the Fourth, Sir Walter, having missed his carriage, had to return home on foot from the banquet at Westminster, in the small hours of the morning. He was accompanied by a young friend, who, when they were struggling in the crowd at Whitehall, became troubled for fear of injury to Scott's lame leg.

A space for dignitaries was kept clear at this point by the Scots Greys, and Scott appealed to a sergeant of the force to be allowed to pass by him into the open ground in the middle of the street. The man answered curtly that the thing was impossible; his orders were absolute.

At this moment some new wave of turbulence approached from behind, and Scott's companion called out, in a loud voice,—

"Take care, Sir Walter Scott! take care!"

The stalwart sergeant started on hearing the name.

"What!" he exclaimed. "Sir Walter Scott! He shall get through, anyhow!"

He then addressed the soldiers near him:

"Make room here, for Sir Walter Scott, our illustrious countryman!"

The men were ready with their response:

"Sir Walter Scott! God bless him!"

He was in a moment within the guarded line of safety.

Young men should strive less after ornament than depth of character. They must do the rough work of digging before they attempt the decorative work of papering and painting. If you are going to build a house, you don't begin with a painter and gilder. Alas! in building a life, many youths are content to dispense with the work that gives stability and duration. A pasteboard hut will do—yes, do, until it is borne off by the mocking winds, never to be seen again. I don't count your virtues by your buttons. Some men are all coat and no character; others read no books but the looking-glass; others mistake the mystery of an echo for the originality of a voice.

Loss.

ABBIE F. JUDD

A sudden frost! we hear the gardener say,
As tenderly he bears the vine away
That yesterday was all the garden's pride;
And other flowers that bloomed the vine beside
Stand in their glowing beauty all unharmed
As if the lusty life they bore were charmed.
We echo, with regret for treasures lost,
"A sudden frost!"

In life's fair gardens there are treasured vines
Upon whose tendrils delicate there shines
The light of God's dear presence day by day,
Until we come, with hearts assured, to say,
These are the darlings whom we fondly cherish,
There can no harm come nigh they cannot perish;
When presently there falls some vine across,
Death's sudden frost.

SENTENCED TO SIBERIA.

I am a Lancashire man and I rose from the ranks. I began life much as other mill-hands do; but my head was set right on my shoulders, and I got to be an overlooker. Five and twenty years ago, when a great English firm, whose operations extend over many parts of Russia, started a cotton mill at Ekaterinburg, I was offered a post as manager. Ekaterinburg is, as I dare say you know, on the Siberian side of the Ural Mountains, and in the heart of the Government mining districts. A man thinks twice before he transports himself and his family to such a place, but I had made up my mind to get on, and this was a good chance to one in my position.

I was not disappointed. I looked after the mill, and it prospered. We north-country operatives were a thrifty folk, and like living in a plain way. I saved money; and as it was the policy of the firm to keep me in my post, and to give me personal interest in the undertaking, I was allowed to invest my few hundred roubles in the mill.

These common-place particulars about my own affairs can have very little interest for you, sir. I only tell them because otherwise you would scarcely understand what has to follow.

One evening, late in our short Russian summer, when the long days were fast drawing in, we were in our family sitting room, I engaged with some of the mill accounts, and my wife with her sewing, when Lottie, our eldest daughter, rushed in, and, without a word, fainted right away on the floor.

This did not more frighten my wife and myself than it surprised us, for Lottie was a sensible girl, and had never given way to any hysterical fancies before. We knew it must have taken a good deal to upset her in that way, and as soon as we had contrived to bring her round, we made her tell us what had been the matter.

It seemed that she had been alone in her room, when, turning suddenly toward the window, she became aware of a face pressed closely against the glass and glaring at her. What the face was like she was unable to describe, but it appeared too ugly and horrible for a human being. If it could have been called a man or a woman, she said she should not have been so frightened.

I went out and looked round the house. Nothing was to be seen. We knew Lottie to be a sensible girl, but we were inclined to think that her fancy must have played her a trick for once.

After a time my wife left the room to see about our supper. My wife (she has been dead now this nine years) had as strong nerves as any woman that I ever knew—nothing ever seemed to knock her off her balance. Well, she came back in a minute or two, and beckoned me to the door. She was calm enough, but I could see by her that something was wrong. She would not say what she had to say before the girl for fear of frightening her again. So she whispered to me outside. "Lottie must have been right there is something about. When I opened the door of the *kladovoy*" (the larder that is) "I heard something at the window. Whatever it may have been it took alarm, and did not let me see it; but it has left its marks on the lattice."

I followed her silently to the *kladovoy*. All was now quiet there. I examined the *fortochka*—as in Russia we call the little window of such a place. In summer its glass casement was removed, and it was now only protected by a lattice of crossed fir-wood. These strips were slightly displaced as if some one had tried to force them out, and thus to gain entrance. The *fortochka* was about large enough to have admitted the body of a man.

Nothing was to be seen by looking out; for though a reasonable amount of twilight still remained, still it was only enough to show things with any distinctness in the open, and I had sheltered the back of our house by planting a number of young fir trees. I whispered to my wife that she should go back to Lottie and that I would stay where I was for a bit, and see whether the robber—if it was a robber—would come again.

It was scarcely to be called late, yet it was too late for any of our mill people to be about, and they were our only neighbors. My house and one adjoining it (intended for another employe, but at that time unoccupied), stood partly within the high wooden fence which enclosed the mill; that is, their backs opened into the inclosure (the *dvor* as we call it), while the fronts looked on a public thoroughfare. Thus our back premises were strictly private after the gates to the mill had been closed; and the person—if it was a person—who had got to the windows must either have scrambled himself within the *dvor*, or have gained access to it in some improper manner. Now, however all was as still as could be.

Down I sat, to watch, close to the door of the *kladovoy*. I chose a dark corner, and one where, in the dusk, it would have been a hard matter to see me, but I had a full view of the lattice. I waited till my patience was beginning to wear out, and then fancied I heard some slight sound outside under the *fortochka*. It was so slight that at first I was not sure whether it might not be merely fancy, but after a little pause I heard it again, louder and more distinctly. I sat still as a mouse and kept a sharp lookout.

Slowly and gradually something raised itself before the opening. It was a head; but in the uncertain light I could not say whether it was a human head or that of some brute creature. Whichever it might be, I could see enough of it to know that it was such a wild, haggard, unearthly looking thing as I had never looked upon before. Any quantity of shaggy hair was hanging about it, and its only features to speak of seemed to be eyes. Eyes it had past all mistake. Never did I see anything like the way in which it glared at our good provisions within. I have seen what a famished wolf looks like, but I should hardly think a famished wolf worth comparing with that creature. It was ravenous after what it saw. Up beside the head came two bunches of long claws, which wrenched at the wooden lattice as if to tear it down. But they were too weak. The strips held fast. And then the thing fell to with its teeth to gnaw a way through.

While the creature was thus engaged, I contrived to slip quickly from my dark corner by the door, and catching up a big stick, went out at the back of the house. I stole round as noiselessly as I could toward the window. There were, as I said, young fir trees on that side of the house, so with a little care it was not difficult to approach the place unobserved. When I got within a few yards, I saw that the man—for the creature was a man—was still hard at work, trying to force a way in.

I dropped my stick and made a rush at him, and had him before he knew anything about it. He did not give up quietly. He struggled hard—desperately, I may say. But, bless you! he'd not the ghost of a chance with me. I am a tolerable strong man still, as men go, and I was younger then. I could have undertaken three such as he, and thought nothing of it. The poor wretch had no sort of condition about him—he was mere skin and bones—no muscle at all. He was nothing but a walking anatomy, with a few rags by way of covering—and only a very few.

All that he gained by his struggles was a good shaking, for I gave him one that made every tooth in his head chatter; and then I laid him flat on his back.

I had been long enough in the country to gain some knowledge of Russian. I could use it pretty freely to our mill people; and I must own that for terms in which to blackguard a set of lazy rascals, as most of those fellows are, Billingsgate isn't a patch on it. So I could make my prisoner understand me. "Now, then, my friend," I said to him "you needn't take the trouble to show any more fight. You see it won't pay. So just get up, and march quietly off with me to the *ouchastock*—" the *ouchastock* being, as you perhaps know, equivalent to the police-station in English.

But instead of getting up, and doing as he was told, like a reasonable being, the creature contrived to wriggle itself upon its knees, and to hold up its hands; while it begged of me in the name of the Virgin and all the saints not to hand it over to the *politzia*. It would rather be killed outright, and was ready to be beaten as much as I pleased.

"My ragged friend," I said, "you are a queer chap! Why do you object to the police so strongly?"

The poor wretch made no direct answer, but only reiterated his entreaties that I would not give him up. I began to have some suspicion of the quality of my guest. "I am inclined to think," I said, "that you are neither more nor less than an escaped convict."

Instead of attempting to deny it, he only begged me to pity him as before.

Russian law is terribly hard on those who in any way assist in or conceal the escape of a convict. Of that I was aware. But though I am a big fellow to look at, and in some things can hold my own as well as any man, I have always been a poor soft-hearted fool in others. I was beginning to feel downright sorry for the poor devil—it was not much his prayers that fetched me as his looks. "Well," I said, "suppose I don't give you up, but let you go. What then?"

He would always remember me with gratitude. He would go on his way at once, and do no harm to my property. He was no thief. He had only entered this *dvor*—this yard—to hide himself, but that the sight of food had overcome him; he was famishing, and he dared not beg. He had walked, how far he could not tell, perhaps a thousand versts, and all the way he had not dared to ask for food, scarcely to speak to a living soul. He was trying to reach his own village, perhaps a thousand versts further. If I would only set him free he would go on at once.

(CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.)

COMMON-SENSE RECEIPTS.

CHICKEN A LA CREAM.—Cut the chicken up and stew until well done; then make a thickening of cream or rich milk and sifted flour, seasoning with butter, pepper and salt. Have ready baked a pair of short-cakes made as for pie-crust, but rolled thin and cut in squares. Lay the crusts on a dish and pour over them the chicken and gravy while all are hot. Many prefer light soda biscuit instead of pie-crust, but both are nice.

POTATO ROLLS.—Boil six good sized potatoes with their jackets on; take them out with a skimmer, drain and squeeze with a towel to insure being dry; then remove the skin, mash them perfectly free from lumps, and a tablespoonful of butter, the yokes of three eggs and a pint of sweet milk. When cool beat in a tablespoonful of yeast. Put in just enough flour to make a stiff dough. When this rises, make into small cakes. Let them rise the same as biscuit and bake a delicate brown.

RAISIN CAKES.—One cup sugar, one-half cup butter one half cup milk, one teaspoon cream tartar, one-half teaspoon soda, one and one-half cups flour, two eggs, one cup raisins, cloves, cinnamon and nutmeg. Bake in small round or scalloped tins; it may also be baked in loaf.

AUNT RUTH'S CAKE.—One egg, one cup sugar, piece of butter size of an egg, one cup sweet milk, two teaspoons cream tartar, one teaspoon soda, flour to mix soft, currants or raisins. Bake in jumble form, or in sheet. Three teaspoon Yeast Powder may be used instead of the cream tartar and soda. (When Yeast Powder is used take as many teaspoons of it, as the cream tartar or soda counted together.)

CHOCOLATE CAKE.—Five eggs (saving out the whites of two), two cups of sugar, one cup milk, two teaspoons cream tartar, one teaspoon soda, three and one-half cups flour one cup butter. This makes two sheets When I bake it for one sheet, I use three eggs, etc. For the frosting beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, then add grated chocolate and sugar, and spread on the cake while hot.

CUP CAKE.—Four eggs, two cups sugar, three cups flour, one cup butter, one teaspoon cream tartar one-half teaspoon soda dissolved in milk. Bake in round or scalloped tins. Plain or chocolate frosting makes them very nice. May be baked in sheets if preferred.

JUMBLES.—Very nice. Two cups sugar, two-thirds cup butter, two-thirds cup milk, two-thirds teaspoon soda, two eggs, nutmeg. Stir together the flour, butter, sugar; dissolve soda and put in the milk, then add the beaten eggs.

LEMON JELLY CAKE.—Two cups of sugar, half a cup of butter, one cup of milk, three eggs, two teaspoonfuls of cream tartar, one teaspoonful of soda, and three cups of flour. To make the jelly, take the juice of three small or two large lemons, one cup of sugar, one egg, one-half cup of water, one teaspoonful butter, two tablespoonfuls of flour mixed with a little water, and cook until it thickens.

NICE FRUIT CAKE.—Six eggs, half a cup of milk, one cup of sugar, one pint of molasses, three cups of butter, one teaspoonful of soda, spices to suit taste, raisins, currants and citron. This cake is very rich and will keep a long time.

PLAIN CAKE.—One egg, one cupful of sugar, (scant measure) one-half cupful of sweet milk, piece of butter the size of an egg, one cream tartar, one-half teaspoonful of soda. Flavor with lemon.

A health society in London finds by experiment that currents of air in a room have direction and angles definite as those of billiards. An illness of the Duchess of Connaught was caught on a sofa exposed to a draught of foul air from the basement, which would not reach her bed. Speaking tubes, pipes and hoists all are conductors of dangerous air from the lower regions of a house.

FOR THE FARMER.

Dairy and Stock Topics.

Winter dairying is one remedy against low prices for butter.

It may be well to remember that the changing of pasture occasionally makes fat stock.

Push for either milk or beef; you can't make anything at raising bones or hides. The southwestern plains can beat any dairy farmer at that business.

A Mississippi farmer dashes cold water into the ears of choking cattle. This causes the animal to shake its head violently, and the muscular action dislodges the obstruction.

In feeding stock in the barnyard always place the fodder in racks. If placed on the ground, as it is in many cases, much of the fodder is wasted by being scattered around and trampled under foot.

Feed a milch cow that holds up her milk after the calf is taken from her a mess of warm slops while being milked, and her attention will be so diverted that she will yield without remembering her calf.

The small potatoes found in digging the early crop, if boiled and mixed with a little meal, make excellent feed for growing pigs, keeping them thrifty until the time comes for heavier feeding and fattening.

One of the good effects of the low prices for dairy products will be the turning off of many poor cows, never of any value for dairy purposes. Certainly no farmer will be tempted to keep poor cows at present prices of butter and cheese.

Don't milk a troublesome cow, but turn a calf or two to her and let them do the milking. An average cow will raise four calves to veal ages during a season, and these will bring $40 to $50. This is often more than can be made from her milk.

The habit of kicking, which is utterly destructive of the value of a cow, may in every instance be traced to errors or vices in early education of the animal; so, too, with the bad habit of withholding the milk, and all others which are often complained of.

Sheep will eat the green wormy apple more readily than pigs will. In fact, the latter have to be partially starved to make them as good foragers as sheep. But the sheep must also be well fed, or some enterprising ewe will get a taste of apple tree bark, and soon make sad havoc.

No kind of stock takes kindly to a head of barley, being repelled by its large, stiff and sharp awns. What is left on the field is therefore wasted except for its value as a green manure. The rakings of barley are always more stained than the bulk of the crop, and should be kept and threshed separately.

The genuine stone crock with its glazing of glass makes a perfect package of butter, but the common clay crock, with its salt wash of vitreous glaze, is often a delusion in butter keeping; but what consumer ever thought it was the crock itself that worked the damage and charged it to this cause.

Some interesting experiments have been made in France on the advantages of giving water to milch cows warmed, instead of in its natural cold state. At the Agricultural school of St. Remy two cows were fed on the same food, but one was supplied with cold water and the other with the water to 113 degrees Fahrenheit. The latter yielded one third more milk.

A great width between and prominence of the eyes indicates a teachable and tractable horse. Width between the ears indicates courage, nobleness and strength of character. Roundness and elevation between the eyes indicate mildness of disposition and desire to be caressed and to reciprocate kindness; but never trust one that shows much white above the pupil of the eye or with white in that organ.

Ground grain is the cheapest form in which nutriment can be given to working horses. But to produce the best effect it should be mixed with cut hay, not to give greater bulk, for this the horse's stomach does not require, but to make the food more porous in the stomach, so that the gastric juices may freely work through it. Meal alone, especially of corn, which scarcely has any chaff, will compact in the stomach and be less easily digestible.

Stock can be kept cheaply by a judicious use of much that is wasted. We again remind our friends, now that they are harvesting, that if they properly preserve the straw and corn fodder, and use a cutter for preparing such, they can keep more stock; all that is necessary being the feeding of a grain ration daily. Thousands of tons of straw are anually used as bedding or are trampled, on farms that contain no sheep and but few cows or steers, when at the same time a fair profit could as easily be derived for such waste materials as to suffer the loss.

Home Suggestions.

When sponge cake becomes dry it is nice cut in thin slices and toast.

Black linen thread should be kept wrapped in paper or away from the light which rots it.

Water in which borax is dissolved is good for the hair, and also to whiten the face and hands.

Hot wood ashes applied to a stove when cold will remove grease. Cover the spot entirely; do not be sparing of the ashes.

The wings of turkeys, geese and chickens are good to wash and clean windows with, as they leave no dust or lint, as cloth does.

Lemon juice will whiten frosting, cranberry or strawberry juice will color it pink, and the grated rind of an orange strained through a cloth will color it yellow.

Braidene is a new material recently introduced for embroidery, and in the construction of the snow-ball or clematis design it may be used with the most satisfactory results.

Lard will remove wagon grease. Rub the spot with lard as if washing it, and when it is well out wash in the ordinary way with soap and water until thoroughly cleansed.

Chloride of lime will remove mildew, unless it be very bad. Use four parts water to two of lime, washing the cloth in this till the spots disappear, and rinsing afterwards with plenty of cold water.

It is said the following preparation will drive a mosquito out of the room whenever one is making his presence felt. Four ounces of oil of cloves, two ounces of oil of peppermint, eight ounces gum camphor; mix well and let stand.

A sponge is excellent for washing windows and newspapers will polish them without leaving dust or streaks. Use a soft pine stick to cleanse the accumulations of dust from the corner of the sash. Ammonia will give the glass a clearer look than soap.

A new remedy for curing a cold: Pour about half a pint of boiling hot water over about a drachm of pulverized camphor, and inhale the vapors arising therefrom ten to twenty minutes. Great relief is at once experienced, and after two or three repetitions the discomfort is said to disappear entirely.

We recently saw a sateen dress which had been washed, and it looked almost like new. No soap was used, but the dress was washed in borax water which restored the gloss. One objection to a sateen dress is that it never looks well washed in the ordinary way. This method is worth trying.

Heavy carpets sometimes do not require taking up every year, unless in constant use. Take out the tacks from these, fold the carpets back, wash the floor in strong suds with a tablespoonful of borax dissolved in them. Dash with insect powder or lay with tobacco leaves along the edge and retack. All moths can be kept away and the eggs destroyed by this means.

A convenient receptacle for table cutlery, to be tacked to the inside of a cupboard door, may be made of Canton flannel, so constructed that there will be a separate compartment for each knife and fork. The flannel is sure to absorb any moisture left on a knife by careless ness or by accident, and the whole affair is ornamental. White Canton flannel, bound with scarlet dress braid, is the prettiest.

Mexico.

We hear little of Mexico in these days of her peace and orderly government, but it may be said that the neighboring republic is in a condition of progress which will probably cause it to be more frequently heard from in the coming years.

The old era of internal strife and civil anarchy, of the selfish ambitions of rival generals and statesmen, of often-recurring revolutions and overturnings, seems latterly to have passed away. The Mexican Republic has its President and Congress, and its system of Federal States. And this republican machinery seems to be working smoothly and well, for the benefit of the Mexican people.

The present President, Porfirio Diaz, was elected fairly, by an overwhelming majority of the electors. He is a man of tried patriotism, of proved wisdom and practical executive ability, of sound good sense, and of undoubted military skill and courage. He is undoubtedly the best chief magistrate whom Mexico has had for many a year.

Both during his former term as President, and from the time when he resumed his office, nearly a year ago, Diaz has devoted himself with great zeal to the improvement of the country and of the Mexican people, and has taken vigorous measures in the direction of developing and making the most of the varied resources of the Mexican domain.

It is well known that Mexico, in the bosom of her land, is rich in many unutilized means and materials of wealth. In Northern Mexico there is a great number of mines, some of gold and silver, which have either been abandoned and lain idle for generations, or are not worked owing to the scarcity of laborers and the difficulties of transportation.

There are other parts of Mexico, particularly that part which is known as the "hot country," where nature, almost without care or nourishment from the hands of man, yields in profusion sugar, coffee, tobacco, and other products valued by the commerce of the world.

This "hot country," though unhealthy and malarial in parts, lies to the north of what is called the "yellow fever line." A correspondent speaks of it as, in aspect and in fruitfulness, "quite an earthly paradise. No one," he says, "goes hungry there. The Indian of the hot country gets a livelihood by merely scratching the ground. He has, without any effort, that abundant leisure which the people of New England have to work years to achieve."

Railways have been built within the past few years, connecting Mexico with great through lines in the United States; and President Diaz is enlarging the railway system as fast as he can.

Another step which he has taken has been to cause a survey to be made of all the unclaimed, idle lands, and of those lands, now illegally occupied by squatters, upon which the Mexican Government has a claim of ownership. It is believed that, when this survey is completed, the Government will have acquired, in mines and rich farming domains, a property worth at least three hundred million dollars.

These properties will no doubt be sold to foreign companies and enterprises. We may expect that not only Americans, but Englishmen, and perhaps Germans and Spaniards, will be purchasing Mexican lands and mines, and establishing colonies in those parts of the Republic where it is possible for white men to live and labor.

It is declared that Mexico, which now only has a population of about ten millions, is capable of supporting one of at least one hundred and fifty millions. The main obstacle to the increase of the population is the unhealthiness of many parts of the country. Yellow fever and malaria carry off multitudes of Mexican children; and in order that Mexico should prosper, laborers must be introduced who can stand and work in a tropical clime.

Recent administrations have been so enterprising and active in seeking the development of the country that they have sanctioned expenditures too great for the poverty of the people to bear, and Mexico is now plunged in financial difficulties. But if the energies of the people can be aroused sufficiently, the trouble will be only temporary.

A Wasted Jewel.

The story is told among the mountaineers of North Carolina that the famous ruby discovered in that region, about ten years ago, was used for months by the family who found it, as a weight to hold back the door of their hut. It was supposed to be a bit of glass imbedded in clay, and was kicked about as worthless until some traveller, with keen eyes, bought it for a trifle.

The stupidity of the mountaineers appears pitiable enough. But have you, boys and girls, no jewel which you use as worthless clay?

Two young girls, for instance, intimates and both debutantes this winter, met at a ball lately.

"What have you been doing with yourself all day?" one asked.

"Oh, I don't know! I was not up till twelve, and it was nearly two before I had breakfast and was dressed. Then I went to the matinee. Awful bore! Then to dinner, and then here. Awfully stupid! Haven't seen a new thing all day! Everybody had on their old clothes. I have done one thing today, though!" her face kindling. "I've decided to wear a pale green to the fancy ball."

Here were twelve hours of sunshine given to this young woman; here were books, art, music, to which she might have given some of them, and so made her soul higher and happier; here were tens of thousands of God's children, the poor, sick and ignorant, about her, whom she could have helped; here were her own mother, sister, servants, to whom she could of brought cordial cheer, pleasant thoughts and comfort in those twelve hours. Yet the use she made of them was to decide on the color of a gown!

Time is more precious than rubies, yet we all of us treat it as if it were worthless as clay.

One of the most frivolous women of society died a year ago of a disease which attacked her suddenly. The physician told her that she had but half an hour to live. She covered her face and was silent.

"You will suffer no pain," he said.

"It is not that I am thinking of," she said. "It is the years I have wasted."

Some day for each of us there will be left but a single half-hour of life. How, then, shall we look back upon those years which are passing now?

WOMEN AND MEN.

Parental Cruelties.

The various notices of that brilliant woman, the late Mrs. Helen Jackson ("H. H.") all seem to assume that her final career as a philanthropist was a thing wholly detached from her previous life as a literary person. But the truth is that though she often wrote for charity, or for the love of song, or to express her own ardent feelings, she was yet equally ardent in the indignation at wrong during her whole career; and nothing was easier than to enlist her in any good cause through her sympathies, unless she had some strong prejudice against it. Of all evils, the one which she at that middle and literary period of her life felt most deeply was the wrong done to children, and this striking passage from a private letter will sufficiently illustrate that habit in her. She was staying, at the time of writing, in a country boarding-house.

"This morning I heard a poor little child crying and screaming in the hall, and dragged up the stairs. 'Oh, mamma, I forgot—I forgot! I won't do it again. Don't whip me! oh, don't whip me with the *shoe*—please mamma, *not with the shoe!* I stay in all day, if you only won't whip me.' You can imagine the condition my veins were in! It was Mrs.—— and poor little ——, a sweet little girl of perhaps six or seven. Possibly you may think she had told a lie or struck some other child. She had played in the dirt. Mrs.—— looks thirty years older than she did last year. I should think she had been sewing night and day on the *trousseau* [for a daughter just married]; her nerves are all unstrung, and poor little—— has to take the consequences."

I do not know how case-hardened my readers may be—especially those who are parents—but I confess that I can not read this graphic description, even at the distance of nearly twenty years, without feeling my blood boil as did that of the writer. I knew Mrs.——, a pleasing, refined woman devoted to her children, with a genius for dressing her pretty daughters, and an honest desire to make them happy in all ways. She was kind and loving, except when under the double influence of "nerves" and of that terrible parental conscience which claims the right to visit upon defenseless children the excitement of its own morbid condition. Profoundly do I pity her, as well as the child, but, ah! I pity the child the most. And when I look through the window at my own darling playing among the butterflies on the lawn, happy as they, putting all the energies of her little being into making an infinitesimal hay stack that she may immediately unmake it again, and singing endless songs as she works, I must say that the horrible shoe of that mother rises in my imagination to the wickedness of the Russian knout; and it seems, for the instant, as if the fearful scriptural malediction must have been meant for such cases, and that it were better that whosoever should so offend one of these little ones should have a millstone hanged about his neck and be drowned in the depth of the sea.

Consider first the exquisite delicacy of a little child's flesh, so that the stroke even of a naked hand upon it is probably as if our maturer flesh were struck by a mailed gauntlet. Then consider the sensitiveness of its affections, lavishing themselves in endearments that are not reserved for delicate and cultivated parents alone, but are applied to the coarsest and roughest, so that the Roman poet Lucretius finds in their softening influence a chief source of the human race from barbarism to civilization. Then consider how that every affection duplicates the punishment when the idolized parent suddenly is transformed to a demon of wrath. Think, too, of the triviality of the offense in nine cases out of ten—in this case a soiled dress, in another a forgotten promise. Think of the fascination of these small temptations to which the child has perhaps yielded—the unspeakable deliciousness of that one bite into the sunny side of the prohibited peach, the unutterable jubilee of that one forbidden turn of the faucet that lets the water into the bathing-tub and sets the whole fleet of toy boats triumphantly afloat. There is an element of pure poetry and idealism in one-half the so-called sins of small children that will make us, if we stop to think, rather sigh that we can not sin so innocently than legislate that petty offense into a breach of the great Moral Law.

But I am doing more than justice to parents in assuming that they commonly punish children because they, the children, have done wrong. It is more often because the parents themselves have done wrong, and must vent it on somebody. There was immense philosophy in the answer of a little girl I knew at Newport, whose father—so he told me—had one day whipped her, accompanying it by the absurd assurance that he "did not do it for his own pleasure." The child actually stopped crying at so preposterous a claim, and answered in French—they habitually spoke French to her—"*Pour le plaisir de qui, alors?*" ("For whose pleasure, then?") The startled papa was at a loss for an answer.

There are plenty of spoiled children among us, but these are, as a rule, the children who are weakly indulged one half the time and impulsively punished the other half. The punishment and the indulgence both contribute to the spoiling. But the children who are not spoiled are commonly those who enjoy the blessed privilege of an even discipline equally remote from both extremes. It is my experience that what makes punishment effectual—whether with soldiers or children—is not its severity, but its regularity and certainty; and this implies mildness of penalty, because whoever applies severe punishments is pretty sure to do it impulsively and irregularly. "You should never," said a clergyman to a mother, "whip your child when you are angry." "I should be very much ashamed," she replied "to whip it when I was not angry." It is almost inevitable that any severe punishment will be given in anger, and will be followed by a reaction in the parent's mind. The ignominy of a blow or the agonizing terrors of the dark closet will prepare the way for a long term of injudicious indulgence. Happy the children whose parent sees this, even after a single disastrous experiment. My mother told me that she struck but one blow among her large family, that being applied to an elder brother of mine, a boy of great strength and energy. He struck her back, and she never repeated the experiment but always maintained that this pugilistic urchin had conferred a great benefit on the younger members of the household.

The ablest snake story of the season comes from Henderson, Houston Co., Ga. It was a race between a fleet-footed dog and a black snake. The dog chased the snake three-quarters of a mile down a lane. "It's a long lane that never turns," and the snake appeared in good spirits. Just at the end of the lane the snake made a sudden turn and found its hole under the bottom rail. The snake went down the hole head first, when the dog seized it by the tail. The snake was prepared for the emergency, and gave up its outside covering or skin, which peeled off as easily as the skin of a roasted potato. It is supposed that the snake suffered no inconvenience from the loss of its outside covering, as the shedding season had arrived.

A variable mind is not apt to be a very able mind.

PRAIRIE FIRES.

Two Children Run a Furrow to Stop the Flames.

The prairie fires which have been raging in the West for some time have inflicted severe damage upon farmers and others, besides affrighting the country for miles around. There has been little rain of late and the hot weather has left everything as dry as tinder. For several evenings before the fires reached Menoken the glow could be seen along the horizon and men were at work preparing for the visitation. The most common preventive was to run furrows around fields or building which it was especially desired to protect from the flames as well as to remove everything that promised to feed the fire. Small farmers have suffered more than large ones, because they have not the facilities for fighting fire and their crops are as a rule not so well protected. For miles to the north and south of Menoken almost every settler has suffered to some extent, and nearly all of them are worn out with constant watching and working.

When the fires reached Apple Creek, the people had been on the alert for several days. Every night, as darkness closed in on them, they saw the glare of the distant fires in the sky becoming more and more distinct, and during the day the smoke increased until it became all but suffocating. One night, as the watchers scanned the western horizon, they saw the bright flames of the fire and they knew that their enemy was upon them. As it crept along the heavens became lurid as far as the eye could reach, and even the stoutest of hearts quailed before fiery ordeal which they knew they must pass. All night long men and boys were riding to and fro, giving the warning and calling for help for the most exposed points, and before morning everbody who was able to work was out on the picket line. Besides the men, delicate women and children begrimed with smoke and dirt, stood for hours beating back the flames, or yielding at last, as they had to in most cases, to their advance.

Coming through the stubble the fires sound like the advance of an army under a rapid fire of musketry. They lick up fences in a jiffy and sweep away shocks of grain and stacks of straw and hay with such rapidity that when these are once in flames they vanish instantly. Coming to a furrow they sometimes die away, but quite as often some spark arouses the damp earth, and the onward march is resumed. In these trenches hundreds of men, women, and children have stood and battled as valiantly as any soldiers ever did, and where homes and barns are spared their safety has been purchased by vigilance and toil which fall little short of heroism.

Several miles south of Sterling the Stevens family, which recently took a small farm, lost nearly everything, though their lives were spared through the exertions of a little boy and girl. The people were poor, and the father, having gathered his crops, was away from home working for other farmers when the fire came upon them. The mother was an invalid, and could do little to assist in the work, but the children went at it most energetically. The boy had heard of the furrow device, and, taking the team and the plough, he made an effort to run a trench around the house and the sheds, and afterward the stacks of unthrashed wheat. He was not strong enough to make much of a success of the enterprise, but he did manage to get something of a furrow around one side of the house and sheds the little girl helping him in every way that she could. After they had toiled in this way all one day, and had returned to the house, it became evident that the fires would reach them before morning. Escape seemed out of the question, for on all sides the sky was red and occasionally the horizon would be lighted up with leaping flames. Leaving the wheat stack to its fate, the children devoted themselves to the house and sheds, and unaided, the two little ones, by the use of brooms, shovels, and water, saved their home, though the crop was lost. Wherever they could they dug up fresh earth, and at other places, when the flames seemed to be gaining on them, they used water, until the fires finally died out for want of food. Both were severely burned, and the little girl, who is not more than 8 years old, is at present under medical treatment.

Engineering Enterprise.

The year 1885 seems likely to be memorable in the annals of engineering enterprise in Europe. It has seen the opening of the Mersey Tunnel, the completion of the Severn Tunnel, and the sanctioning of Parliament of the great scheme for the construction of a ship canal from the Mersey to Manchester. The Mersey Tunnel, which connects Liverpool and Birkenhead, is only a mile in length, but it experienced greater delays, and its construction covered on the whole a longer period than that under the Severn. Neither of these works is as gigantic as those which, as far as the railway system is concerned, have abolished the Alps, nor as the Arlberg Tunnel, in Austria, which was completed two years ago. The engineering difficulties to be overcome in work which has to be carried on under an arm of the sea are, however, far greater than those which are confronted in piercing a mountain chain. The great Swiss tunnels were driven through solid rock, which was drilled away by machinery. The Severn Tunnel has been cut through sandstone, alluvial gravel, and marl, and it may almost be said through underground reservoirs of spring water. Its success seemed to prove that, given the necessary money, scarcely any work is impossible to the skill and perseverance of modern engineers. Triumphs of this kind over the obstacles which nature interposes to the intercourse of mankind are among those great victories peace hath, which in the present day are no less renowned than war. Modern engineering is changing the face of the earth. Mountains interposed need no longer make enemies of nations, which like kindred drops, to use Cowper's figure, may now mingle into one. M. de Lesseps, by the Suez Canal, has turned the course of commerce, and the success of his great enterprise at Panama would remove, as it were, a whole continent out of the way of ships steaming to Australia and the Southern Pacific Ocean. This increase of intercommunication, with the new facilities of exchange which it gives, is one of the most characteristic features of the age. The world becomes smaller every year, as its most distant parts are brought nearer in time to one another; and it is not improbable that the cheapness of all commodities from which trade is suffering is one of the first results, and will in the long run prove to be one of the greatest benefits the age of great engineers have given to the world.

"Sink or Swim."

"You should have a thermometer to ascertain the proper temperature of the water," said a mother to the colored nurse who was giving the baby a bath.

"Whadfor?

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THE WATCHMAN
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, OCT. 16, 1885

St. ANDREWS BRIDGE OPENING.

The charming village of St. Andrews presented quite a holiday appearance on Tuesday last, being the occasion of opening the magnificent new Iron Bridge over the North River in that village. The Band of the 11th Battalion Argenteuil Rangers discoursed some splendid selections greatly to the pleasure of the large crowd present. The day was far from pleasant on account of the steady downpour of rain during most of the afternoon. The Band played several pieces opposite Sauvie's Hotel and then marched to the square opposite the store of Geo. Simpson Esq., Mayor of St. Andrews Parish, and rendered several fine pieces.

The Argenteuil Rangers must feel exceedingly proud to think they have such a fine band; we consider they are not surpassed by any country Band in the Province.

The people of St. Andrews are to be congratulated upon the enterprise they have exhibited in constructing such a magnificient Bridge, as several persons remarked it is not surpassed in the Province.

A little after four o'clock the Band marched on to the bridge playing "Old Folk's Quick Step." Geo Simpson, Esq., then stepped forward and announced to the large crowd present that the name of the Bridge was the Victoria Bridge of St. Andrews. Miss Aggie Simpson, W. Owens, Esq., M.P.P., L. Lyman Esq. and A. Bell, Esq., acted as sponcers, and Miss Simpson in her usual graceful manner pulled the silken cord and christened the Bridge by breaking the bottle of Champagne on it, after which Mr. Simpson announced to those present that the afternoon being so unpleasant that speeches appropriate to the occasion would be made in the Town Hall, the Band then played the National Anthem, and the crowed adjourned to the Town Hall. The Mayor, Mr. Simpson, occupied the chair and called upon D. Dewer, Esq., one of the oldest residents of St. Andrews Parish, who gave an account of the bridge over the North River at St. Andrews up to this date.

The chairman then called upon A. Bell, Esq., who said the Bridge at St. Andrews he considered the best Bridge of that kind in Canada, and said the bridge was built entirely of Canadian material and considered the N. P. was to be credited for it, and the masonry was as fine as could be wished, the only repairs the Bridge will require at any time will be the flooring which will require to be renewed from time to time. The Band then gave a selection "Old Black Joe," quick step.

The chairman then announced that the bridge would cost when finished $9,500.00, and he considered that every one should be satisfied as everything was furnished at a very reasonable figure.

Mr. Lyman, Secretary of the Dominion Bridge Co., addressed the meeting saying that he was sorry the President of the Dominion Bridge Co., was not present to address the meeting and that they had furnished everything in first-class order, as it would be against their interest to put anything but a first-class Bridge, as it would be an advertisement for them and should it turn out bad it would be against them, therefore they made a good job of it.

M. Wanless, Esq., contractor for the stone work then addressed the meeting and said he went into this contract with the idea of saving the Parish a considerable amount of money and of also making some himself, he considered he had saved the Parish although not making a fortune himself, the wall is 6ft. 9in at the bottom and tapering to 4 feet at the top, and considered the bridge and pier would last longer than any person in this room could think of.

Mr. Hasler, foreman of the Dominion Bridge Co., said he would guarantee that the water would not take away the bridge should the stone work stand which he considered there was no doubt of.

The Band then played another selection

W. Owens, Esq., M.P.P., for the County of Argenteuil, then addressed the meeting, he said he considered it an honour to be privileged to address the meeting on this occasion and he considered it an honor to the Councillors and people of St. Andrews in having such a bridge, and said that the two sides of St. Andrews village was now banded together with iron, and he hoped that it would soon be banded together by steel and connected with the great C. P. R. of Canada, and hoped soon to see the great Northern Pacific Railway by way of Smith's Falls to pass through their place—he also said that the water power in St. Andrews was magnificent and also the grand scenery of St. Andrews could not be surpassed in Canada, and hoped that he would have the privilege of being here in a very short time upon the occasion of having the railroad opened into St. Andrews, and would urge upon the Government the advisability of encouraging Iron Bridges being built throughout the Province and would try to get the Government to aid the people of St. Andrews in the great undertaking, Mr. Owens then said he would not take up the time of other speakers.

Mr. Simpson then read a letter from the Hon. J. J. C. Abbott, regretting his inability to be present.

The chairman also stated that he received a letter of regret from John Kelly Esq., of Carillon. J. A. N. McKay, Esq., and R. P. DeLaronde, Esq., two of the expected speakers could not be present on account of the Circuit Court being held at Lachute.

The chairman then thanked the people present for their attendance and the Band played the National Anthem after which the people dispersed.

The fireworks in the evening were quite a success, as seen from the top of the Bridge the Band playing underneath them, and from the smiling faces and cheering of the crowd every person present seemingly enjoyed themselves, and as usual on such occasions a large number of the fair sex were interspersed throughout the crowd in the afternoon and evening and added to the enjoyment of several present.

At a little before 10 o'clock p.m. quite a number of gentlemen sat down to a dinner at the Hotel of L. Sauve, Esq., and I must say Mr. Sauve should be complimented upon the excellent dinner provided and partaken by those present, everyone seemed determined to enjoy themselves and of course succeeded Mayor Simpson sat at the head of the table and proposed several toasts which were heartily responded to by the following gentlemen: W. Owens, Esq., M.P.P., and Messrs. Lyman, Hasler, Nelson Albright, DeWolff, Geo. McMartin, Ledauceur, Thos. Weightman, W. Dudderidge, Herbert Simpson and W. J. Simpson of the WATCHMAN, and the following gentlemen sang several appropriate pieces during the evening: W. Forbes, H. McMartin, W. Dudderidge, W. Cooke and Herbert Simpson, and after enjoying an exceptionally pleasant evening with the wish expressed by several present that the next dinner given by the people of St. Andrews would be the opening of the St. Andrews Branch Railroad between St. Andrews and Lachute, when all dispersed for their several homes. During the dinner a telegram was received from A. Pridham, Esq., regretting his inability to be present.

INCREASING IN WEALTH.

Looking at the growth of our Dominion during the past few years will cause every one who has the welfare of the country at heart, to feel proud of the increase which we shall enumerate in as few lines as possible. The number of Post Offices in 1875 was 4892, while in 1885 they are 7035, being 2143 of an increase. The opening up of the North west has caused a large number of new offices. In 1875 the number of miles of mail route was 38,430, while in 1884 they were 47,131. The number of letters was 42,000,000 in 1874 and 66,100,000 in 1884. Registered letters in 1874 were 1,750,000, while in 1884 they were 3,000,000. The postal revenue in 1874 was $1,536,509, while in 1884 it was $2,330,741. There was nothing that indicated the increase of wealth more clearly than the Saving Bank returns. In 1868 there were 81 banks; in 1874 there were 266 and in 1885 there are 355. The number of depositors were as follows for the years named 2,102 in 1868; 24,968 in 1874, and 73,322 for 1885, and for the same years the deposits were respectively, $204,588, $3,204,965 and $15,405,220. In looking at our Agricultural interests there is to be seen a great increase as follows: Animals and their products in 1871 were $179,861,227 and in 1881 $220,062,480, and the field products were in 1871, $100,627,318, and for 1881 $151,826,612, showing an increase of over fifty million dollars worth in ten years. The cattle trade we enumerate as follows:—

	Number.	Value.
1874	29,821	$ 951,209
1875	25,963	1,025,329
1876	25,357	991,148
1877	22,656	715,760
1878	29,925	1,152,304
1879	46,540	2,066,696
1880	64,944	2,764,437
1881	82,277	3,464,871
1882	82,196	3,256,320
1883	66,886	2,896,028
1884	89,281	5,091,993
1885	144,441	7,340,945

We exported 5399 horses in 1874, valued at $570,544, while in 1884 the number was 12,310, valued at $1,640,506. In sheep we exported in 1874, 252,081 head, valued at $702,564, while in 1884 the number was 304,403, valued at $1,544,605. In the products of the dairy we notice that our cheese and butter are appreciated abroad as follows: We exported in 1874, 24,050,982 pounds of cheese, valued at $3,523,301, while in 1884 the figures are 69,755,423 lbs., valued at $7 251,989. In eggs the trade increased from four and a half million doz. in 1874 to eleven and a half million doz. in 1884, and the increase of value from $588,799 to $2,000,000. In butter the annual shipment during the past ten years averages 12,000,000 lbs. The increase in exports of grain of various kinds during the past ten years shows figures correspondingly large with those above mentioned. Then there is the increase of railways, educational, municipal and private enterprises which cannot all be enumerated. Our railway mileage has more than doubled. We think at Lachute that we have made great progress and increased our wealth and built up our interests, and so we have, but it will be seen by the above figures that the increase has been general all over the Dominion, and the outlook for the future is very encouraging. Let us toil on and be thankful and not increase our liabilities as fast as we do our assets. Economy is necessary in every walk of life and if debt is incurred, let it be for some producing means which will wipe out the debt as well as pay the interest. This is the only legitimate reason for going in debt that we know of.

THE ROUMELIAN EMBROGLIO.

The news from Europe in reference to the Roumelian difficulty, and what has grown out of its revolt in regard to its effect on Greece and Servia, is very conflicting. First the news comes to us that all these powers are determined on war—that Turkey has mobolized her army and is advancing large armies toward the frontier of Roumelia and the frontier of Servia—that Greece too is preparing for war, all anxious to capture a slice of Turkish Territory, but the sick man is not as weak and helpless as these powers think, and will find to their cost should they persist in forcing war on Turkey. Then again we hear that Servia and Greece are cooling down, owing to the vast preparations of Turkey, and the urging of the powers to a peace policy.

It is reported that King Milan, of Servia, has informed the powers that he must either go to war or abdicate his throne and that he has decided to go the war. He has prepared a manifesto to his army which it is expected will be issued on the 15th.

ACTION OF THE CONFERENCE.

Count Corti, the Italian ambassador, presided at the Roumelian conference to-day. The ambassadors sent their respective dragomans to inform the Porte that they had agreed to condemn the violation of the Berlin treaty by the union of Roumelia and Bulgaria and that they approved the pacific attitude of the Porte. The conference has embodied a collective note which is being prepared by Count Corti, Italian ambassador, to be presented to the Porte. The note advises the Porte to recognize the union of Roumelia and Bulgaria and opposes further violation of the Berlin treaty. It is reported that Bismarck in his reply to the second circular of the Porte approves the immediate taking of active measures by Turkey unless Servia and Greece accept the situation.

TURKISH MILITARY PREPARATIONS.

CONSTANTINOPLE, October 14.—Great activity prevails in military circles throughout Turkey, and troops are being hastily armed and equipped for immediate service. The Sultan has determined to fight against further dismemberment of Turkey, and large bodies of troops are being rapidly concentrated on the frontier at strategic points within easy striking distances of Bulgaria, Greece and Servia. Siege and field guns are being despatched to the front night and day. The Moslems are enthusiastic and volunteering in large numbers. A conspiracy has been discovered at the palace which has led to the exile of Said Pasha, ex-Grand Vizier.

CORRESPONDENCE.

We don't hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

CHEAP DENTISTRY.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

SIR,—I was very much amused when I read Mr. Jefferson's article in your issue of 2nd. October. He thinks it such a wonderful thing because he went to see "Toronto" and "Niagara Falls" and got a "Cheap set of Teeth" that he wants all his "brother Farmers" to know it, and the Public to know that he waited till he arrived at the nice age of 60 years before he could afford to take a "cheap trip" to Toronto, and find a Hotel that he could get board for $1.00 per day, he could have saved 25c. if he had taken a rug along and slept on the floor. Perhaps Mr. Jefferson is not aware that the Farmers in the County are an intelligent people. I have travelled quite a bit in the States, and a portion of Ontario, and assert it positively, and can prove it, that you will not find a more intelligent class of Farmers than there is in the County of Argenteuil and Prescott, they all read and are well posted on the issues of the day, and they have all availed themselves of a trip at one time and another, and did not wait till they arrived at the age of 60, until they could get a "Cheap trip."

As regards to the "Cheap Teeth" Mr. Jefferson recommends so much, I can assure him that he had no need to go to Toronto, he could have had them put in at St. Andrews, or Lachute. There is a Mr. Parker of this place who got one of those cheap sets in the States a short time ago, and came here to live, and they broke very easily, and he came to me to get them repaired and they could not be done, the material was so inferior that it would not even stand to be repaired, consequently he was compelled to get a new set. Any person calling at my office, I can direct them to Mr. Parker and he will vouch for what I am saying. Any man knows he can go into a store and buy a pair of Over-alls for fifty cents, but if he wants a pair of good Tweed Pants he must pay what they are worth, I would certainly advise Mr. Jefferson, for the sake of "cheapness" to wear Over-alls, to correspond with his "Cheap Teeth."

I am Yours, etc,
B. S. STACKHOUSE, L.D.S.
Surgeon Dentist

Lachute, Oct. 12th. 1885.

P.S.—I will give the readers of the WATCHMAN something next week about Lennox, the Dentist, that Mr. Jefferson calls a "First-class Artist," and they will pass their own opinion.

THE ARGENTEUIL RANGERS.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

SIR,—There is a movement on foot at present amongst the Ladies of Montreal who have the honor of being natives of the County of Argenteuil, to raise enough money to present the 11th Battalion "Argenteuil Rangers" with a handsome set of colours.

There is no trouble in raising the amount of money required here, but as we wish to give every lady, young and old in the County a chance to subscribe, we are desirous that the ladies of Lachute, St. Andrews, Carillon, Chatham, Lakefield, Mille Iles, Morin, Dalesville and other places in the County should take part in the movement.

We have begun work in Montreal and all are enthusiastic, as every one seems to consider the Rangers as the best Battalion in the Dominion. We are also determined that the gallant 11th shall be supplied with Helmets and winter Caps, and that if the men have not spirit enough to raise the money for this purpose, the women will.

Trusting that every Farmer's wife in the County will subscribe a dollar or more, and that you Mr. Editor will do all you can to help us. We remain,

Yours respectfully,
THE ARGENTEUIL GIRLS IN MONTREAL.

[We cheerfully give place to the above and trust the Ladies of Argenteuil will heartily join their noble and patriotic spirited sisters of Montreal, and that the 11th Battalion will soon be in possession of a banner that they will feel proud of and defend to the last man in defence of their Queen and country.—E. W.]

POWERSAU, 29th Sept. 1885;

SIR,—Some evil disposed or envious exile having appropriated my WATCHMAN of last week before it came under my eye, we are as a matter of course in the dark as to the outside world, we are anxious to know what kind of weather you are having, whether small-pox has desimated Lachute &c, &c. Here after about five weeks of variable weather, rain and mud predominating where the rocks leave room for clay the most tenacious that can be found; but during the past week the sun shines out clear and everything is lovely ("only man is vile.") There has been among the Railway navvies, considerable sickness, mostly a type of Typhoid fever, several fatal cases at South East Bay, 14 miles north from here, our poor doctor is almost worn out travelling back and forth over fifteen miles of variable roads (?) considering the mode of life many of our Poles, Hungarians and Italians lead it is surprising that there is not more sickness, gross food, all kinds of water, and an utter disregard of Hygiene generally, to draw it mildly, as a rule they do not seem to be addicted to whiskey, the most of them are bent on making money, some sending it to Europe to bring their families, some remitting to their national agents in New York, for deposit I suppose, and a few especially the Poles, investing in homesteads, such as village and Town lots. It would be too much to expect that Alcohol would let us altogether alone, some of the contractors having been too lenient with the sellers at the outset find it difficult now to put down the trade and consequently the old story is repeated. A few days ago a subcontractor whose ability and opportunity might have netted him a handsome profit, had his work taken out of his hands and he passed through this section on his way to seek redress he will never get; all for whiskey. Poor fellow he appeared more fit for an asylum than for a struggle with the law. A master mechanic who earned good wages on this line most of the summer, lately located a free grant in the bush and brought his wife and two boys to live in a shanty hurriedly built. People wondered at the move but it was soon apparent that the lady was safer in a quiet retreat than exposed to the temptations of more cultivated society. However a gin shanty chanced to be within reach, and first one and then the other fell, the boys being precscious are rapidly graduating; the outlook is deplorable. Last week the Landlord and a customer were drinking in a *saloon* on a neighbouring work. A farmer passing with a load was set upon, a bag of potatoes seized and he chased with knives; he laid information against his assailants for highway robbery and attempt of murder; the saloon keeper was arrested, placed in custody at Nippissing village; but the nearest jail is over 200 miles distant, it would not be a nice trip for a local constable, the prisoner mysterously disappeared and his associate escaped arrest, such is back woods jurisdrudence sometimes.

By way of variety, we had a wedding last week Six weeks ago one of the railway employees was laid low with Typhoid fever, a Renfrew lassie who had a tender regard for him on hearing of it came and nursed him to convalescence when, perhaps from gratitude he sent for the Parson who installed her as his nurse for life; think of that, Argenteuil girls. Be kind to the boys, and who knows what blessings may be in store for you.

In a German settlement near this place the Revd. Father Bloem is about building a new Church, on Sunday 20th inst. we had a visit from two ladies who were collecting funds for a picnic in aid of the enterprise and to-day several of the railway officials were missing. Although it has now been dark several hours they have not turned up. Rumour has it that the light fantastic toe has something to do with it, so ye see it is not always dull in the wilderness.

The Revd. Father Rouger, P. P. of Renfrew, was here lately collecting for the building of a Convent in that village, he obtained over $100 from the employees of one firm of Railway Contractors, if he succeeds as well in proportion wherever he goes the convent will soon be built.

The early frosts have shewn their effects here, much late grain is injured and the leaves of the trees begin to fall; from the mountain tops one is reminded of the hills opposite Lachute when they are in their autumnal glory. Lumbering operations are beginning around here, Square timber and saw logs are driven into Lake Nippissing; some of the former goes to market by way of French River and the Georgian Bay, some by C.P.Ry. Sawlogs are mostly carried by Mr. Booth's Railway from Lake Nipissing to Lake Nosbonsing, a distance of five miles, thence floated to the mills at Ottawa. This Railway was built by Mr. J. R. Booth, of Ottawa, for the use of his limits on Lake Nippissing, but he also carries logs for other lumberers thus. The world moves, times and customs change and doubtless we too are changing more than we care to admit.

Hoping to enjoy a quiet smoke (?) and a chat with you before long. I remain

Yours as ever,
UNCLE SANDIE.

SIR A. P. CARON RECEIVES HIS INSIGNIA OF KNIGHTHOOD.

The Welland Canal Enlargement.

OTTAWA, October 12.

Sir Adolphe Caron received to-day the warrants under the Royal sign manual and seal of the most distinguished order of St. Michael and St. George, conveying to him the grant of that dignity and authorizing the dispensation with the ceremony of investiture as a Knight Commander of that order. He also received the insignia of the order by Her Majesty's commands. These insignia are the star and riband and badge of the order. The star is composed of four rays, upon which is a small cross of eight points after the fashion of the St. Andrew's cross in silver, surmounted by the cross of St. George. In the white centre, within a blue circle, whereon is inscribed the motto "*Auspicium Melioris Aevi*" in letters of gold, there is a highly artistic representation of the archangel St. Michael, holding in his right hand a flaming sword and trampling upon Satan. The badge is a cross of fourteen points of enamuel'd gold, silver edged, having on one side a representation of St. Michael similar to that on the star and on the reverse side a representation of St. George on horseback and in armor with a spear encountering a dragon, the whole badge being ensigned by the Imperial crown in gold.

Hon. Messrs Chapleau and Church, accompanied by the contractors, inspected the completed portion of the Pontiac & Pacific Junction railway to day. The line is completed to the Quyon village and the track laid to the Quyon river, twenty-four miles from Aylmer. The bridge over the river will be completed in a few weeks, and a total length of forty one miles of road finished by December.

Section 27 of the Welland canal, known as the "aqueduct contract," which was undertaken by H. J. Beemer in 1881, is now so far completed as to be recognized as a success. The foundation pier and invert arches are fully completed, which places the structure out of all danger. The arches will be finished this fall. This work was an exceedingly difficult one, and it was doubted whether the plans as designed by Mr. John Page could be carried out. In the construction of the aqueduct it was necessary to encounter from twenty six to thirty feet depth of water, in addition to which the foundation being laid in soft clay, made the work very difficult. The work, as it stands now, fully establishes the practicability of the scheme, and the contractor claims that there is no work of a similar nature in the United States capable of fair comparison with it. It is Mr. Page's masterpiece.

Frank Leslie's Sunday Magazine

For November begins with the second installment of Miss Matthews "Dilettante Days," in which she takes the reader through Warwickshire and Oxford, and lands him in London. Several illustrations accompany this installment, including a curious old portrait of Shakespeare on his flown. The twentieth of the series of Christy's Pastels is "The Friend at Midnight," and the twenty first, "The Unjust Judge," both illustrated. Four more short biographies of the Sacred Musicians appear—Ferdinand Ries, the two brothers Schneider, and F. E. Fesa. "The Jews in Exile" are treated in the series of Bible History with five illustrations. A specially noteworthy contribution is "The Ministers on Wheels," by the Rev. S. G. Barnes, Ph D., of Iowa College, with several beautiful illustrations. This describes the recent tour of the clerical wheelmen in Canada, and is written by one of them. Some of the illustrations are from photographs taken on the route. The subject of Dr. Talmage's sermon is the Abolition of Sunday." It is one of his best. In this number are portraits of the late Mr. Moses Montefore (and his tomb), Pierre de Beranger (and his monument, recently erected), the Rev. R. A. Pierce, the first deaf mute clergyman in the Church of England, and Archdeacon F. W. Farrar, now on a visit to this country. The element of action consists of the two serials, "Love's Harvest," by Farjeon, and "What the Made of Her Life," by Mrs. Farmer, and a short story, "Almost a spinster," by Mrs. A. E. Alexander; and there are several fine poems, together with a large and varied assortment of long and short articles suited to almost every taste. Published by Mrs. FRANK LESLIE, 53, 55 and 57 Park Place, New York city, at 25 cents a number, or $3.50 a year, postpaid.

SCHOOL DESKS.

Victoria Foundry.

GREAT REDUCTION ON

Stoves, Plows AND **Threshing Machines.**

A call solicited,

McCUAT & McRAE,
Lachute.

Autumn 1885.

AS THE great question will be, where will we go for our fall purchase, as we cannot go to Montreal there are too many smallpox? Well! we will go to F. X. BERTRAND, Lachute.

There we are sure to get our Tweeds, colored Serge for dress suits, Cloaking of the best choice, and Overcoating at the lowest price. Cottons, Wincies, Flannell dress goods, Corded Lustres, all wool Cashmere and union Ready-made clothing and made to order by a Comepitent Taylor.

GROCERIES.

Teas from 25c. up to 50c. in excellent qualities and flavor, Sugars, Syrup from 40c. a gallon upwards, Barbadoe Molasses and Maple Molasses Dried Apples, Raisins, Currents, all kinds of canned goods. Pickles &c., Crockery in sets and dozens, Hardware, Glassware and window glass of all sizes and cut to order.

Boots & Shoes

of first qualities and *low price.*

Wall Paper,

As I'm going out of it I will offer it at a bargain, as I am establishing my business on Cash and Ready Pay System. I will make a great reduction to buyers.

A share of your esteemed favor before buying elsewhere at the

CROOKED SIGN STORE,
West End Lachute.

N.B.—All standing accounts are requested to be paid immediately. 2-8m

WANTED

FOR NO. 1 SCHOOL, MILLE ISLE a Teacher holding first class Elementary Diploma. Address, THO. WILSON, C.M.
Cambria P. O. Que

FIRST CLASS PROPERTY FOR SALE

THE UNDERSIGNED offers for sale his property on Main Street, Lachute. Lots 47 x 245 with store, 15 x 21 and Carriage House 75 feet in length, with stable for 5 horses and dwelling House all complete on the premises. A good well of water.

CHARLES GEIGERS,
Undertaker.

Lachute, Sept. 16th, 1885. 3-4 in

R. Banford & Co.,

West End Cash Store.

Desirous of cultivating a better TEA TRADE, we have decided to reduce the price of same from now forward to those who buy quantities of from 25lbs. and over, and before purchasing your winter supply, request you to call on us and see quality and quote prices.

TEAS

in 5, 10, 12, 25 & 60lb. box's. 5lb. Tin catties, (new seasons)

A SPECIALITY.

Highest prices paid for Butter, Eggs, and all kinds of Merchantable Produce in exchange for goods.

R. BANFORD & Co.,
West End Cash Store.

FARM FOR SALE.

BEING NORTH HALF OF LOT NO 7 in the 9th range of Chatham, containing 100 acres, well watered, good Sugar Bush and Orchard, and in a good state of cultivation. Good Buildings on premises. No incumberance. For further particulars. Apply to

WM. JOSS.
5-2 m Dalesville.

SPECTACLES! SPECTACLES!!

T. JOUSSE,

WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER,

Keeps the best assortment of Spectacles in this Town. Converse and Concave glasses to suit any sight from 15c. upward.

ALSO,

splendid stock of Watches & Jewellery of any description always on hand.

Repairs neatly done. Remember the name.

T. JOUSSE,
Opposite Post Office, Lachute.

FARM FOR SALE

SITUATED on the LACHUTE ROAD within two and a half miles of Lachute and three and a half of St. Andrews, containing about 60 acres of land partly cleared, and 30 acres of GOOD HEAVY TIMBER. There is a house erected on the premises, is well watered a creek running through it, and a never failing spring. For further particulars apply to the proprietor.

W. G. SHARMAN,
Geneva P.O., P.Q.

Geneva, Oct. 1st, 1885. 5-3 in

AUCTION SALE.

200 acres of land will be sold on THURSDAY, October 1st, in Township of Harrington, Lot No. 24, in fourth range, owned by Wm. Davis. Terms of sale cash. Sale to be on property at TWELVE o'clock. Good House, good Stable, six acres of meadow, 150 feet sawed lumber and a quantity of hay, all to be sold together. Clear title will be given.

1-tf. JOHN WADE.

NEW TYPE!

We have lately received

IN ADDITION TO

OUR ALREADY EXTENSIVE

assortment of

JOB TYPE,

a large assortment

OF THE

Newest Styles,

AND ARE NOW

PREPARED TO DO

EVERY DESCRIPTION

OF

JOB WORK

IN THE

BEST STYLE

OF THE

ART.

COUNTRY ORDERS

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO,

Simpson & Kerr,

WATCHMAN OFFICE,

LACHUTE, P.Q

FOR SALE

A VALUABLE FARM containing 90 acres, 80 of which is under state of cultivation, the whole is ploughable land, good house, Barn, Stable and sheds and other buildings thereon erected, also well fenced, good spring and creek running through property. This property lying and being in township of Harrington and known as Lot 16 in 3rd range. Terms to suit purchasers. Apply to,

MRS. D. CAMERON,
on the property or to,
JOHN WADE,
43 3m. Grenville.

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM
CURES COUGHS COLDS HOARSENESS ETC

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.

PATENTS

MUNN & CO., of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, for the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany, etc. Hand Book about Patents sent free. Thirty-seven years' experience.

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Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

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

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

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO

PAINTING.

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

LACHUTE FLOUR MILLS.

THE CHEAPEST PLACE TO GET FLOUR
STRONG BAKER'S FLOUR
OGILVIES BEST
ROLLER FLOUR
ALWAYS ON HAND.
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, April 24th, 1885. 25tf

A. G. Stackhouse,

Photo. and Picture Framer.

IS NOW taking Photos exclusively by the INSTANTANEOUS process, makes a specialty in Large Photos for Frames.

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

CROCKERY.

For the cheapest Crockery go to J. E. IRELAND'S.

CRACKERS.

The best assortment of Crackers in Town at J. E. IRELAND'S.

SUGARS—see our prices.

18 lbs. Brown	$1.00
17 " Yellow	1.00
15 " Fine	1.00
12 " Granulated	1.00
16 " Square Loaf	1.00
8 " Pulverized	1.00

TEAS—from 25c. to 60c. per pound

SOAPS—Kirk's fine Toilet Amber Toilet, House-keepers Laundry and Shaving soaps.

PERFUMES—"Lotus of the Nile," Florida Water, Hoyt's German Cologne.

PICKLES—Morton's mixed, Maconochie's mixed, Heinz's mixed.

Highest prices paid for Butter & Eggs.

J. E. IRELAND.
Lachute Mills, 9th Sept. 1885.

FARM FOR SALE.

A VALUABLE FARM for Sale in the Township of Arundel, with all the modern improvements, comprising in part 150 acres, 57 of which are under good cultivation. Will be sold at a great sacrifice as the Proprietor is going into the Milling business.

Apply to,
WM. KIDD,
Arundel, P. Q. 46-3 m.

WANTED.

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

C. S. BURROUGHS Esq.,
Lachute.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Farm to rent.—J McGregor.
Wanted.—F. Weeger.
Fall and winter Stock.—J. & A. Lowe.
New Mantles.—S. Carsley.
Burdock Blood Bitters.—T. Milburn & Co.
Key to Health.—T. Milburn & Co.
Hagyard's Pec oral Balsam.—T. Milburn & Co

LOCAL.

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

It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been made temperate men who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and to-day believe they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effects result from its administration. Cures guranteed. Circulars and testimonials sent free. Address, GOLDEN SPECIFIC Co., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O.
6-1y.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

MISS MACKIE will give lessons on the PIANO and ORGAN. Enquire at "The Manse" Lachute. 4-4in

Wanted

IMMEDIATELY, TWO GOOD GIRLS. Salary Big. Apply at once to
FRED WEEGAR, Manager,
C.P.R. Restaurant,
Calumet, P. Q

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy—a positive cure for Catarrh. Diptheria and Canker Mouth.—For sale at the Medical Hall.

Attention is directed to the extensive sale of Farm stock by auction belonging to Mr. James Murphy, North River, Parish of St. Canute, on Wednesday, Oct. 21st, 1885.—See bills.

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.

George Simpson, of St. Andrews, is selling off the whole of his entire large stock of store goods on Wednesday, Oct. 21st inst. Bargains may be expected at this sale. Also, Mr. Simpson desires us to state that all store accounts must be paid by the 1st November, 1885.

England and France have come to an agreement to observe a strict neutrality if Turkey fights any of the Balkan states or Greece, provided the other Powers hold aloof, which in all probability they will unless forced into it by unforeseen circumstances.

Highest Praise.

The well-known drug firm of N. C. Polson & Co., of Kingston, writes that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has long been considered the best remedy for Summer complaints in the market, and adds that their customers speak in the highest terms of its merits. Wild Strawberry is the best known remedy for Cholera Morbus, Dysentery and all Bowel Complaints.

Attention is directed to the Misses Lowe advertisement of Fall and Winter dress Goods The stock is all new and well selected. They invite an inspection of them. The Lachute Ladies had better give them a call.

NATIONAL PILLS are a mild purgative, acting on the Stomach, Liver, and Bowels removing all obstructions.

A protest has been entered at Osgoode Hall against the election of H. A. Ward, East Durham. Corrupt practices, etc., are charged.

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.

An Ottawa despatch says it is rumored that Sir Charles Tupper is to be created a baron, in consideration of his valuable services in the interests of trade and commerce.

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

The Privy Council have agreed to postpone the hearing it appeal of the Riel case until the 21st. inst, to admit of the arrival of Mr. Fitzpatrick, Riel's Canadian Counsel; Riel has therefore been further respited to the 26th October, by which time the result of the appeal in all probability will be known.

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 WEATHER for the past few days has been stormy and cold, with heavy rains. The trees are almost bare of foliage and the indications are that we are going to have an early winter.

Freeman's Worm Powders are agreeable to take, and expel all kinds of worms from children or Adults.

Business in Lachute is beginning to look up, and merchants expect to do a thriving business the coming winter.

A Certain Result.

In all disturbed action of the Stomach, the Bowels, the Liver or the Kidneys the result of taking Burdock Blood Bitters is certain to afford prompt benefit to the sufferer. Burdock Blood Bitters cure when other remedies fail.

A letter received from Paris on the 13th reports that the health of Hon. Dr. Ross is very much improved.

Mrs. Mary Thompson, of Toronto, was afflicted with Tape Worm, 8 feet of which was removed by one bottle of Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

Don't forget the sale of the Campbell property on the 20th of October, at the Office of Alphonse Berthelot, Esq., Notary, Lachute.

A Sure Indication.

Whenever there are festering sores, blotches, pimples and boils appearing, it indicates an extremely bad condition of the blood which should be speedily cleansed by that best of all medicines Burdock Blood Bitters.

Up to the present time 732 land warrants and scrips have been issued by the Department of the Interior to volunteers who served in the Northwest. The men who have received them belong to the Sharpshooters of the Governor-General's Foot Guards, the Montreal Artillery and the Midland battalion.

DEATH FROM SMALL-POX.—It is our painful duty to announce the death of Archibald McOuat, son of Mr. Wm. McOuat, of Thomas Gore, who died from that fell disease, small-pox at 4 o'clock yesterday morning. Various stories are told as to how poor Archy caught the disease, but it is supposed he caught it by rooming with a person from Montreal, in whose family the disease was or had been, and that the infection was brought in the clothes of this person alluded to, and communicated to young McOuat. This was the only case of small-pox in Lachute, we are happy to say.

Hackmetack, a lasting and fragrant perfume Price 25 and 50 cents. For sale at the Medical Hall.

RIFLE MATCH.—The Argenteuil Rifle Association will hold their annual rifle match at St. Andrews Range on the 21st and 22nd inst., when quite a number of prizes will be given. We trust there will be a large turn out of the Rangers on the occasion, and that the competition will be keen. We will thank the score taker to furnish us with a copy of the result of the matches and name of winners. And we might here ask how is it that the 11th Battalion was not represented at the Ottawa Dominion Match this and last year? Surely they can send a team of good shots equal to those from other parts of the Dominion. We trust next year to see our fine Battalion fully represented at Ottawa, some of them might be chosen on the Wimbleton team for 1887.

WEDDING BELLS.

"And the brass shall crash
And the trumpets bray
And she'll cut a dash
On her wedding day.
She'll toddle away
All over with her own
Circumlocutioner."

At least so sing the bridesmaids, of the Royal Japs combination, in their inimitable Toddling chorus. Every one should hear what 'Song Chump' has to say about Jam, in his touching teasing, talking song. 'The poetry of motion' is exemplified in the graceful evolutions of the far famed Fan Dance, while the amusement afforded by the Juggler, Allee Baddee in his half hour in Necromancy is alone well worth the price of admission. The Japs do not profess to be the greatest show on earth, but they are endeavoring to give the best entertainment ever given in Lachute—and no one should fail to see it, the libritto just bristles with racy illusions and witty topical songs. There is not a dull line in it, nor a suggestion of impropriety. Come one, come all and enjoy a hearty laugh.

Fatal Attacks.

Among the most prevalent fatal and sudden attacks of diseases, are those incident to the Summer and Fall, such as Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Bilious Colic, Dysentery, etc., that often prove fatal in a few hours That ever reliable remedy Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, should be at hand, for use in emergency.

The work on the Carillon Dam was closed down on Monday last for the winter season, but we expect they will continue operations in the spring of the year.

CATARRH.

14 Francis St., Toronto, Ont., July 20th, '85.
Messrs. T. GRAHAM & SON, Prescott, Ont.

DEAR SIRS,—I caught a severe cold in 1881, which terminated in a bad case of Catarrh. I tried a great many remedies, and was under the treatment of the Ontario Pulmonary Institute and the International Throat and Lung Institute, but with no beneficial results. I had spent over $60 to no purpose, and was beginning to regard my case as incurable, when I was urged by your agent here, Mr. Wadell, to give GRAHAM'S CATARRHINE a trial. I did so, and am happy to inform you that I began to find relief while using the first box, and am gaining steadily every day. I am now using the fourth box, and am confident that one or two more will cure me. (Price only 25 cents a box.)

I wish to make this known for the benefit of many who are suffering from this stubborn disease, and who, like myself, have tried many remedies without benefit.

GEO. R. REID.

A very successful Temperance meeting was held in Victoria Hall on Wednesday night. The meeting was eloquently addressed by Messrs. W. Manning, G.W.P. of Ontario, J. K. Stewart, G.S. of Ontario, and the Rev. Eber Crumming. P.G.W.P. of Quebec.

Prof. Low's Magic Suphur Soap is highly recommended for all humors and skin diseases.

Mr. A. W. Atwater has applied to Judge Taschereau for a writ of mandamus to compel Police Magistrate Dugas to show cause why he should not convict persons accused before him with infringing the regulations of the Provincial Board.

A Speedy Cure.

As a speedy cure for Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa Colic, Cramps, Sick Stomach, Canker of the Stomach and Bowels and all forms of Summer Complaints, there is no remedy more reliable than Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. Dealers who sell it and those who buy it are on mutual grounds in confidence of its merits.

Mr. J. N. Dumonchel, of Alymer, Q., has been appointed revising barrister, under the Dominion Franchise Act, for the county of Ottawa.

A Sad Case.

The poor victim of Chronic Dyspepsia suffers all the ills of life, living in continual torture. Regulate the Liver and the Bowels and tone the stomach with Burdock Blood Bitters and the dyspeptic's trouble is soon gone.

The new bonds placed on the English market by the Quebec Central Railway Company have been negotiated in London on most favorable terms. This financial operation will enable the company to complete its road to the American boundary to connect with the Bangor & Main Railway, and it is said that this work will be begun at once so as to effect the junction in 1886.

A Nasal Injector free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. For sale at the Medical Hall.

A rumor is current in ecclesiastical circles that Archbishop Taschereau of Quebec and Archbishop McGibbon of Baltimore are to be created cardinals.

The Montreal Corporation have done a very foolish thing in excluding the *Hearld* from the Council chamber and from publishing the Corporation advertisments. It by this means they thought to close the mouth of the *Herald* or to injure the paper, they have sadly erred. Rather they have benefited the *Hearld* by creating a sympathy for it, and have made themselves ridiculous in the eyes of the public—they acted more like a parcel of whipped children than a dignified body of legislators. The *Herald* deserves and will receive the support of the intelligent portion of the people of Montreal for fearless outspoken advocacy in insisting that proper means be taken for the protection of the people from the loathsome disease that was spreading so rapidly over the whole city, destroying its business and bringing ruin on the people.

Serious Storm in New York.

NEW YORK, October 13.—The severest storm for many years prevailed here today and considerable damage done along the shore. A number of small docks were sunk as was also a valuable steam launch. The ferry from Tarrytown was unable to land here. The tide at Rockaway Beach was the highest known in years. At 1 o'clock the water dashed over the hote piazzas while the platforms wooden pathways, bathing houses and all available matter were washed out into the ocean. Considerable damage was also done in the neighborhood of the Brighton Beach Hotel, Coney Island, and it is thought it may be necessary to move the hotel back. The tide was abnormally high at Sheepshead bay and ran up Ocean avenue for a quarter of a mile and flooded the lower parts of all the houses and hotels along the shore, doing thousands of dollars worth of damage. So rough was the bay that four yachts were sunk at anchor. At Long Brauch the sea was very high all day and has badly washed the beach in some places. The schooner Amlee, which sprang a leak yesterday, was being towed to New York and sank five miles from the Highlands. A washout occurred near Seaside park.

A telegram was received on Wednesday by the Marine Department from Lieut. Gordon, R. N. commander of the Hudson Bay, expedition steamer Alert, which was sent out last spring by the Marine Department for the purpose of bringing back the parties of observers who were left there last year and of putting fresh observers there until next year. Lieut. Gordon reports that he arrived at St. Johns, Nfld., this morning, and that he had visited Churchill Station and all the other stations where observers had been placed. He found Mr. Stupart's station deserted, but learned afterwards that Mr. Stupart had arrived at Chifeno and is now on the Hudson Bay steamer Larbrador. He also reports that Mr. Inglis, of Halifax, one of the station hands, died of Scurvy last June, but that all the others are well. He also reports that the steamer Alert experienced very heavy gales lately, and that after taking coals and water she will leave St. Johns for Halifax.

NEW MANTLES!

New Ottoman Cloth Mantles.
New Diagonal Cloth Mantles.
New Tufted Cloth Mantles.
New Jersey Cloth Mantles.
New Beaver Cloth Mantles.
New Broche Cloth Mantles.
New Fancy Cloth Mantles.
New Embroidered Cloth Mantles.
New Braided Cloth Mantles.
At S. CARSLEY'S.

NEW CLOAKINGS!

New Ottoman Cloakings.
New Jersey Cloakings.
New Beaver Cloakings.
New Melton Cloakings.
New Broche Mantles.
New Fancy Cloakings.
New Mantle Plushes.
New Mantle Velvets.
New Mantle Seallettes.
New Cloakings in great variety,
At S. CARSLEY'S.

MILLINERY!

FOR FIRST-CLASS MILLINERY
—GO TO—
S. CARSLEY'S.

The Largest Stock,
The Finest Goods,
The Latest Novelties.
ALWAYS FOUND AT S. CARSLEY'S.
The Leading Shapes,
The Leading Shades,
The Leading Styles,
RECEIVED DAILY AT S. CARSLEY'S.

A large stock of fine French Felt Hats
FOR LADIES.
A large stock of New Felt Hats
FOR MISSES.
A large stock of New Felt Hats
FOR BOYS.
In every shape and shade to match costume

CRAPE! CRAPE! CRAPE!
CRAPE WORK A SPECIALTY.
Crape Bonnets, Crape Hats, Crape Veils.
WIDOW'S CAPS,
In stock, and made to order,
S. CARSLEY.

S. CARSLEY,
1785, 1767, 1769, 1771, 1773, 1775, 1777.
NOTRE DAME STREET,
MONTREAL.

NEWS OF WEEK.

The family of the late Earl of Shaftesbury desire to thank the American people for their expressions of sympathy and letters of condolence, which are too numerous to answer.

Alderman John Staples, F. S. A., has been elected Lord Mayor of London.

Mr. John Bright has started on a stumping tour in support of the Liberal cause in England.

Sir Andrew Clark, Mr. Gladstone's physician, states that Mr. Gladstone's throat is now in a condition that will allow him to deliver speeches.

Sir Leonard Tilley has subscribed $25 to the fund for the erection of a memorial at Port Hope to the late Lieutenant-Colonel Williams.

Armed intervention in Burmah is threatened by the British Government. The early annexation of Burmah to India is altogether probable.

Military manœuvres on an extensive scale will be held at Lahore, India, in December. Twenty-six thousand troops will take part in the movements.

In Kansas the farmers are chopping down walnut trees and selling the wood for fuel at $5 a cord. In Ohio a single walnut-tree was bought for $400, and the purchaser is to cut it down himself.

It is no longer disputed that the Egyptian Obelisk in Central Park, New York, is beginning to crumble from the effects of the moisture and frost of the climate here. A coating of paroffine or silicate is proposed.

A land agent at Rome, Ga., received a few days ago, an order for 100,000 to 500,000 acres of desirable farm land, in a solid block, to be interspersed with timber, but not all forest. These lands are said to be for immigrants, and the order comes from London.

A milling firm in Minneapolis, Minn., has just divided $27,000, the surplus over a certain amount of earnings, among their workmen who have been with them five years, in accordance with a practice inaugurated three years ago, when $20 000 was thus divided.

A cable despatch was received in Montreal on Saturday by the Canadian Pacific Railway authorities, announcing that the company's stock had been "listed" on the Berlin Stock Exchange. The fact is a favourable sign, indicating as it does activity in the stock in European markets.

It is understood that Judge Ross has consented to act as Revising Officer for the electoral district of the County of Carleton and Judge Lyo for the electoral district of the City of Ottawa.

Lieutenant Greely is to deliver, during the month of November, an address upon Arctic exploration before the annual meeting at Edinburgh of the Scottish Geographical Society.

Mr. James Gordon Bennett's steam-yacht *Namouna* has a crew, all told, of more than fifty men, and is said to cost its owner about two hundred dollars a day, without making any allowance for wine and larder. The yacht is always ready for an ocean voyage.

Mr. Barnum has instituted a suit for libel against the *Sunday Globe*, of Hartford, Conn., for printing a story purporting to be the true account of the death of the elephant Jumbo, and charging that he was purposely put in the way of the train, and by Barnum's direction.

Disastrous floods, covering an area of 3,500 square miles, have occurred in the Presidency of Bengal, the largest and most populous of British India. A great amount of property was destroyed and numbers of lives lost, the victims in one place reaching three hundred.

On Saturday the property owners of New Edinburgh voted on a By-law to authorize the Council to borrow $9 000 to build an iron bridge over the north branch of the Rideau and to construct an embankment to prevent the flooding of the village by that river during high water in the spring. The By-law carried, the vote being 67 for and 4 against.

At the saw mill of Stearnes & Bombough Russell, on Thursday 8th inst., a circular saw, while running at full speed broke, one piece striking a man named Chas. York, cutting his left arm off within a couple of inches of the shoulder. Dr. Loux has some hope of the patient's recovery.

General Superintendent Baker reports that the track layers on the Manitoba Northwestern railway will reach Birtle by the 20th or 25th of this month, and the line will be open for traffic to that point by the 1st of November.

The British Minister at Washington has forwarded to His Excellency the Governor-General a gold watch presented by the President of the United States to the widow of the late brigantine Nellie Rich of Lockeport, N. S., in recognition of his humanity in directing the movements that resulted in the rescue of the crew of the American schooner Priscilla J. Wellets; also a letter conveying the thanks of the President to the Collector of Customs at Lockeport for his kindness to the rescued crew.

KINGSTON, October 12.—Early on Sunday morning Joseph Moss a brakeman on the K. & P. R. R., aged 22 years, was killed near Odessa station. It is thought he slipped between the cars while stepping across. His body was cut in two, severed just below the abdomen. He was a resident of Clarendon township and was a brother of Cyrus Moss, killed on the railroad about a year ago, also a brakeman.

One Experience of Many.

Having experienced a great deal of "Trouble!" from indigestion, so much so that I came near losing my *Life!*

My trouble always came after eating any food—

However light
And digestable,

For two or three hours at a time I had to go through the most

Excruciating pains,
"And the only way I ever got"
"Relief!"

Was by throwing up all my stomach contained!! No one can conceive the pains that I had to go through, until

"At last!"

I was taken! "So that for three weeks I lay in bed and

Could eat nothing!!!

My sufferings were so that I called two doctors to give me something that would stop the pain.

Their efforts were no good to me.
At last I heard a good deal
"About your Hop Bitters!
And determined to try them."
Got a bottle—in four hours I took the contents of
One!!!!
Next day I was out of bed, and have not seen a
"Sick!"
Hour, from the same cause since.
I have recommended it to hundreds of others. You have no such
"Advocate as I am."
GEO. KENDALL, Alliston, Boston, Mass.

Downright Cruelty.

To permit yourself and family to "Suffer!"
With sickness when it can be prevented and cured so easily
With Hop Bitters!!!

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.

CARDINAL McCLOSKY.

Rev. Henry Ward Beecher's Eulogy on the Great Prelate.

NEW YORK, Oct. 12.—Many persons visited the Cardinal's palace yesterday, but outside of clergymen and members of different religious orders, none were admitted. At high mass in the cathedral there was an unusually large attendance, a rosary for the dead was recited at the conclusion of mass. The remains of the cardinal were removed yesterday to the south parlor where they rest on a catafalque. He is dressed in his robes of office with mitre and all insigns of office, and shows no traces of his long illness. The office for the dead was chanted in the cathedral in the afternoon. In the various Catholic churches throughout the city yesterday, prayers were offered for the dead cardinal and in many of the churches of other denominations sitting references were made to his decease. At Plymouth church Rev. Henry Ward Beecher closed a sermon on the "Resurrection" with these remarks: "That dear old man that has gone up from among those who loved him leaves behind him his cardinal's throne, the purple of his robes and his tiara. It was well enough that he should have them, and the other symbols of his authority, but the moment that he emerged into that other life he stood alone in his spiritual entirety. When he lifts his venerable head there he will be young—young in the presence of his God, and he will remain with those he loved and with those whom he has consigned to destruction, for we will be there too. I rejoice in his translation as I do of all the saints."

THE RIEL APPEAL.

Postponed by the Privy Council Until Mr. Fitzpatrick Arrives.

LONDON, October 14.—The appeal of Louis Riel, the leader of the half breed insurrection in the Northwest territories, came up to-day for argument. His London lawyer, Francis Henry Jeune, Q. C., asked for a postponement of the case until the arrival of Mr. Fitzpatrick, Riel's Canadian counsel, who was bringing with him an important document respecting the matter. Attorney-General Webster opposed the request. The court, however, agreed to postpone the case until the 26th instant. The court room was crowded, but no excitement prevailed.

An Agreement Between France and England.

PARIS, October 13.—Lord Lyons, British ambassador, and M. de Freycinet, French minister of foreign affairs, have arrived at an understanding by which their governments shall observe a strict neutrality if Turkey fights any of the Balkan states or Greece and provided that the other powers hold aloof. It is believed hostilities are inevitable as both Servia and Greece disregard the injunction to adopt a peace policy and state they will keep quiet only on condition that they be compensated.

The Swine Plague.

TORONTO, Ont., October 10.—The swine plague, which committed such ravages in Essex, has made its appearance in Brant county. Already diseased animals on a number of farms have been killed, and the premises have been isolated. A Government inspector is now in the county investigating and advising the people as to the best method to prevent the spread of the plague.

The Candidates for Dublin.

DUBLIN, October 13.—The Nationalist convention to-day selected Mr. Clancy, editor of the Nation, and Sir Thos. Henry Grattan, to run for Parliament. Mr. Parnell thanked the delegates for the confidence they had reposed in him.

House of Lords Reform.

LONDON, October 13.—Mr. Herbert Gladstone in an address this evening declared that his father was in favor of excluding bishops from the House of Lords.

C. P. R. Shares on the Berlin Bourse.

LONDON, October 12.—The committee of the Berlin bourse have granted a quotation to the shares of the Canadian Pacific Railway company, as recently pointed out, in view of the large holding of the Canadian Pacific Railway company's shares in Germany.

President Cleveland received the following letter from the Adirondacks, after the death of the authoress:

"To Grover Cleveland President of the United States:

"DEAR SIR.—From my deathbed I send you message of heartfelt thanks for what you have already done for the Indians. I ask you to read my 'Century of Dishonor.' I am dying happier for the belief I have that it is your hand that is destined to strike the first steady blow towards lifting this burden of infamy from our country and righting the wrongs of the Indian race With respect and gratitude.
HELEN JACKSON."
"August 8th, 1885."

The trial of Editor Stead, and the others indicted with him, for the abduction of the Armstrong girl will begin on the 25th inst. The defence will cost $35,000; $12,500 towards this amount has already been found. Stead intends to present many startling events of high life.

WHAT IS THIS DISEASE THAT IS COMING UPON US?

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

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

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

J. S. Metcalfe, 55, Highgate, Kendal:—I have always great pleasure in recommending the Curative syrup, for I have never known a case in which it 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, Clan, Isle of:—All who buy are pleased, and recommend it.

Jos. Bakwill, 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. Laine, Melksham:—I can well recommend the Curative syrup from having proved its efficacy for indigestion myself.

Frieckheim, Arbroath, Forfarshire, Sept. 23, 1882.

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

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

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

Dear Sir.—I write to tell you that Mr. Henry Hillier, of Tadcaster, Wilts., informs me that he suffered from a severe form of indigestion for upwards of four years, and took no end of doctor's medicine with utmost 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.
Price Information.—S. Carsley.
Farm for sale.—W. G. Sharman.
Farm for Sale—Wm. Joss.

Doctor Ross the anti-vaccinator has come to grief. On Monday evening Dr. Ross left Montreal for Toronto by the 9 o'clock train. Shortly after starting the Doctor whose business it is to examine the passengers, as to whether they were vaccinated or not, in his rounds came to Dr. Ross and asked him if he was vaccinated and to show him his certificate? Dr. Ross presented him with his card instead. The official looked at it, but insisted on seeing the certificate, which of course Dr. Ross could not produce. He was then taken into a compartment of the Pullman car, where on removing his sleeve, the Doctor disclosed a vaccination mark not over a year old. It was a strange disclosure, and it spoke volumes for the doctors veracity and his belief, but the train was flying along and there was no getting out of the difficulty and he was re-vaccinated. Another strange feature in connection with this affair is that it is stated that not very long ago the children of Dr. Ross were vaccinated also. This proving incontestibly that he had no faith in his anti-vaccination theories.

Mo Lady, who delights in Flowers, and likes to see them do well and bloom abundantly, should be without *Hennings's Food for Flower*. Ordinary packages 30c—sufficient for 20 plants for one year

Furniture Store,
West End, Lachute.

R. T. MANLEY respectfully requests the Inhabitants of Lachute and neighbourhood to call and inspect his new large stock of Furniture for the fall trade.

PARLOR Sets from $45.
BEDROOM SETS from $13 up.
Splendid Hardwood Bedroom Sets (7 pieces)—a speciality—for $20.
CHAIRS from 30c. up.
WOOD BEDSTEADS from $2.50
SIDEBOARDS from $8.00.
ASH TABLES (two leaves) $3.50.
PARLOR MIRRORS from $1.50.
LOOKING GLASSES 75 cents.
WHATNOTS from $4.00.

All kinds of Tables, Chairs, Bureaus, Washstands and Mattrasses at lowest prices.

Cribs and Cradles always on hand at

R. T. MANLEY'S.
West End, Lachute.

J. & A. LOWE,
MILLINERS,

HAVE NOW RECEIVED their new Stock for the FALL and WINTER. All the New styles in MILLINERY, Mantles, Dolmans, Ulsters, Cloaks, Fur, Fur Capes, Woollen Goods, &c.
Lachute, Oct. 7th, 1885.

Farm to Rent.

THAT FARM SITUATED on the Chute Road Settlement, belonging to Mr. John McGregor is to rent. Apply on the premises, for particulars. 7-4 in.

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.

COAL! COAL!
(HARD AND SOFT.)

Owing to the increasing demand for *STOVE COAL*, the subscribers have opened a

COAL YARD
IN
ST. ANDREWS,
and are in a position to sell *AMERICAN ANTHRACITE* at city prices.

C. T. WALES & C.
St. Andrews, August, 1885.

LUMBER.

For Sale a large quantity of Spruce and Hemlock lumber.

ALSO

Dimension lumber kept in stock and cut to order at lowest possible prices.
ORDERS BY MAIL will have prompt attention.
LUMBER DELIVERED AT LACHUTE.
SUMMERBY & SCHOLEFIELD.
Burnside, June 23 1885. 43-tf.

PATENTS

Obtained, and all *PATENT BUSINESS* as home or abroad attended to for *MODERATE FEES*.

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

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

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

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

Lachute Furniture WAREHOUSE.

The Cheapest Place to get your
FURNITURE.

BEDROOM SUITS at $14.00
BEDROOM SUITS " 22.00
BEDROOM SUITS " 25.00
BEDROOM SUITS " 27.00
BEDROOM SUITS " 30.00
BEDROOM SUITS " 35.00
BEDROOM SUITS " 55.00

PARLOR SUITS from $50.00 up.
Combination Iron Spring Bed $10.00.
CHAIRS from 33c. up.

SIDEBOARDS
To suit all Parties
from $9.00 to $40.00

Dining Tables and Dining Chairs the best value in the Market.

A full stock of every article of furniture required for House Keeping, including Looking Glasses of all sizes from $1.50 up.

Soliciting a call of inspection of stock and prices, and judge for yourselves if they are not as low as any house or lower in the Dominion.

GEO. J. BROWN,
Hope's Block, Lachute.

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

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

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

Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.
For sale by all dealers.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto

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

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.

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 Marble Works.

MONUMENTS and HEADSTONES of 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.

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

The best place in MONTREAL.
TO BUY
Dry Goods
AND
CARPETS,
IS AT
Legget & Hamilton's,
1883 & 1885 Notre Dame Street.

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

Grandmother.

BY C. A. B. CHAMBERLIN.

I have a sunny corner in my home,
One corner where the shadows never come;
For when the glowing sun outside has set
Grandmother's sunshine lights the corner up.

Her features have the radiance of love;
Her voice the peaceful cadence of the dove;
Her silver hair a crown of glory shines,
Her winning way are and all hearts entwines.

The very wrinkles on her placid face
Seem but to add a beautifying grace,
And be soothsaics her beauty as forsooth
Dr. daples on the fair, plump cheek of youth.

The children know grandmother's corner well,
And run to her their troubles all to tell
They're sure to find their clouds all scattered quite,
And hearts filled up again with sunshine bright.

No clouds e'er dim grandmother's corner bright,
For she has learned full well the source of light.
She draws in cheerful patience her supply,
And scatters it to every passer-by.

Dear Grandmother! would every home and heart
Had such a blessing in it as thou art.
Long be thy life, and lighter still thy days,
Until upon thee shall heaven Heaven's perfect rays

Half Won.

When once a firm resolve is made,
Full half the battle's won.

Growing Together.

A merry heart and smiling face
Are better far than sunny weather;
A noble life and forms of grace,
Like leaves and flowers, grow all together.

MR. L'ESTRANGE.

A TALE OF AN ATLANTIC LINER

CHAPTER—III.

The reputation of the Atlantic Ocean has been so utterly lost, that no abuse of it by me can defame it. As the most whimsical, wrathful, spiteful of oceans, it is but too well known. It was my fate to be a victim of its temper for six days, during which I endured all that a poor nervous invalid can suffer. Storms blew all round the compass. I seemed to be rolling night and day unceasingly, now in this direction, now in that. My bed was like a billow, I like a log tumbling over it. The steward who attended to me coolly spoke of the string of tempests as spring gales of rather a gentle sort. I have the impression that I did not sleep during these six days and nights; but this nobody will credit. I admit that I was often in a state of dull lethargy, incapable of using limbs or senses, yet conscious of what was going on near me.

Theodore was a born sailor; the more Boreas blew, the livelier he became. For the first two days, the kind fellow tended me like a woman; brought the doctor to see me, ministered to my humours, importuned me with the robust man's consolations. I begged him to leave me in peace. The third day he obeyed me almost literally; for on that day I do not remember seeing him, except when he came to bed. His berth was over mine, and he had that night a long struggle to get into it, which put me into a fever to witness. I thought it was the raging waters that made him so clumsy; I now know that he had been drinking champagne. On the fourth day I saw a little of him; the fifth, he came into our stateroom several times and hurriedly. He always spoke to me, and appeared to look at me with a peculiar anxiety. Once the steward came to the door and could not open it. Theodore rose from the floor, and in an agitated voice asked what was wanted. He did not open the door, which he had bolted. I was getting a little better, and this incident struck me. Subsequent events no doubt intensified my remembrance. I seemed to know that something furtive was going on, and was uneasy, but too shattered by weakness to bestir myself.

The sixth day, Theodore remained in his berth until the afternoon. I heard him groan over my head several times and toss about uneasily. About four o'clock he got up, after drinking his fourth glass of brandy and soda. The steward eyed him very strangely, I thought; and then the man eyed me inquiringly, as he held the empty glass and talked about the improving weather. After dressing, Theodore sat on the sofa staring at the floor, as though looking through the ship's bottom. He was pale, shivered from time to time, muttered to himself, but never took his eyes from the floor. I grew alarmed as I watched him. At first I thought he was going to be sea-sick after all; that his reckless indulgence in food, drink, and tobacco had found *his* point of gastric toleration. But the expression of despair which cut deeper and deeper into his face, making its whiteness more marble-like continually, was not that of a sickening man; or rather, it was the manifestation of a mind diseased.

"What ails you, Theodore?" I asked, in a tone so hoarse that I did not recognise my own. Illness had indeed changed me in every way.

He jumped up, as if he had been struck in the back; his eyes ran round the room, then rested on me, as if he did not know me. For a moment we stared in silence.

"How do you feel, Charley?" he said, advancing to me.

"How do you feel, Theodore?"

"Me?" rubbing his head with both hands energetically—"me, Charley? Why, you know I am always first class."

"Don't try to impose upon me, brother; you are ill—worse than I have been."

"Impose! What on earth do you mean?" His face was scarlet; he shook, and he caught at the side of the berth, as if he were falling.

I got on to my elbow and tried to leave the bed but the effort was too great; my head swam; I fell back helplessly. I lay still awhile. Theodore returned to his seat on the sofa, and again fixed his eyes on the floor as before. The dinner-bell rang.

"Are you going to dinner, Theodore?" I asked.

He did not reply. I repeated the question. He looked at me, muttered, and began to move about.

Again I asked the question.

"No; I do not want to eat," he said shortly.

"You have eaten nothing to-day."

"I am not hungry.—Don't bother me, Charley."

"Theodore, I insist upon knowing what has produced this extraordinary change in you. Tell me, or I will get up and bring the doctor. What has made you ill?"

"Really and truly, Charley, I am not ill at all; a bit out of sorts.—Is still; you are as weak as a kitten.—What will you have for dinner?"

"I will not eat again, until you tell me what is preying upon your mind. You frighten me, Theodore. Only something of the most extraordinary nature could have metamorphosed you into the haggard, harassed wretch that you have become. You are a perfect wreck."

He laughed, a wild, passionate, mocking laugh; and turned his head from me.

The steward knocked at the door, calling to ask if I would have some dinner.

"Do I have something, Charley," said Theodore (who became suddenly collected), "and I will dine with you.—Here, steward, come in."

The door opened, the steward entered, and with him the doctor. After a few inquiries regarding my health, the latter said to Theodore, "I want to show you those things I spoke of in my cabin."

My brother looked at him with intense surprise, then a flash of understanding shot into his eyes, and he said in a quavering voice: "I will be with you in five minutes; I am not dressed."

I think that were the many instants, when the steward entered my room in a stealthy manner, and came close to me, whispering: "Has your brother told you?"

"Told me! What?"

"Of the row in the smoke room last night?"

"What do you mean?"

"Why, you see, he was playing cards and lost a lot of money—so it is reported, for of course I was not there; and it ended in him knocking a gentleman down."

I groaned so deeply, that the man was frightened, and made clumsy excuses for mentioning the matter. I pressed his hand reassuringly, but I could not speak; then I motioned to him to leave me. How can I describe the abyss of despair into which the story hurled me! Theodore gambling, drinking, quarrelling, going to the bad already! Gambling! All at once recurred the scene of the bank notes he had held before me when I fell ill. I had forgotten it. Then returned the boy's wild behaviour at dinner-table. L'Estrange——Ah! that evil being *had* justified my opinion of him. Oh, why had I been ill? My absence had permitted this terrible debasement of my brother.

Hours seemed to pass before Theodore returned. He did not speak, but began to pull off his clothes, as if going to bed. The light was turned down to a glimmer. He thought I was asleep.

"Do not undress, Theodore," I said, as calmly as I could; "turn up the light."

"Do you want something, Charley?"

"Yes, I want to talk to you."

"Put it off till morning! I'm so tired that I cannot talk." He sighed wearily.

"No, Theodore; I must talk, however tired you are. Come here, unhappy boy, and tell me what you have been doing. Whom did you strike in the smoke-room?"

He recoiled from me and made for the door. I sprang out of my berth and caught him by the arm.

"Let me go, Charley, for mercy's sake! I cannot remain here; it will kill me." His looks of horror, his mad efforts to tear my hands from him, his ecstasy of terror, for an instant stunned me. Then an icy quiet came over him. I knew that something supremely serious had happened, to have changed my brother so absolutely.

"Sit down!" I said authoritatively. "Tell me the whole truth; I can bear it."

He looked at me as the bird at the rattlesnake, half fearing, half confident.

I turned to increase the light, and he again became restless. "Now, Theodore, out with it. No good can come from delay, and concealment is impossible; others will tell me. Let me know the extent of my shame from the author of it. What have you done?"

"Don't, don't speak like that, Charley; I can't bear it."

"I thought you were a man, and afraid of nothing."

"I was so once, my brother. I am not a man any longer; I am a villain, a fratricide. Oh, heavenly Father, why have I lived to commit such a crime!"

These dreadful words tore my soul as grape-shot ravages the flesh. I stared into the eyes of the miserable boy; I placed my hands upon his head, to draw him nearer to me, looking into the depths of his being. "Explain yourself. Have you seriously injured L'Estrange?"

"L'Estrange, Charley!" Here he assumed an expression so utterly unlike what I had expected, that I believed he had gone insane.

"Yes, L'Estrange, the man you struck in the gambling quarrel."

"I do not understand you, Charley," said Theodore, in something like his ordinary manner.

"Did you not strike him?"

"No."

"Did you not gamble with him?"

"No; that is, he was my partner."

I put my head against the wall; the confusion of my brain was unbearable. "Why are you so agitated, then? Why did you call yourself a fratricide? What is the meaning of all you have been manifesting for the last dozen hours?"

"Really, Charley, I cannot tell you—at least, not just now. In the morning."

"Do you wish wholly to shatter my mind and body, Theodore? You have committed some deep wrong. My ignorance of the facts is a thousand times worse than the knowledge. If you refuse to tell me, I shall go to the smoke-room, if it is now occupied, and inquire from the attendant. If he is in bed, I shall waken him."

"But he will only tell you that the gentleman is all right again. The doctor says I have not hurt him; and we have become good friends again."

I listened to him as if he were talking in an unknown tongue. After a long silence, I said: "Then you have been suffering from a fit of temporary insanity, brought on by drinking and gambling?"

He turned away from me, trembled, did not speak.

Again my fears returned. "You are concealing something hideous from me, Theodore. It is infamy to do so. I ask for the last time, will you tell me what you have done? Answer, or I leave this cabin to return no more. If you have not confidence in me, your brother, your friend, then all is over between us. I shall not go to California, but shall find some employment in New York. You must go your own way—we shall henceforth be strangers."

A deep feeling of solemnity thrilled me as I spoke. Theodore did not answer; but he sobbed hysterically for a few minutes, and then threw himself at my feet, pulling my knees with convulsive anguish. "I cannot endure my misery; it is too great, Charley. Would that I could atone by dying at your feet! O my broken hearted mother!—my unhappy sisters!"

"This is the very height of folly or remorse," I cried in a terrible agitation. "Theodore, in the name of those dear creatures at home, what have you done, that you act thus?"

"I *will* confess, Charley," he whispered, hiding his head in my breast and pulling me tightly. "Do not forgive me, though; no; God himself cannot forgive me. I have—I have stolen the money from your box—we are beggars!"

The shock was supreme! The calamity measureless, final! A cry of despair burst from my burning lips. Slowly at first, then quicker and quicker, I realised that I had duties to perform towards the lost creature, trembling at my feet, towards those helpless suffering women, dependent upon me for all things now. Though black ruin was crashing around me on every side, I must not despair; I must fight for them who had no champion but me. The hugeness of the misfortune began to steady me as I thought of it. We should reach New York more abject than the pauper emigrant. What *could* we do?

"Did you take *all* the money?" I asked Theodore in a quiet voice.

"All that was in the pocket-book," he answered whisperingly.

"Have you lost it all?"

"Yes."

"Who won it?" I demanded, a sudden curiosity arising in me. Up to this point, I had been oblivious of the history of Theodore's gambling transactions; now it seemed that I ought to know *how* the boy had gone wrong. In the effort to adjust myself to a new and calamitous situation, I must begin at the beginning.

"Who won the money from you?"

"A young man. He is named Barker."

"Did L'Estrange win anything from you?"

"Not a shilling, Charley."

"Tell me all about it. I am settling down. Besides, you have told me the worst."

"O Charley, I do not know how I can expose my infamy to you without you spurning me from you, as the most cruel and infatuated man in the world."

"Spare all that sort of talk, Theodore. Tell me the bare facts. Who is this man Barker? An acquaintance of L'Estrange's?"

"No, no; they are total strangers, I assure you. L'Estrange has lost more than I have."

"Enough of generalities; come to particulars. Tell me all, and from the beginning."

I will, Charley.—Well, I first played with L'Estrange, just we two. I won a lot of money from him. I don't know how. He almost seemed to be giving it to me. We played at whist, double-dummy. You remember how excited I was, and the champagne, and the greenbacks that I showed you. Well, from that I fell into a gambling fever, and I won from L'Estrange quite a hundred pounds. Then others began to play with us, the man Barker, and a young gentleman, the son of an English nobleman. This latter lost a great deal to L'Estrange; but L'Estrange lost it to me, and I lost it to Barker. Then we began to play at American games, that I never had heard of, quick games, over in a few minutes. It went on day by day. I was always in a state of excitement. I once had five hundred pounds in my pocket. I thought I was going to make our fortune before we got ashore. It was not for the money, Charley I swear it was not; it was to make us both rich, so that we might send for mother and sisters without delay. I really did think that I was destined to obtain a heap of money, and all at once"——

"Poor simpleton!" I interrupted. "And did you believe that money so got could bring a blessing to us? Do you think that I would have shared in the fruits of gambling, Theodore?"

"Do not upbraid me, Charley; I loathe myself enough; ah! may you never know the awfulness of my remorse! Still, I did wish the money for all our sakes. I am not selfish; at least I am free from that. And you do not know what a fearful thing temptation is, Charley. I cannot tell you how the passion to win grew upon me; I could have sat up day and night playing incessantly. I wanted nothing to eat; drink, stimulating drink, was all I needed. Our stakes grew by degrees, until hundreds of pounds were won and lost in an hour or two."

"And was there nobody sufficiently manly or sufficiently moral to protest against such a scandal?" I exclaimed indignantly. "How could gentlemen witness a boy like you playing for hundreds without stopping the game?"

"Nobody knew what the stakes were but ourselves," said Theodore earnestly. "We played with counters, and the winnings were paid in the cabins of the players; we settled up three times a day. I was wonderfully lucky at first, and quite surprised at myself; the cards seemed to be charmed in my favour. Sometimes I lost nearly all my gains; but I always had a little left over from my first winnings to begin again, until yesterday. My luck quite deserted me. The young Englishman had lost all his money; and another gentleman took his place, who had never played with us before. L'Estrange and I were partners; Barker and the stranger against us. Between breakfast and lunch we did pretty well; but in the afternoon, fortune went quite away from me; I rose up at dinner-time having lost two hundred pounds. I was almost frantic, for I did not know what I should do to pay. I spoke to L'Estrange, who asked me all about our affairs."

"Did he suggest that you should take the money from my portmanteau, Theodore?" I cried, all my suspicions of the man's evil character rushing back upon me.

"No, Charley; but he said that my spell of bad luck would be over perhaps, then, and that I would be sure to win heavily next time. Besides, he said, I was bound to settle up, or he would be disgraced as my partner; so the evil spirit led me to take your money, Charley. I put off the thing as long as I could; I stood looking over the side of the ship, and a trifle would have decided me to jump overboard; and then I thought of home, and I grew more desperate than to commit suicide; I determined to try the cards again; so I took the keys from your pocket, finding you asleep, and I hastened back to play. But bad luck went on; I lost and lost, until I was again some hundreds to the worse. I need say no more, Charley; I have ruined you and all of us."

The miserable boy threw himself on the floor, as if he would annihilate the memory of his sin by dashing out his brains.

I lifted him up, and strove to comfort him. My tenderness made his anguish more poignant.

"Do not be kind to me; I can bear anything but that," he groaned.

"Who, then, shall you lead back to better ways but me, Theodore? You have fallen, poor boy; you must rise again. It is a frightful decadence at the threshold of life. But we will bear it together, my brother.—And now tell me of your quarrel. Whom did you strike?

"Barker. I could not pay the whole of my losses. He said something insulting, and I knocked him under the table."

"Do you owe him something still?"

"Yes, fifty pounds. But the doctor and some other gentlemen have made things pleasant again. I am sorry I lost my temper. The doctor has assured me that Barker is quite well again. L'Estrange has promised to square my debt; and he says I can pay him at any time."

"I am quite astounded at L'Estrange proving a friend, Theodore; I had the worst feeling against him that I have known in all my experience of men."

"You have been altogether wrong, Charley; L'Estrange is a good fellow."

Day had broken over the placid sea before our conversation terminated. Exhausted by so many agitations, and with laden hearts, we fell into our berths like dying men.

I did not wake till noon. Theodore slept, or feigned to do so. I got up, and looked out of the porthole upon the dazzling waters.

The weather was magnificent. I dressed quickly, and left the cabin. I wanted to be alone, to ponder on the frightful position of our affairs. At the instant of waking, all had burst upon me afresh; but the repose had given my mind both strength and calm. In a few days we should be at New York, penniless, planless; something must be schemed before we were shot upon the quayside like human rubbish. Further, I must preoccupy Theodore's mind with the future, or the wretched boy would do further mischief. I knew how much he would suffer from the unappeasable torments of remorse, from the shattering of all his vain self-confidence, from the shame he had heaped upon himself and me.

The deck was crowded with passengers; for, with fine weather all the invalids had been brought from their cabins and placed on chairs and couches. I paid no attention to any one, but walked slowly, thinking as I had never done before, and resting against the bulwarks from time to time, when I grew faint with useless cogitation. No; I could not imagine any expedient in our case. Friendless, beggared, broken-hearted, dismayed, what *could* I do? I groaned in impotent agony, and stared at the glittering sea, though I saw it not.

"Etes-vous malade, encore, monsieur?"

I started and looked down, and saw lying on a deck lounge, the figure of a lady. Her veil was wreathed round her face, pale as death; two dark, burning, pitying eyes were fixed upon me.

"Do you not recall me?" asked the lady, still speaking in French.

A moment I was confused, then I remembered her, and replied: "Pardon me, madame; I was preoccupied. I hope you are getting better. We have had rough weather."

"You have suffered much, monsieur," she rejoined, looking intently at me. "What a change! Ah! the sea is terrible."

"It is indeed, for poor weaklings like me, madame."

A bitter sigh followed my words.

"You are still very ill," said the lady. I hope the weather will be fine until we reach New York; then you will be happy. We soon forget the discomforts of ship-life when we are on shore."

A mournful smile was my only comment. What had I to expect ashore?

"You do not agree with me?" demanded the lady with surprise.

"I agree that I prefer the land to the sea; yet the land does not always bring happiness."

"Happiness!" exclaimed she. "Where do we find happiness? It is a phantom, not a reality.—Were you seeking happiness in America?"

"Yes; like millions, I am going with that intent, or rather I was." I stopped, for a sudden sob choked me.

"You have been very ill, monsieur. You are quite unmanned. I did not think that the stronger sex suffered so much."

The lady's voice was tender and pitying; it affected me in a strange manner. I beat my head and turned from her in a paroxysm of grief. How long this fit of mental anguish lasted, I do not know; I seemed to wake out of a dream, trembling and ashamed of the weakness I had shown. The lady was speaking to her maid. I rose from the seat I had fallen into quite unconsciously but I was so weak that I sank down again.

"You are seriously ill," said the lady. "I allow my maid to bring you something." She then spoke rapidly to her attendant, who hurried away, and soon reappeared with a glass containing some sort of restorative. I drank it gratefully, and sank into a pleasant lethargy.

The lunch bell rang; the deck became deserted; the lady and myself were alone. Gradually strength and calm returned, and I was able to thank the kind creature. Little by little our conversation expanded, until I had told her all about my plans being annihilated by my brother's folly. She was even more agitated than myself as I related the story; and at the close she got up from her couch, and begging me to excuse her hurried departure, left me.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HEALTH

GENERAL GRANT'S DISEASE.

It may do well not to let the medical case of our late general pass without some suggestions.

1. The final result established the fact that his disease was cancer. This, to the attending physicians, was clear from the first microscopic examination, which revealed the peculiar arrangement of the cells that characterize the disease. But it was complicated with an inflammation independent of it, and of a diphtheretic nature. The latter gave rise to severe and dangerous symptoms, the cure of which rendered the general's condition very much more comfortable.

2. From the first there was a disposition on the part of public to deny the existence of cancer, to predict ultimate recovery, and when the temporary improvement set in, to claim it as proving the correctness of the view. The physicians in charge were placed in a very unpleasant position. It was no light matter to be responsible to the nation, as well as to the family and patient for the right treatment of so exalted a personage, towards whose sick-room millions of eyes were turned.

It is true that the physicians knew there could be no mistake in their diagnosis; still their burden was greatly increased by these persistent attempts. To lessen confidence in the profession is a public misfortune. None feel more keenly than they themselves that they do not know everything. But it is certain that they who have spent the best of their lives in studying the principles and practice of medicine, with the aid of the accumulated experience of fellow-workers, know more than those who have given the matter no particular attention.

3. After all, Gen. Grant did not die simply of cancer. There was the co-action of a great shock which reduced his power to withstand the disease, if, indeed, it did not precipitate its development. Seldom in this world's history has a great and good man had his confiding more shamefully abused. He thus thought that he found himself and his family stripped of their all in his old age, and his name for a time—he knew not but forever—blackened with suspicions. He bore up under it, as he bore up under the cancer, but it was at the expense of vital and what, in many, would have been fatal exhaustion. It hastened his end, for the cancer did not reach its natural termination.

4. His last days were brightened by his faith in God; his calm acceptance of the situation; his indomitable will; adequate employment, on his autobiography; and his knowledge of the sympathy and profound respect of the entire nation, and of the good and great everywhere.

LOOK TO THE TRAPS.

There are very few dwellings which have not at some point in their drainage-system an easy provision for the "sewer ventilating itself into the house" through the failure to keep the traps or water-seals supplied with water. The continual presence of sufficient depth of water depends upon the regular use of the apparatus to which the trap is connected. If the sink, or closet, bath-tub, or wash-basin remains unused for a comparatively short time, especially in warm weather, the trap becomes so shallow that it is insufficient to resist pressure of sewer-gas which will then bubble through it into the house. Especial care should be taken on returning to houses after absence, and every trap should be filled while doors and windows may be kept open for ventilation. Similar watchfulness is also necessary in the case of the plumbing appliances of spare-rooms or apartments not in constant use, as well as of the apparatus in out-of-the-way places, and which is liable to be over-looked. Cases of throat trouble and of derangement of the stomach and bowels not distinctly traceable to other causes should always suggest an examination of the traps.

AVOID INFECTION.

Anti-sanitarians, interested physicians(?), and too many mothers advocate the exposure of infants and young children to the infectious diseases, such as measles, scarlet-fever, etc., on the ground that they are inevitable to child life, and hence they might as well be contracted and got through with. Nothing is better settled than that the resisting power increases throughout the whole period of growth. But this fact, known in a general way, is constantly receiving fresh proof as to special diseases. For scarlet fever it is now known that, by postponing the period of life at which the child is to have the disease, we are able to reduce the risk of death from the proportion of one in about three attacks to one in twenty-three or twenty-five. Surely it is worth taking precautions against infection to thus increase the chance of recovery eightfold.

About Newspapers.

Mushroom journalism is evidently indigenous in Paris. In a recent article on French newspapers it is stated "you can always find a man ready to give 100,000 francs to start a new journal." Money need not be wasted either on expensive dispatches, for "there is an innate artistic sense in the Frenchman which indisposes him for the bare laconism of the telegram." This is an El Dorado for impecunious dailies and the paragraphers who delight in the attenuation of an idea. Why not build a huge raft and migrate?

Ninety-six million five hundred thousand dollars is said to be the value of the newspapers in the United States; and still some of our exchanges are crying for more cord-wood and turnips. Some people are never satisfied.

Paris brings out on an average one new journal a day. They die as rapidly; only for that one could never read them all. The latest addition to the fourth estate is called the Bon Guide. It is the organ of the vagrants and sturdy beggars' interests. Only one copy is published. The craft are allowed to peruse it every morning, where they find the addresses of the charitable people, weddings and meets good to be farmed. Advertisements are received. One is from a blind man who is willing to sell his "standing ground" in a street—retiring from business, in a word. There is another wanting the services of a blind fiddler and an intelligent child to do, doubtless, the guide, philosopher and friend business.

He his a miss guided youth who does everything his sweet heart asks him to do.

If rich, it is easy enough to conceal our wealth; but if poor, it is not so easy to conceal our poverty. We shall find that it is less difficult to hide a thousand guineas than one hole in our coat.

Conceit is like the natural unguent of the sea-fowl's plumage, which enables him to shed the rain that falls on him and the wave in which he dips. When one has had all his conceit taken out of him, when he has lost all his illusions, his feathers will fly no more.

REMARKS.

The matron's lament—Let us sweep.

In the stock market bull luck is hard to bear.

A man of gall is almost invariably a good liver.

Contempt of court—When the younger brother makes faces at his sister's lover.

If you want to know how small a man is, give him an office or let him become suddenly wealthy.

Query for yachtmen: If a vessel can sail before the wind, why should she have to wait for the wind?

"In science nothing can be permanently accepted but that which is true." This would seem to shut out the lawyers.

"Personal—Dear Ned, come back; all is forgiven. Pa kicked the wrong man, and didn't know it was you. Come immediately. —May."

"Well, may I hope then, dearest, that at some time I may have the happiness of making you my wife?" "Yes, I hope so, I am sure," she replied, "I am tired of suing fellows for breach of promise."

If there anything more dangerous than the unloaded gun which always goes off when it is pointed at anybody, it is the pleasure boat that can't tip over. It is this kind of boat which tips over every time.

The Poor Little Ones.

We often see children with red eruptions on face and hands, rough, scaly skin, and often sores on the head. These things indicate a depraved condition of the blood. In the growing period, children have need of pure blood by which to build up strong and healthy bodies. If Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is given, the blood is purged of its bad elements, and the child's development will be healthy, and as it should be. Scrofulous affections, rickets, fever-sores, hip joint disease or other grave maladies and suffering are sure to result from neglect and lack of proper attention to such cases.

Some people are always finding fault with Nature for putting thorns on roses; I always thank her for having put roses on thorns.

A Lovely Complexion.

"What a lovely complexion," we often hear persons say. "I wonder what she does for it?" In every case the purity and real loveliness of the complexion depends upon the blood. Those who have sallow, blotchy faces may make their skin smooth and healthy by taking enough of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" to drive out the humors lurking in the system.

Why is a girl like an Indian? Because she don't feel dressed without a feather in her hat.

Mild, soothing, and healing is Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

There are only 300 shades of blue. We sometimes feel as though there were twice as many.

There is no secret or patent in the production of "Myrtle Navy" tobacco. It could be produced by any manufacturer but no manufacturer could make it pay at the price, unless he could purchase on a large scale and sell on a large scale. He could not sell below the present price without a loss even if he could purchase on the lowest advantageous terms. To get a large market therefore, without which he would have no inducements to go on, would be the work of many years. That is the reason why Messrs. Tuckett & Son have the command of the market, and they are wise enough to know that they can retain it only by keeping the price down to hard pan figures.

Why is a successful poultry man like a carriage builder? Because he makes a coop-pay.

Prevention Better Than Cue.

Many of the diseases so prevalent in these days are caused by using soap containing impure and infectious matter. Avoid all risk by using PERFECTION Laundry Soap, which is absolutely pure. Ask your grocer for PERFECTION. Manufactured only by the Toronto Soap Co.

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THE WATCHMAN,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. IX LACHUTE, QUE., FRIDAY, OCT. 23, 1885. NO. 8

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—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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The Czar's Railway Train.

The carriages which are used by the Queen when travelling long distances are comfortable enough to satisfy the most exacting passenger, and the Imperial train of the late Emperor Napoleon used to be considered a miracle of luxury; but the latter was not good enough for the late Czar, who purchased it, and it was improved and altered and refurnished out of recognition before it was pronounced fit for use in Russia. The English saloons sink into utter cotempt when compared with it. This train, which is always used by the Emperor and Empress for long journeys, carried them to Kremsier and back. There are sixteen carriages, of which the first is a kitchen, and then come one for police agents, one for the military suite, three for members of the household, and two for the Imperial Family, each Grand Duke having an entirely separate compartment, which can be fitted for either day or night use. The carriage of the Empress has a spacious sleeping compartment, with a hammock-bed, furniture of ebony and utensils of silver, and an immenre looking-glass. There is a bathroom completely fitted, and a compartment for the lady-in-waiting. The Empress's sitting-room contains a writing-table, a sofa, and easy chairs. The Emperor's sleeping-carriage is fitted with olive-green leather, and only contains a bed and a dressing-table and bath. Then comes a sitting-room, fitted very simply; and lastly the dining-room, which is furnished with carved oak, and merely contains tables, chairs, and a sideboard. There is communication throughout the train from one end to the other.

When a fly lights on a fly-paper he is not very fly any more.

A contemporary describes what it calls "an aquatic hippodrome." It must mean a sleepy sea-horse.

Girls in search of materials for crazy quilts are advised to apply to the railroad companies, because they throw away thousands of old ties every year.

A petrified mule has been found. This surprises us. We had no idea a mule could keep its hoof still long enough for that.

Mrs. Spook, when her pastor called the other day, hastened to find a Bible for him to read. She could find only a few soiled leaves up in the garret, which she handed to the pastor, remarking: "Why, really I didn't know we were so near out."

"Why is an apple pie," said Fogg, eyeing the remarkably flat specimen before him, "like a spring?" Nobody ventured an answer, and Fogg was forced to break the painful silence by explaining that it could no rise higher than its sauce.

It seems almost foolish for the preacher to admonish his congregation against taking "any thought for the morrow," when he ought to know that two-thirds of his auditors are only thinking what their neighbors have on at that time.

A number of dogs were recently dosed with morphine until they became insensible, the object being to determine what drug would act most rapidly as an antidote. It was found that hypodermic injections of theine neutralized the narcotic almost instantly, although it was employed only after the heart had ceased to beat. Caffeine had a considerable anti-narcotic power, but was not equal to the principal derived from tea.

The Last Stake.

TRANSLATED FROM the GERMAN BY S. R. ASBURY, DURHAM, ONT.

Count Reinhard takes the box, the dice he throws,
Count Dassel inly laughs for now he knows
Reinhard has lost whate'er he pledged,—his all,
His fertile meadows, his ancestral hall,
And at last the Count's heart well nigh breaks.
"Now," must I say, "this throw your fortune makes;
You have my house and lands and all so fair,
None can, Count Dassel, now with you compare.
I even staked the dowry of my bride,
Those noble fields that long have been my pride:
I pray thee let me saw them yet this year.
The harvest reaped, I yield the lands so dear."

Count Hans von Dassel strokes his beard and cries
"Your wish is granted you in knightly wise,
But Reinhard in a year mine are the fields,
Once only yours is all the harvest yields."

Count Reinhard then his people calls straightway:
"Come, hasten all, and let us sow to-day."
Then he himself along the furrows goes
And low! it is the oak's brown fruit he sows,

"Ha! roguery indeed!" Count Dassel cries,
"Is't thus that Reinhard to outwit me tries?
Ere this crop ripens ages will have flown.
His heirs will hold the land e'en as their own.
Reinhard! no more we'll play such foolish games,
Let us pursue together nobler aims!"

And still looks down upon the neighbouring ground
The castle with its grove of oaks around,
And still the tale is told how, o'er a game,
The Counts firm friends and noble knights became.

SENTENCED TO SIBERIA.

(CONCLUDED)

That was about the substance of the fellow's answer. His appearance seemed to bear out his statements, and I was inclined to believe him. "It's sheer nonsense," I said "for you to talk of setting off for a walk of a thousand versts, if I let you go. You might as well talk of flying. You have not the strength to walk ten. You would only fall by the roadside, you miserable scarecrow, and die in a ditch. I should be doing the kinder thing by you if I handed you over to the authorities. If I *do* let you go, I must give you something to eat first. Come with me."

The miserable wretch hardly believed that I really meant to feed him, and would have run away had he dared. I took him into the empty house, of which I had the key, and brought him as much food as I thought it safe for him to eat.

So there I was, with an escaped convict on my hands. Had I been more prudent I should have reflected that the fellow was most likely a hardened scoundrel, quite undeserving of pity, and that his gratitude would probably be shown either by robbing me, or if he should happen to fall into the hands of the police, by getting me into trouble to save his own worthless neck. I ought to have thought of these things; but, as I said before, I am a soft-hearted old fool, and neglected to do so.

I kept him in that empty house for several days, in fact, till he had so far recovered his strength as to be fit to go on. Nobody knew about him, not even the members of my own family, for if I was doing a foolish thing, I had sense enough to run as little risk over it as possible. Feodor Stepanovitch, for that my convict told me was his name, enlightened me on some few points of his personal history. His native village was, he said, in the government of Vladimer, and he had left it to get work in the town of Ivanova, where there are factories. Every man tries to make out a good case for himself, so I did not feel myself bound to place implicit reliance on Feodor's statement that he had never committed anything that could properly be called a crime. According to his showing, the sole source of his troubles had been a difference with an *ouvadnik*—a police agent. I do not exactly remember the particulars, but, of course, there was a woman in the business; blows had passed, and the *ouvadnik* had, by a false charge, procured Feodor's condemnation to Siberia for life. This, I say, was *his* story.

Feodor told me that his place of exile had been somewhere far up the country; and of the severities he had had to endure, and of the tyranny of officials, he spoke bitterly. After making his escape, the privations and dangers he had undergone before reaching Ekaterinburg were such as I should not have believed from his words, had they not been verified by his appearance.

For a Russian, he appeared to me to be a not unintelligent fellow, and I pointed out to him the difficulties he would find in making his way to Ivanova—a distance of not less than twelve hundred versts from Ekaterinburg, as the crow flies; and advised him, as he was used to mill-work, to stay and find employment where he was. I was weak enough to offer to help him, and see what could be done in the way of getting a passport for him. But the fellow was bent on going forward. He was resolved, he said, to see his family again, and he was resolved to see Basil Makaroff. This Makaroff was, I found, the *ouvadnik* to whom Feodor attributed his troubles, and it seemed to me that this particular hankering to see this person meant a craving to have his revenge. I confess that when I learned this much, I felt no desire to detain my friend Feodor longer than was necessary. I was glad to give him something more decent in the way of clothing than he had brought, and a trifle in money to help him on his way, and to be rid of him.

I never expected to see him again, nor wished to do so; and I was somewhat startled when a few weeks later, among a gang of convicts which were being marched by a guard of soldiers out of the town on their way eastward, I recognized Stepanovitch. I was standing close by when he passed, and was so much surprised to see him, that I somewhat imprudently, perhaps, spoke to him by name. But, will you believe it?—the ungrateful dog stared me in the face, and marched sullenly by without word or sign of recognition. "So much," thought I, "for gratitude!"

Some months later, when the next summer was getting well advanced, we had one night an alarm of fire. Many of the newer mills at Ekaterinburg are of stone, but the main building of ours, being comparatively old, was of wood. It was a thing to blaze up like a box of matches. It was not, however, in the main building that the fire had broken out, but in some sheds connected with the main building by a range of shopping. This last was stone-built, but as ill luck would have it, covered with wooden shingles.

A good many people were soon got together, mostly our own hands, and I directed and encouraged them as well as I could to get the fire under. But they were a stolid, heavy set of fellows, those Russians, and the way in which they take care not to over-exert themselves at a fire is enough to drive an Englishman wild. Yet there were some few worked well, and one fellow in particular, I noticed, a ragged fellow, a beggar I took him to be, who really worked splendidly, and in a way that ought to have made many of those whose daily bread depended on the existence of the mill ashamed of themselves.

What between the apathy of those lazy scoundrels generally, and want of water, it was soon plain that the sheds which were on fire could not be saved, and that what we had to look to was the mill itself. The danger of the main building was increasing every moment, for the fire was beginning to make its way along the shingled roof of which I spoke.

I could see what had to be done—those shingles had to be stripped off. I had a ladder reared against the building, and called for volunteers to mount it. The height of that roof from the ground was considerable, and the fire every moment was getting more and more hold upon it. To strip off the shingles would be a hard job, and a hot one, and it is not to be denied, a dangerous one. Not one of those cold blooded rascals who had eaten our bread for years would come forward. I stood at the foot of the ladder, and told them I was going up myself. I offered twenty roubles—fifty roubles—to any man who would help me. But it was of no use.

Just when I was about to mount alone, the ragged stranger-fellow, whom I had before observed working so vigorously, came running up. He had been too busy in another place to know what was going forward sooner. That was scarcely a time for taking any particular notice of people's looks, yet I had an impression that he was not altogether a stranger to me.

He looked up to the roof. The delay of those few minutes had given a fearful advantage to the fire. "There is death up there," he said; "is saving this mill so very important to you?"

"If it is burned, I am a beggar. Every *kopeck* I am worth is in it. A hundred roubles if you will help me save it!"

"We can talk of the reward afterwards," he said, as he sprang past me and up the ladder like a cat.

I was following, too eagerly, perhaps, to be careful, and I am a heavy man. A round broke, and down I came, with a knee so much twisted that I could scarcely stand. It was no longer in my power to climb to the roof.

But from where I propped myself against a wall, I could see that ragged fellow, who was up and doing enough for three or four ordinary men. You should have seen how he sent the shingles rattling down. Seen from below, he seemed at times to be working with fire all round him, but he went on without minding it. I never saw an Englishman—let alone a Russian—go to it with a better will. I heard the people round me say that he worked more like a fiend than a mortal man—and so he did. He handled the burning wood as though his fingers had been iron instead of flesh and bone, and scarcely seemed to shrink from the flames that blazed up round his face. He never appeared to rest or stay for breath till he had succeeded in cutting off the communication between the fire and the mill.

I made the men below set the ladder as handily as they could for him to get down, and he did his best to reach it. But he must have been quite used up, besides being pretty much blinded and suffocated with the smoke. Anyway, he lost his footing, and down he went through the rafters, and crashed among the burning rubbish below. It was an ugly fall.

We got him out as well as we could; and such a scorched, smoke blackened, smashed-up copy of God's image I should never wish to see again. But he was still alive, and to the proposal to carry him straight to the hospital I said, "No; take him into the house." So they took him in.

After we had got the fire quite under, and made all safe about the mill, I limped to the side of the bed where they had laid the poor fellow. He had come round a bit by that time. He tried to open his eyes, but it seemed to me that the fire and smoke had not left him much power of seeing with them. He spoke, however, more distinctly than might have been expected, and his first question was whether the mill was safe.

I told him that owing to his pluck it was. I was surprised to find that he recognized my voice, and still more when he named my name. "You do not know me," he said—and, indeed, it was not likely that any one should know such a crushed and shapeless mass of cinder as he was—"You do not know me—Feodor Stepanovitch. They caught me and took me back. I knew you when you spoke to me in the street, but durst not answer, lest they should suspect you of having befriended me. I have escaped from them again, and am going home to Ivanova. I must see my wife, and that villian Makaroff."

He lay a little, and then added: "I am glad I was here to help you to-night. I am glad they did not take me again before I got here. I do not think the *politzia* will take me again."

And they did not; for he was dead within an hour of that time.

That, sir, is the end of my story of a *Siberiak*. Do you happen to have a light handy; for, somehow, I have let my pipe out? And bless me, my pipe-bowl is quite wet. I believe I'm crying. What an old ass I am!

A Strange Accumulation.

Thomas Dick puts the hoarding of wealth in this striking way:

Suppose a man could lay up a stock of clothes and provisions sufficient to last him for 300 years, what would it avail him, since he can live at the most but from 70 to 100 years? Suppose he laid up in a store 70 000 pairs of shoes, to what end would it serve if he could make use, during his whole life, of only the one-hundredth part of them? He would be in the same condition as a man who had 100 mansions purchased for his residence, but could occupy only one. How ridiculous it would appear if all that could be said of a man while yet he lived was simply this—that his whole life had been spent in collecting and laying up in a storehouse 60,000 mahogany chairs which were never intended to be used for the furniture apartments, or 70,000 pairs of trousers which were never to be worn! And where is the difference, in point of rationality and utility, between such absurd practices and hoarding thousands of guineas and bank notes which are never brought forth for the benefit of mankind. There is no conduct connected with the pursuits of human beings that appears more absurd than such practices (however common) is examined by the dictates of reason.

Age of Animals.

A bear rarely exceeds 20 years; a dog lives 20 years; a fox, 14 or 15; lions are long-lived—Pompey lived to the age of 70; the average of cats is 14 years; squirrels and hares 7 or 8 years; rabbits 7. Elephants have been known to live to the great age of 400 years. When Alexander the Great had conquered Porus, King of India, he took a great elephant, which had fought very valiantly for the King, named him Ajax, dedicated him to the sun, and let him go, with this inscription, "Alexander, the son of Juniper, has dedicated Ajax to the sun." This elephant was found 354 years after. Pigs have been known to live to the age of 30 years; the rhinoceros to 20; a horse has been known to live to the age of 62, but averages from 20 to 25 years: camels sometimes live to the age of 100 years; stags are long-lived; sheep seldom exceed the age of 10; cows live 15 years. Cuvier considers it probable that whales sometimes live to the age of 1000 years. Dolphins and porpoises attain the age of 30. An eagle died at Vienna at the age of 104. Ravens have reached the age of 100. Swans have been known to live 360 years. Pelicans are long-lived. A tortoise has been known to live to the age of 107 years.

Microscopists have ascertained that flies are annoyed by minute insects. Has the microscope ever discovered a bald-headed fly? If so, we will call it even.

THE FARM.

Poultry Points.

Young chicks flourish on hay seed.

It is said that fifty hens will make enough guano to manure five or six acres of corn.

Do not neglect the fowls now because they are not bringing in daily returns as they did earlier in the season.

Plenty of green food; corn, oats, bran, buckwheat, ground bone, oyster shells and pure fresh water, is the whole secret of feeding fowls for profitable purposes.

If you will put your chicks in fresh coops feed baked johnny-cake, stale bread in scalded milk, giving no water until two weeks old, you will not be troubled with gapes.

Many persons seem to think that poultry cannot be profitable unless they can have their full liberty, and can obtain most of their living from what they can pick up while foraging on their own account. But this is a mistake. Hen running at large, unless closely watched and cared for, seldom pay very well. They often have to scratch too hard for their living, and what eggs they lay are largely lost, or in some way wasted. Then the chickens get caught by hawks, foxes or other animals of prey.

Crop Suggestions.

The stubble in wheat fields should be burned over as soon as it is well dried, in order that the insects may be destroyed.

When a timothy sod has borne one crop of hay that is enough for one year. The after-growth is worth more to lie on the ground as protection for the roots than it can be as pasture.

Land that has had a crop of oats or barley on, it and is intended for wheat, should be broken up twice to prevent a mixture of the two grains. The first plowing plants the scattered grains of the previous crop, and it soon germinates. The second plowing destroys the sprouts.

The only proper time to use the hay tedder is as soon as possible after grass is cut. Lighten it up then, and it will very soon be in position to put into cock without injury. If clover hay is partially dried before being shaken up, its leaves, which are its most valuable part, are broken off and destroyed.

Let any farmer compute the sum which a full annual crop of apples would produce, even at a low rate per bushel, and he will be surprised to find how much more profitable his apple orchard is than any part of the farm devoted to grain growing. With good management and manureing a full crop of apples may be grown every year with as much certainty as any grain crop and with less expense.

The reason for a rotation of crops is that no two plants of different kinds require the same proportion for their nourishment. The grains and grasses may soon exhaust the supply of silica. These should, therefore, not immediately succeed each other in rotation. They ought to followed by a crop which needs less of silica but more of potash or some other mineral salts.

The form and smoothness of potatoes are important in determining their marketable value. One with few eyes and these on the surface will be a table, though much smaller than the one which is rough and has deeply sunken eyes. The early Ohio and Snowflake varieties seldom grow to the largest size, but their smoothness makes them desirable when not larger than a hen's egg, and thus very few are unmarketable.

STATISTICS.

England's milk product is estimated at $15,000,000 per annum.

If the German Anthropological Society is correct, more than one-fourth of the school children of Central Europe are pure blondes, about one-sixth are brunettes, and the rest of mixed types.

The population of London has almost exactly doubled itself in the course of forty-one years. The population of the rest of England has taken fifty-seven years to multiply in an equal degree.

The oldest book in existence of American origin is the "Doctrina Christiana," a manual of Catholicity, printed in Mexico in 1539. They were printing books in that country over one hundred years before any printing was done in New England.

The Isle of Man was purchased by the British Government from the Duke of Athol in 1765. It had come to him in 1763 by inheritance, and he received £70,000 for it. A further sum of £133,000 was paid to the Athol family in discharge of revenue in 1829.

To entertain the Emperors at their last meeting there were sent from Vienna 6500 sets of forks and spoons, 10 000 wine glasses, 300 coffee pots, 300 complete breakfast services, 150 clocks, all in going order, and the other articles in equal proportion. For a 30-hours' visit the outlay was enormous.

The amount of common salt in ocean is estimated at 3,051,342 cubic geographical mile, or about five times more than the mass of the Alps. Were all the salts in the ocean precipitated and spread out equally over the land, they would, it has been computed, cover the ground one miles deep over an area of 7,000,000 square mile, or about twice the area of Europe.

A Tennessee man finds that there are 300,000 worthless dogs in that State, which consume food enough, if fed to hogs, to make 30,000,000 pounds of bacon, which would be equal to feeding meat to 100,000 able-bodied men a whole year. At ten cents per pound the bacon would be worth $3 000,000, and if in silver would load down ninety-four 2-horse waggons, and make a waggon train more than half a mile long. He has not figured on the cost of powder, strychnine, etc. necessary to remove said worthless dogs.

At the present moment the canal has been commenced along its whole length of 73 kilometres. Naturally the works are at some places more advanced than at others; but increasing activity prevails everywhere. Some idea of what is being done may be formed from the fact that there are over 20,000 navvies at work on the canal, and that on the 73 kilometres along which the works extend there exist as many as 200 kilometres of rails and 6000 trucks of all sorts used in the excavation works.

The irrigation works of Colorado are on a great scale. The "Grand River Ditch" in Western Colorado, at the beginning is thirty-five feet wide at bottom, fifty feet wide at the top, five feet deep for the first ten miles, then diminishing until the last two and a half miles are sixteen feet wide at the bottom, with three feet depth of water. The grade is a little over twenty-two inches to the mile, which gives a strong current. One company engaged in the Irrigating business has constructed over 100 miles of canals in the Rio Grande Valley at a cost of $750,000.

It is said that 50,000 of the inhabitants of Glasgow go to bed intoxicated every Saturday night. This shows the hard sense of the Scotch. In Canadian cities instead of going to bed, they would roam the streets until Sunday morning.

PERSONAL.

Beaconsfield talked in a soft, low voices Gladstone talks distinctly in medium tones and Lord Salisbury loudly, often boisterously.

The Queen, having interposed, the old ladies, their cows and cake stalls are not to be altogether banished from St. James park.

On several days of late the Duchess of Edinburgh, with the royal children, has been seen in the Kentish hop gardens picking hops for an hour or two at a time, the princesses also entering heartily into the operation of stripping the hops.

The Scotch fishing village of Largo lays claim to the honor of being the birthplace of Alexander Selkirk, the prototype of "Defoe's Robinson Crusoe." There has just been completed life a size statue in bronze of "Robinson Crusoe," which will shortly be placed in a niche in "Crusoe's Cottage," in the principal street of the village.

Thirteen years ago a Mr. Watkins went to the city of Guadalajara, Mexico, as a Protestant missionary, and found no one to welcome him. At the end of a year he had sixteen converts. Now there are 1,600 members of Protestant churches in the neighborhood. The city itself contains nearly 100 000 people, and now has street railways, electric lights, telephone service, &c., though not yet connected with the capital by rail.

Queen Victoria drives daily to some favorite resort in the Highlands. On one occasion her Majesty visited the Glassalt Shiel staying at the cottage which she keeps for her own use in this solitary region. Occasionally the Queen takes tea with the Duchess of Albany at Abergeldie castle. Princess Beatrice and her husband made the ascent of Lochnagar.

Just before leaving Paris, Miss Nevada received from London the souvenir sent her by the Princess of Wales in recognition of her singing at Marlborough house on the occasion of the evening spent there. It is a lace-pin in form of a bar of gold, on which are set three diamond pansies, each flower having at its heart a single round and very perfect pearl.

General Booth, who comprises within himself the whole central organization of the Salvation Army, advertises in *The War-Cry* that he is prepared to furnish Salvation Army soap, with his portrait on each cake, Salvation Army china, glassware, sheets, table-covers, towels, cutlery and window curtains, Salvation Army tea newly imported, and "Salvation Army serges to be inspected at the tailoring and dressmaking department."

While in Montreal, Major General Sir Frederick Middleton was put through the "interviewing" process by a Herald representative, and his remarks upon "Social customs," are thus reported:—"The Nor'-West affair almost made me a teetotaller. For four months we were without liquor; I might have obtained them, perhaps, for my personal use, but preferred to share the fortunes with my men. I found myself none the worse for the privation, and now, with the exception, perhaps, of a little champagne at dinner, I drink nothing."

Sophokles street, one of the most crowded thoroughfares of Athens, was the scene on a recent night of an exciting shooting affray. Gabrielidis, the editor of the *Acropolis*, was attacked by a medical-student, who struck him and demanded the retraction of an article reflecting upon him in that morning's paper. The editor drew a revolver to defend himself, and shot at the student, but missed, and hit instead a French newspaper correspondant, M. Delonguy, who was passing a block away. The shot was fatal, and the Frenchman died two days after, expressing the wish that Gabrielidis might not be prosecuted. The latter surrendered himself to the police immediately after the shooting.

The Emperor of Russia has given the Imperial palace in the holy city of Kieff to the Grand Dutchess Alexandra Petrovna, who intends to make it her principal residence. This palace was built within the last twenty years by the late Czar. It is a vast building in the rococo style, with large courtyards, galleries and pavilions, all the apartments being sumptuously furnished and they contain an immense collection of valuable drawings and engravings, and some splendid china and objects of art, which were brought here from St. Petersburg in 1876 for the visit of the King and Queen of Italy. The gardens are very fine, and contain some grand old trees, while the conservatories and vineries are not to be surpassed in Russia. The park extends to the Dnieper, and from the terrace are extensive views of the Steppes and the Imperial forest of Tchernikoff, which affords capital hunting. The old palace at Kieff was built of wood and brick early in the last century, and was burnt down in 1819. The Imperial apartments, which were occupied by the Emperor and Empress during their recent visit, are to the left of the entrance-hall, and are fourteen in number, and magnificently furnished. The Grand Dukes have rooms on the floors above.

Sponges.

Editors could a tale unfold of the way some people get their advertisin done for nothing, and lawyers could tell of tons of legal advice given by them without receiving the slightest acknowledgment, pecuniary or otherwise. Doctors, also, are the victims of these questioners. Men old in the tricks of these friendly sponges manage to evade them, but the young editor, lawyer, or doctor, though he knows he is being defrauded, has not the courage to cut short the confidential chat, by saying that he hopes to make his living by receiving pay for that which his friend expects to get for asking.

No one expects a carpenter, blacksmith, jeweller, or any other who plies a trade, to do the smallest job for nothing, and yet those who willingly pay for such labor, seem to think that they have done nothing of which to be ashamed if they "manage" to get legal or medical advice without paying for it.

And among women the fault is as great. Women who make their living by dressmaking, millinery, teaching fancy work or painting, are daily imposed upon by friends and strangers who come to them for suggestions and advice about material, shades, designs, and patterns—defrauding the workers of hours of valuable time, without a thought of paying for the advice given, and often do not thank the person for the suggestion, which she has spent time and money in acquiring.

Strange to say, these sponges are oftenest found among those who could well afford to pay for what they want, and stranger still is the fact that they would resent with the greatest indignation a refusal to oblige them, or an intimation that they were taking advantage of another's politeness, and thus getting for nothing that which the giver has a right to expect something more substantial for than mere thanks.

"He was naturally a man of fine education, but the friend of intemperance," said a luminous speaker recently. It was not the same eloquent individual, but one very like him, who, in describing a woman, said: "Her father was a gambler, but she went to the other extreme, and was a devout church member."

Stories of Lawyers.

Gen. Barnes told a story about a lawyer the other night which is a legal lunch classic, but which derived a great deal of novelty from a singularly humorous description of the hero. He said this lawyer was rather given to the bottle, and, indeed, he was in the habit of going on protracted sprees. A great many lawyers do. I know lawyers who go on a spree when they win a case, and they go on a spree when they lose a case; and I have known some to go on a spree every time they got a fee, never knowing how long it might be before he got another. But there is something rather novel and original about the proclivities of Gen. Barnes' hero. He never knew when he started on a spree where it would end. It always began in San Francisco, but he very often sobered up in Virginia, Nev., or Milpitas, or New Mexico, or somewhere miles from home. He was always prepared for it, however, and whenever he sobered up he immediately hung out his shingle and started practicing for enough money to take him back to San Francisco, which he always reached ultimately.

The story is worth repeating, says the San Francisco Chronicle: He got on a "bust" once, and when he came to the end of his tether he found himself sobering up in Carson. Having but one suit of raiment, he hung up his shingle outside the door of his room in the hotel and went to bed while his costume was being renewed for wear. He was in the depths of slumber when a knock aroused him. He requested the knocker to enter, and a Carson man, in somewhat rough attire, walked in.

"Are you a lawyer?"

"Yes," he answered, from the pillow.

"I've got a case for you."

He sat up in bed, drew the bedclothes around him in an instant, and assumed an interested air.

"State your case."

"Well, you see I rented a field for grazing from a man. I put a horse on it and the horse died."

"Indeed! Well?"

"Well! Hain't I got a case against that man?"

"Unquestionably. But, tell me, what did the horse die of?"

"You see, a rattlesnake bit him and he died."

"Ahem!"

"Can't I sue the man for the value of the horse? He hadn't any bizness to go and rent me a field with rattlesnakes in it, had he?"

"You're right, sir, perfectly right. Do you want me to take up the case?"

"Yes, of course."

"Ahem! What—what amount—what fee do you propose to offer?"

"Well, I haven't got any money. I'll give you—I'll give you half the value of the horse."

"Very good. What, may I ask—what do you consider is the value of the beast?"

"It was't very young. It had been kicked by a mule and the gophers had nibbled at it, and it had fallen down a shaft, and it had been fifteen or sixteen years drawing quarts from a mill. Well, it wasn't—well, I should say it was worth about $9."

The lawyer gently lay down in bed and prepared to go to sleep. He gave one last look at the client.

"Good morning. I am engaged for the snake."

A well known lawyer in town had once a case which developed immense importance for a man who is now a millionaire, but was at that time poor. This was a suit brought against him about a piece of land under the Van Ness ordinance. The defendant had engaged to give the lawyer one-third of the property as a fee, contingent. In the District Court the case went for the plaintiff, but on appeal the decision was reversed and the defendant won. The lawyer took his third. A few days after the decision the client came in, looking troubled.

"Look here, that fellow's sued me again about that land."

"On what grounds?"

"An alcalde grant or something; I don't know. I want you to defend me."

"All right."

"Yes, but I don't want to put up any money. How much will you take?"

"One-third."

"One-third?" yelled the client; "Gee minny; another suit cleans me out.'

MIRTHFUL RIPPLES.

Every toper has a glass eye.

A coat of paint has no buttons on it.

It is not uncommon to see an old rip on a long tare.

A telephone office should be located in a "holler" square.

A crowbar must be the place where they get raven drunk.

A fly in your butter is worth two on your head, if it is bald.

A temperance movement—Shoving the jug under the counter.

The locks on a door are worn perfectly plain. It is the door that is banged.

Files are putting on their specs and looking over the hotel arrivals to see if Jack Frost has come.

"You shouldn't drink liquor; it's nonsense." "Yes, I know, but a little nonsense now and then is relished by the best of men."

Fall bonnets are smaller than ever. While this may be a boon to theatre-goers, husbands will find the bills just as large as heretofore.

An exchange thinks that whiskey will soon be made out of old rags. Hardly. Old rags don't make whiskey; it's whiskey that makes old rags.

Prohibition does not always prohibit; but if all the rum-shops of a country town were closed a great number of lazy men would not take the extra trouble required to get drunk.

An esteemed contemporary announces that "the milk-punch is very unhealsby." We have long suspected this. The milk-punch never looked as though it were entirely well.

A swarm of bees invaded a Maryland church on a recent Sunday, and the pastor had to admit, with tears in his eyes, no congregation was ever so moved by his very best sermon.

We defy the scientists to explain why a plagued fly, no matter how often you shoo it away, comes right back and settles on the end of your nose, as though he knew to an iota just how much it tickled your smeller and worried you in spirit.

An old darkey was preaching some time since and he saw one of his congregation asleep, so he began: "You remember when Paul was preaching in the temple a damsel was asleep in the fourth story, and she fell down, smashing all the smashers, and the fragments they picked up twelve basketful, and whose wife will she be in de resurrection?"

A collection was taken up in one of our churches recently, and when the hat reached the seat occupied by a lady, her daughter, and little son, the two ladies found themselves without a cent of money, but young Canada reached over and deposited a cent in the hat, and then whispered to his sister: "There, I just saved this family from being whitewashed."

BEAUTIFUL MALLOW.

A Graphic Description of a Pretty Irish Town.

Mallow, with its soft sounding name, is a very English-looking town, beautifully situated on the Blackwater. Within a stone-throw of the station is a handsome mansion, built purposely for an hotel, where the tourist or angler will be very comfortable. There is a charming look-out from the large windows of the spacious coffee-room. There are flower beds bright with red geraniums, and a little lawn with laurels, cypresses, and araucarias sloping down to a beautiful park-like meadow, with tall Scotch firs scattered about, and sheep making themselves drowsily happy in the pastures. Through the thick branches of the timber on the further boundary you catch glimpses of the roofs and chimneys of the town. Descending the long and broad main street which leads down from the railway to the bridge over the Blackwater, I was struck by the air of old standing prosperity. Seldom in a provincial town of similar size have I seen so many excellent houses, and most of these are inhabited by well-to-do residents, who simply live on their means and have nothing to do with business. The neighborhood, too, is unusually aristocratic, and there are wealthy landed proprietors. Half the town belongs to Mr. Longueville, who has a rental of £8 000; the other half to Sir Denham Norreys, whose income is about £6,000; while Lord Doneraile, the head of the St. Leger family, has a larger rental than either, amounting to about £14,000. I saw sundry smart private carriages and handsomely-built covered cars. There were fashionably dressed ladies walking in the High-street and in the pleasantly-shaded suburban roads, whence great gates opened on gravelled approaches, leading into well-kept grounds. Altogether, Mallow has an appearance of easy life, of cheerful society, and quiet home comforts which is very pleasant to see, yet in former times it was infinitely gayer, as it is to be hoped that it may be far gayer again. A century ago it was a famous and fashionable spa, and within forty years it was in full fling, and frequented by the English as well as the Irish. Shortly before that Sir Denham Norreys had built a graceful pump-room, which stands over one of the freest of the warm springs. Elsewhere I am told that when snow is lying on the ground in winter you may see the water hissing and steaming as it bubbles up, tracing black water channels down the white hillside. The waters are said to have much the same properties as the hot wells of Clifton, and in former times, when faith may have been stronger, they wrought many wonderful cures. Now, to all intents and purposes, they are deserted by strangers, though the Mallow season had the great advantage of lasting all the year round; for the average of temperature is marvellously even, and even residents who are habituated to it may be heard to complain that in the springs and summers the air is enervating. Yet the valley, although the woods close in upon the water, lies comparatively open, and seemingly it should be well ventilated by the breezes which must sweep down from the bare grassy ridge to the north hanging over it, as the Taunna hills hang over Hamburg.

Bare as these ridges are, they come in as very effective backing to the broad masses of wood that clothe the valley so thickly. Strolling down through the town and taking your stand down upon the bridge, there are as charming alyvan views as any wayfarer need care to revel in. Above, to the right and on the outskirts of the town, rises the gray spire of the handsome Protestant church, where their is an average congregation of about 300. But below is the more fascinating rural scenery; there is a ford through the sparkling shallowing in the foreground, where a cart happens to be crossing; there is a park sloping down from either side, with old trees actually striking their roots and dipping their boughs in the water; and as the river turns out of sight in a gentle sweep, the vista closes into a rich drapery of drooping green curtains. And, talking of green draperies, there is ivy in profusion everywhere; and I feel that in my descriptions of this South Irish scenery the ivy will force itself in as persistently as his Majesty Charles the First in Mr. Dick's documents in "David Copperfield." There is ivy on the buttresses of the bridge itself; there is ivy on the high gray walls that here and there embank the parks against the current, and there is ivy in great masses on the walls and battlements of the grand old castle of Mallow, an ancestral fortress of the all-powerful Desmonds, which would be the most conspicuous of all the objects from the bridge were it not half hidden by the growth of the ashes and the beeches.

Alpine Guides.

Once there were but few guides, but those few were good guides. Now, apart from the good men, there has sprung up a class of guides, so called, which is far from being composed of the conscientious and competent leaders who showed the way of old to victory. These new guides will undertake to conduct any man, woman, or child up anything. The old guides would not work with a man upon a dangerous peak unless that they knew that the applicant for their services could go and climb, that he would not become dizzy, that he would not break down or slip. To-day a stranger may be waylaid by unskilled guides, who will try to induce him to attempt the most difficult things, the things of most renown. They can sling the stranger up bad places; if they fail they fail, but then they try for the full fare, and not infrequently they expose their victim to an amount of danger which he is happily unable adequately to estimate. The great guides and true men of a noble craft hold these sham guides in great abhorrence and contempt. The really good guide is a really fine worthy. The best illustrations of the giant race of great and noble guides are the men themselves, who are in themselves illustrations of all that a guide should be. I would cite as the two supreme men Melchior Anderegg and Christian Almer. Both are now getting a little old. Younger men may be as good craguen, may go as well (though not better) on ice, on snow, on rock, and may have as much enterprise and dash, but who can compare with the two old heroes in judgment, in experience, in knowledge of all the mountains, and of all those signs of nature which they can read like a map? Again, neither of the two great guides, who are ideal types of all that a highclass guide should be, would start upon an expedition when a mountain, or the snow on it, was in a dangerous condition. Either of them would insist upon turning back if any passage on any mountain should be found to be too perilous. I have worked a good deal with Melchior Anderegg, and have known him to refuse positively to go on when he held it to be unwise to do so. In the case of both these men their fortunes are secured and their reputations can not be increased. Rising or low-class guides are tempted by the payment, and are desirous of winning renown. Hence they will often start when it is imprudent to do so. With the greatest guides conscience and character are equal to enterprise and ability. When we change old lamps for new lamps we may find that we have lost the one which possessed a magic power.

She Answered.

The dude was visiting a charming young society lady, and as they sat on either side of an open grate fire his heart was full of a burning desire to say something not only complimentary, but brilliantly suggestive. So, after revolving the matter in his mind during a ten minutes' hours of silence, he said:

"Ah, Miss Lillie, why are spoons like tongs as like Frederick?" [He me

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Transient advertisements 10 cents per line 1st 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, OCT. 23, 1885

THE EASTERN WAR CLOUD.

The news from the East is more warlike than ever. Greece refuses to recognize the union of Roumalia with Bulgaria. The council of Candia, the largest city in Crete, has voted in favour of a union with Greece, but the populace refuse to revolt against the Turkish Government before Greece declares war. The Greeks are wild with enthusiasm. Thirty thousand men of the reserves have been enrolled during the past five days, and thousands are arriving at Athens from all parts of Greece, including the islands in the Ægean Sea.

Lord Salesbury has informed the Porte that England will send an energetic remonstrance to Servia and Greece against their formidable armaments and advise them to keep quiet.

The Greek Government in replying to the latest remonstrance of the powers in regard to the war preparations that are being made by Greece, say that the Bulgaria-Roumelian union would expose the Greek and non Bulgarian population in Bulgaria to complete annihilation, and therefore it is impossible for Greece to remain passive when her vital interests are threatened.

Servia is also making gigantic preparations for war. But there is a strange story comes to us through the London *Standard* that the Bulgarian troops now mask their movements, and that an attack on the Turkish frontier is really imminent. The Bulgarian Premier, it is stated, despite the refusal of King Milan to receive an emissary of Prince Alexander, has left for the Servian Capital to propose a joint Bulgarian and Servian attack upon Turkey. Russia too has made preparations to land 90,000 troops in Varna in twenty-four hours in case of need. Austria also is ready and on the look out. So that the first shot fired may throw the whole of Europe into a blaze.

WAR WITH BURMAH.

The Burmah King has now to draw in his horns or fight. A messenger bearing the ultimatum of the Indian Government left Rangoon for Mondalay on Monday. The British Government has given the King four days to comply with the ultimatum. Interference with the escort bearing the ultimatum or failure to comply with it in the period designated will be accepted by the Viceroy of India as a declaration of war, relations will be broken off and the Burmese fortresses attacked. The expeditionary forces consist of 8,000 combatants, 1,500 men for transport, telegraph, commissarit and other services, and 1,500 men to reinforce British posts on the frontiers. The field column comprises seven battalions of infantry, two batteries of field artillery, two squadrons of cavalry, two companies of mounted infantry, and consists mainly of Madras troops officered by natives and British, with a sprinkling of British infantry. The cavalry is native and the artillery exclusively British.

The cause of the trouble is imputed in the first place to French intrigue, and in the second place to breach of faith with a British Company who had leased from the King extensive forests in Upper Burmah, and has been in the habit of making the King advances in anticipation of duties. It declined to continue this practice just at the time when the King was anxious to raise money to give a great feast. Some Burmese foresters sued "the corporation" for wages in the Burmese courts. The majority of these men have since signed a declaration that they were unaware of the proceedings and have no claim on the corporation. The remaining plaintiffs are men recently discharged from the corporation's employ. In the course of the case the Burmese government appears to have discovered that the corporation had removed 56,177 logs of teak without payment of the royal dues. This charge the corporation denies. No opportunity was given it of rebutting the charge, but as an incidental and collateral proceeding in the foresters' suit for wages the corporation was ordered to pay nearly $1,250,000 to the King. The judgment of the Hloot, or supreme court, was signed by a meeting attended by twelve ministers, and is followed by an order directing the confiscation of the corporation's property to the extent of any default made. A remonstrance was sent in the name of the Viceroy of India to the Burmese government requesting the suspension of the decree against the company, but no reply was received, the only reason assigned being that the government was engaged with a regatta at Mandalay.

BANK MEETING.

This evening a meeting of the citizens will be held in the Court House for the purpose of taking steps for the formation of a branch Bank for Lachute. We trust all our merchants and business men will be present. Indeed Lachute should have had a bank long ago, many places of less importance have had banks established in them, while Lachute remained without one because our business men did not bestir themselves in the matter. Cheques often come to the business men and others of Lachute, who often find trouble in getting them cashed, and are obliged either to go to Montreal or Ottawa to get them cashed, whereas if there was a bank here all this difficulty would be obviated. By all means then let us have a Bank. There is another advantage in having a Bank here—many of our farmers and mechanics who have a surplus cash on hand, and would wish to deposit it in the Bank for safe keeping until they would want to use it, could do so, and in the meantime the bank would have the use of the money—thus proving a mutual benefit to both. The meeting is called by the Mayor, Thomas Barron, Esq.

THE RIEL APPEAL CASE.

THE JUDGMENT OF THE CANADIAN COURTS SUSTAINED

The appeal case of Louis Riel was under consideration by the Privy Council on the 21st, and after hearing counsel for the prisoner, their lordships thought it was not necessary to hear the other side of the case. Judgment it is thought will be against Riel. Should the finding of the highest court of the Empire confirm that of the Manitoba Queen's Bench, to which appeal was first had and whose judgment was under review, there should no longer be any reason for staying the course of the law, and the leader of the rebellion should at once meet the fate he so richly deserves.

Since the above was written we have received the following special despatch from London, England:—

LONDON, Eng. 22.

(Special to The Watchman.)

Law Committee of Privy Council to-day gave their decision in appeal case of Louis Riel, affirming his conviction, holding that the Canadian Court in first instance had jurisdiction of treason, that six men on jury were sufficient, that short hand notes were lawful reports of proceedings and that substantial justice had been done to Riel.

MONTREAL.

According to the *Witness* the small-pox epidemic has not yet been checked. The total number of deaths from small-pox in the city and suburbs during the last week was greater that of the preceding one by probably fifty. In the city proper, however, there has been no increase for the last two weeks, the number of deaths being about stationary, just below three hundred, while in the surburban villages the increase of deaths has been great, almost double that of the preceding week.

Mr. Kribbs of the Toronto *News* refuses to go to Montreal to be tried for libelling the 65th. He says, "I am determined to ascertain once for all whether there is any law that will warrant a citizen of Ontario being dragged off to another province among an alien race, to go through the farce of a trial where the judge, jury and entire populace are determinedly prejudiced against him. I am informed by the legal authority obtainable, that they cannot do so. At any rate the matter may as well be tested in my case as in any other."

"Now that the Dominion Government has undertaken to keep in order certain of the surroundings of the Parliament buildings at Ottawa, the people of the new capital are developing a taste for local embellishments at the general expense, only equalled by that of their confreres of the ancient one. The *Free Press* presents a list which it thinks Sir Hector Langevin should bestir himself to secure at once. It would like to see both banks of the Rideau canal laid out as house-yards and planted with shade trees, and at the front of the deep cut an iron bridge thrown across, creating a magnificent drive. The hump-backed wooden bridge on Maria street is declared too weak for the traffic over it, and it should be replaced with a handsome modern one of iron. The Major's Hill park is to be extended to include Nepean point, and a fine roadway constructed between the two, with a foot-bridge over the Rideau locks, thus forming "one of the most beautiful parks on the continent." All of which is very good for a beginning."

[The *Montreal Gazette*, from which the above is extracted, must be aware that all the enumerated above property belongs to the Government, the Rideau Canal included, and have a right to keep it in repair. —E. W.]

KILLED BY AN EAGLE.—On Saturday morning Mrs Jean Baptise Romilly, a farmer's wife of St. Vincent de Paul, was out in her yard feeding fowl in company with her two year-old child, when to her horror and dismay saw a huge eagle alight and bear the little one away in its talons. The poor mother gave the alarm, and uselessly attempted to frighten away the bird. The neighbors were soon aroused and gave chase and caught up to the eagle which had swooped down in a barn about a mile away. A few shots were fired and the bird frightened away, but the poor child's head had been badly bruised and life was extinct.

A Desparate Fight in the Soudan.

LONDON, October 16.—An account of the battle between the Abyssinians and Arabs says that Razulatula, the Abyssinian Commander, attacked 10,000 Arabs, the battle lasting twelve hours. After the death of Osman Digna the rebels scattered but continued to fight bravely. Several Abyssinian generals were slain. The Italian government has received advices confirming the report of the death of Osman Digna. Four hundred Abyssinians, who were wounded in the fight, are camped near Alumara. The march of the Abyssinians to Kassala has been checked.

England Wants Reparation.

LONDON, October 16.—The English Government has presented a note to the Spanish Government demanding reparation for an insult to the British consulate at Havana. The consulate became surety for a Spanish claim against a merchant, and pending appeal the merchant failed, whereupon the Spanish officials seized and sealed up the archives of the consulate in spite of the protest of the consul.

"Josh Billings' Death."

LONDON, October 16.—The *Standard* says: "In many cases the death of 'Josh Billings' will cause more unaffected regret than would the loss of a more eminent instructor of the people."

CORRESPONDENCE.

We don't hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

Lachute, Oct. 19, 1885.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

DEAR SIR,—I crave a short space in your valuable paper to discuss a matter of importance to the thriving town of Lachute. My attention has been called to a poster calling a market day for the 28th inst. This I believe takes the place of the usual Fair held on the Market Square once a year, and which was instituted by the late John Meikle, Esq., some forty years ago; but for all practical purposes it has served its day. Now, Sir, why not make this annual market day a permanent institution of our town by establishing a fortnightly or monthly market for the sale of general farm produce. There is at this moment thousands of pounds of butter of fair quality lying on the hands of our farmers, which if we had a market day at short intervals would not be the case, because cash buyers would be attracted to the town and buy up the surplus products of the farm to the mutual benefit of farmers and merchants. A voluntary subscription from the business men of the town for the purpose of defraying the expenses of advertising it in the city and local papers in counties adjoining, asking buyers to attend, I firmly believe it would be made a success in a short time, and the merchants and traders would be more than compensated for their small outlay by the increase in trade which would naturally be attracted to the town, not only from the vicinity of Lachute, but from Eastern Ontario as well; for Lachute has a reputation as being a cheap place to buy in. True we have no market proper but the accommodation provided by private enterprise could be secured for the asking and would answer all purposes for the present—then when once established on a secure basis, we could petition our civic rulers to take it under their fostering care and build, keep and maintain a market house and stand. Such a building would be self-supporting, and surely we have enough of progressive minds in Lachute to carry it through. There are several other important points that might be touched upon, but I fear I have transgressed on your good nature already. I hope these remarks of mine will draw out the feeling of the town in this important matter.

J. H.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

DEAR SIR,—The last issue of the WATCHMAN contains a very commendable communication from the "Argenteuil girls of Montreal," in which is shown an effort is being successfully carried out to present a *set of Colors to "Argenteuil Rangers"*; this is perhaps one of the very best tributes that could be paid this gallant old Battalion, and it may be safely said, will be carried out, as only the gentler sex can do it with success. Much credit is due the Lady promoters in Montreal who have the energetic assistance of Mr. A. Watson, (late Sergt. of No. 1 Company 11th B., A.R.), and there is no doubt their efforts will be well seconded by the ladies of the county, to whom subscription lists will be forwarded, and next year's muster of the Rangers will, perhaps, be one of the largest and most enthusiastic when the pleasing ceremony of the presentation of colors to the 11th Battalion Argenteuil Rangers will take place, as well as the fitting out of the Regiment with new Helmets.

The subject of "Colors for the Rangers" was on the tapis some twenty years ago, but was never carried out, and now it lies with the Ladies to do one of the greatest honors to the gallant old 11th, and from the fact of the colors coming from so pleasing a source will be received by the members of the Regiment with delight, and it is to be hoped their individual assistance will be given in carrying out in a thoroughly military manner the ceremony of the presentation. The Ladies in Montreal will shortly form a committee when the business in connection with subscription lists and purchase of the colors (which will be The Queen's colors and the Regimental colors) will have proper attention.

It is also to be hoped that the Regimental Band who have expected a large sum of money on their equipment for military purposes, receive in some measure a refund of that expense. The appearance and performance of this Band is very favorably commented upon and should receive every encouragement in their endeavors to keep up the prestage of the "Argenteuil Rangers."

CARILLON.

PRICE OF TEETH.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

DEAR SIR,—In reply to Benny Stackhouse's letter of last week, it is a wonder he did not quote the following: "Be it known unto you that by this craft we make our wealth." But he comes down on me like a thousand of brick because I tried to inform my brother farmers of the price of teeth, and I am persuaded they will believe me as quickly as they will the Lachute skilled Artist, if not, I can show the teeth, and tell them mine are not cheap teeth, but real good ones, and any one can get them at $8 a set. I will leave the public to judge. As to the uncourteous and lowness of his Billingsgate slang letter it will carry its own reward. As he promises to let you know something about Mr. Lennox, perhaps he can tell you something about D. T. Baxter of Hamilton, who advertises best set of teeth for $8 also Ruggo & Ivory, of Young street Toronto, for $8. I did think of passing it by with contemptible silence, but so many of my friends wished me to answer his impertinences, I have done so, And remain

Yours truly,
THOS. JEFFERSON.

ANNUAL PLOUGHING MATCH.

The Agricultural Society of the County of Argenteuil's Annual Ploughing Match was held this year, on the farm of Mr. Peter Gordon in the River Rouge Settlement of the Parish of St. Andrews, on the 20th instant.

The day being favorable there was a good turn out of ploughmen and spectators.

The Judges were on the men's class, Charles Albright, A. D. Loynachan and William Rogers, and on the Boy's class John Doig, Paul Smith and Robert Morin.

The following prizes were awarded:—

IN MEN'S SPECIAL CLASS.

Robert Gordon, 1st; David Morin, 2nd.

IN MEN'S SOCIETY CLASS

John Hay, 1st; Andrew Boa, 2nd; Paul Doig, 3rd; John Gordon, 4th; Thomas Morin, 5th; John Shaw, 6th.

IN BOY'S SPECIAL CLASS

James Hay, 1st, David Rogers, 2nd.

IN BOY'S SOCIETY CLASS.

William Catton, 1st; James Todd, 2nd; Joseph Meodie 3rd; Henry Todd, 4th; James Bell, 5th; William Thompson, 6th.

The following Prizes were awarded on Draught Horses.

David Morin, 1st; Peter Gordon, 2nd; Robert Gordon, 3rd, John Hay, 4th.

All the work done was considered good by the Judges and the thanks of the Society are due to Mr. Gordon, for furnishing such a fine field for the Match and to Miss Ida McGregor, Mrs. C. McGregor, and Mrs. James Gordon, for their hospitality to the ploughmen and the Board of Directors of the Society.

SMALL-POX RULES.

When a case appears enforce immediately strict isolation and quarantine of the patient, and this should be continued for at least two weeks after the recovery of the case, and after the crusts have all separated. When the patient cannot be removed to a hospital, but must remain in a private house, secure a room if possible, in the uppermost floor, and remove from it all articles and furnishings which will not absolutely be needed. For a nurse have some person who has been recently and successfully vaccinated, or who has had the smallpox. Keep all others away from the room. All other persons in the house and neighborhood should immediately be vaccinated. In case of death the funeral should be strictly private and conducted under the direction of the Board of Health, Health Officer or the attending physician.

The disinfection should also be done under the same authority. During the sickness all discharges from the patient should be plentifully treated with Disinfectant No. 5, No. 6, or No. 2, and then buried. All crusts should be burned.

Clothing should be immersed in Disinfectant No. 4, or No. 5, and then subjected to prolonged boiling. All articles which cannot be surely disinfected must be burned.

If death should occur, the body should immediately be wrapped in a sheet wet with Disinfectant No. 6, or number 4, and prepared as soon as possible for private burial.

The room and house should be very thoroughly fumigated with Disinfectant No. 1, and renovated with paper, paint and whitewash.

DISINFECTANTS.

No. 1—Sulphur Fumigation.

To use this effectually, two pounds of sulphur should be burned in a room ten feet square. Every opening into the room, flues, doors, windows, cracks and crevices, must be closed, except the door by which the disinfector is to escape. The sulphur is to be burned in an iron kettle or other vessel set in a tub containing a little water to guard against fire. A little alcohol or kerysene must be poured upon the sulphur, by means of which it may be ignited. Leave the room quickly for the fumes are highly poisonous when breathed, and close the door tightly. Let the room remain closed twenty-four hours or more. Then air thoroughly for several days.

No. 2—For the Discharges:

Sulphate of iron (copperas), 3 pounds; warm water 1 gallon; mix. This relieves rust spots on clothing.

No. 3—For Privies, Cess-pools, etc..

Sulphate of iron, 1 and one-half pounds; water, 2 gallon; mix.

No. 4—For Clothing.

Sulphate of zinc (white vitrol) 4 ounces; common salt two ounces; water, 1 gallon; mix.

No. 5—Corrosive Sublimate Solution:

Corrosive sublimate, 60 grains; permanganate of potassa, 1 grain; water, 1 gallon; mix.

Corrosive sublimate is one of the surest destroyers of disease germs known, but its dangerously poisonous qualities make it unsafe for general use. It could be used instead of No. 2, or one-half this strength instead of Nos. 3 and 4.

No. 6—Chloride of Lime Solution:

Chloride of lime of the best quality 4 ounces; soft water, 1 galloc; mix. This is one of the best and cheapest disinfectants.

No. 7:

Boiling for half an hour is the surest way to destroy infection. Immersion in No. 4 or No. 6, will lessen the danger from infected clothing until it can be boiled which should be done as soon as possible.

WHIGS JOINING THE CONSERVATIVE PARTY.

LONDON, October, 19.—The *Daily News* declares that Lord Hartington's leadership of the Liberals is a thing of the past. It says Mr. Chamberlain is now leader and Hartington has only himself to thank for his retirement. The editorial is probably inspired. Both Lord Hartington and Mr. Chamberlain recently visited Mr. Gladstone at Hawarden.

WHIGS JOINING THE CONSERVATIVES.

LONDON, October 17th.—It is announced that Lord Londesborough has seceded from the Whig party, and will preside at Tory meetings. Two others, it is said, will follow Lord Londesborough's example. That gentleman while in favor of the wide extention of the suffrage and reform in taxation, was not prepared to adopt the whole of Mr. Chamberlain's policy, as promugated in his speeches. The *Standard* asserts that the Conservatives are receiving promises of support from numerous moderate Liberals of influence.

CARDINAL NEWMAN'S DECLARATION.

LONDON, October 18.—The public declaration of Cardinal Newman concerning the established church is one of the most extraordinary occurrences of the campaign. He advises Catholics to assist the Conservatives in maintaining the established church against the attacks of its enemies, declaring that "It is one of the greatest bulwarks of England against atheism. I wish it all success, and I am sure all my friends will join me." The Tory political agents throughout the country generally report a more favorable prospect for their party.

THE JOURNALIST.—The best school for journalists is the compositor's frame in a printing office; and that is the school which has turned out more practical journalists than any other educational institution in the world. It is true a man may be a good journalist without being a good printer; but the odds are strongly in favor of the man who has been an intelligent compositor! The art of journalism lies not so much in determining what shall go into a newspaper as determining what shall be left out. A thousand men may combine eloquence of diction with fair grammatical knowledge and rapidity of writing, but not more than one of the who'e will succeed in the field of journalism. It is not good writing alone which makes a good journalist, although it is an indispensable qualification; but it is a natural *sensality*, quickness of perception, unusual strength of judgment a cyclopediac knowledge of things in general, the whole being inspired by a spirit of self-assertion. Such form the basis of the true journalist's qualifications and can never be acquired in any school.—*Free Press.*

A HINT TO THE BOYS.

I stood in the store the other day when a boy came in and applied for a situation.

"Can you write a good hand?" was asked.

"Yaas."

"Good at figures?"

"Yaas."

"That will do—I don't want you," said the merchant.

"But," I said, when the boy had gone, "I know that lad to be an honest, industrious boy. Why don't you give him a chance?

"Because he hasn't learned to say 'Yes, sir,' and 'No, sir.' If he answers me as he did when applying for a situation how will he answer customers after being here a month?"

What could I say to that? He had fallen into a habit, young as he was, which turned him away from the first situation he had ever applied for."

The Logic of Prices.

"Push the price of flour up another notch," said the miller to his manager. "I see England and Russia are likely to have war."

"But the latest news indicates an amicable settlement of the difficulty.

"Is that so? Well, then, push the price up two notches. Of course the fewer persons killed in war the more will live to want flour."

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

WHAT THE "HERALD" SAYS:

In confirmation of our advertisements we give the following extract from the Montreal *Herald*, which contains a map showing the infected parts of the city. We have nothing whatever to say against other wards, but consider the city press has caused great loss to the city by not letting the outside public know that it is and has been quite safe to visit Montreal for business purposes, because the Centre of the City, where the principal wholesale trade is done and where the largest retail stores are, is exempt from the disease:

THE EXTRACT.

"To one feature of the Map we desire to call special attention. The black marks distributed over the portions of the centre and western divisions of the city present chiefly churches, schools, charitable and benevolent institutions, hotels etc. These marks have no relation whatever to the small-pox. But we wish readers at a distance to notice especially the location of the small *rings*, eight in number, which they will find at different places on the map. These represent the Windsor Hotel on Dominion Square; the St. Lawrence Hall, on St. James street; the Richelieu Hotel, on St. Vincent street and Jacques Cartier Square; the Albion Hotel, on McGill street —our four principal hotels; also the Canadian Pacific Depot on Dalhousie Square, and the Grand Trunk Depot on Bonaventure street; and the wharves of the Richelieu Company. When the location of these severa depots and hotels and wharves are noted, and the position of the principal infected district is considered, and when, as will be seen by Dr. Lacroque's statement, it is shown that during the month of September there was not a death from small-pox in the west Ward, only one in the Centre Ward, and six in Centre Ward, and six in the East Ward—*these co stituting the commercial heart of the city*—there is conveyed to business men in other parts of Canada, a reasonable assurance that they may visit Montreal, pass from the railways and steam boats to the hotels, and visit all the commercial parts of the city with the utmost security against the contagion of small-pox. They are not required to pass through the infected district, and are in fact, as reasonably safe as in any other city. The precautions, taken on trians on steamers at the hotels, provide almost absolute security. Nothing is left undone to guard against contagion, and, in fact, it is a great question whether travel to and from Montreal was ever safer as against contact with disease than it is to-day, under the rigorous restrictions employed."—*Herald*

WOOL UNDERWEAR!
To-morrow!
WOOL UNDERWEAR!
To-morrow!
WOOL UNDERWEAR!
To-morrow!
WOOL UNDERWEAR!
To-morrow!
Grand Sale of Woollen Underwear all next week AT S CARSLEY'S.

S. CARSLEY,
1785, 1787, 1789, 1771, 1773, 1775, 1777.
NOTRE DAME STREET,
MONTREAL.

KING'S EVIL

Was the name formerly given to Scrofula because of a superstition that it could be cured by a king's touch. The world is wiser now, and knows that

SCROFULA

can only be cured by a thorough purification of the blood. If this is neglected, the disease perpetuates its taint through generation after generation. Among its earlier symptomatic developments are **Eczema, Cutaneous Eruptions, Tumors, Boils, Carbuncles, Erysipelas, Purulent Ulcers, Nervous and Physical Collapse, etc.** If allowed to continue, **Rheumatism, Scrofulous Catarrh, Kidney and Liver Diseases, Tubercular Consumption,** and various other dangerous or fatal maladies, are produced by it.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Is the only powerful and always reliable blood-purifying medicine. It is so effectual an alterative that it eradicates from the system **Hereditary Scrofula,** and the kindred poisons of contagious diseases and mercury. At the same time it enriches and vitalizes the blood, restoring healthful action to the vital organs and rejuvenating the entire system. This great

Regenerative Medicine

Is composed of the genuine *Honduras Sarsaparilla,* with *Yellow Dock, Stillingia,* the *Iodides of Potassium* and *Iron,* and other ingredients of great potency, carefully and scientifically compounded. Its formula is generally known to the medical profession, and the best physicians constantly prescribe AYER'S SARSAPARILLA as an

Absolute Cure

For all diseases caused by the vitiation of the blood. It is concentrated to the highest practicable degree, far beyond any other preparation for which like effects are claimed, and is therefore the cheapest, as well as the best blood purifying medicine, in the world.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass
[Analytical Chemists.]
Sold by all Druggists: Price $1;
Six bottles for $5.

Seven Thousand Christians Massacred.

PARIS, October 10.—"L'Universe" has a telegram from Father Martin at Saigon stating that seven thousand Christians have been massacred in Annam. Among the victims were M. Chatlot, missionary, and 10 native priests.

The Women of the South.

History will never detail the self-sacrifice and heroic courage of Southern women. No matter as to the right or wrong of the cause—they believed it was right. The blow fell upon the family household early and with full force. In Virginia seven out of ten families were without men folks at home within three months from the first battle. Father and sons went together. The wife and mother gave all she had, and then turned to face further anxieties. There were thousands of women in the old Dominion who had never laced their shoes or combed their hair. The slave was at hand to obey every nod. These women sent their husbands and sons to the front and then faced the question of food supply.

No man ever saw a night so wild that a Southern woman would not face it to carry news to Confederate soldiers. Every woman was a scout and a spy. If there was no daughter a despatch or message was hurried off by a negro or a signal was made. They came to accurately estimate the strength of marching columns, to identify one make of gun from another to the batteries, and where scouts and spies could not go the women could. It was the women who saved Mosby again and again. It was a woman who told Gen. Jackson the exact strength of the Federal force at Front Royal before he fell upon it carrying out his valley campaign.

It was a woman who told Early just how Sheridan's army was distributed at Cedar Creek, and there was scarcely a battle on Virginia's soil with which women had not something to do as the bearers of information. Once enlisted in the cause they did not know what despair was. They sent their bedding to the hospitals, their provisions to the army, and their jewelry to a buyer of Confederate arms in Europe. When the Confederate Government could not furnish rations the Confederate women did.

THE AMEER LOYAL TO ENGLAND.

Bombay, October 17.—The Ameer of Afghanistan has rejected indirect overtures from Russia and remains loyal to England.

Mr. Fitzpatrick, counsel for Louis Riel has arrived in London to take charge of Riel's case.

AUCTION SALE.

The undersigned will sell by Public Auction at the residence of WALTER SHARMAN, Lachute Road, Parish of St. Andrews, on

TUESDAY, 27th OCTOBER, 1885,

all his Farm Stock, Farming Implements, Dairy Utensils and Household Furniture, consisting in part of:—

2 horses, 5 milch cows, 2 heifers, 1 Ayrshire bull with pedigree, 3 sheep, 3 lambs, about 60 hens (2 of them being leghorns,) 1 tumbril cart, 1 hay cart body, 1 buggy, 1 express wagon 1 horse rake, 1 mowing machine, 1 fanning mill, 1 pair bob-sleds, 1 train, 1 berlin, 1 grindstone, 1 cooler, 1 set double harness, 1 set cart harness, 2 sets light harness, 1 stanford churn, milk pans and pails, 2 cross-cut saws, 1 cooper, 2 grey robes, 1 hair cloth sofa, 1 large mahogany centre table, half a dozen cane seat chairs, 1 rocking chair, 1 large extension dining table, 1 sideboard, 1 lounge, dining room and kitchen chairs, 5 tables, 3 bedroom sets, 2 clocks, bureaus, 1 sewing machine, carpets, 1 double stove, 2 single stoves, 1 cooking stove, 1 cupboard, crockery, lot carpenter's tools, about 10 tons hay, a quantity of straw, about 60 bushels potatoes, and many other articles too numerous to mention. The whole to be sold without reserve as the proprietor intends leaving the Province.

TERMS OF SALE:—6 and under cash; over that amount 12 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

SALE AT 10 O'CLOCK, A.M. SHARP.

ALFRED CENTER,
Auctioneer.

NOTICE.

A Rare chance to make money—the right in a paying business with machine furnished, often counties to be sold cheap—terms easy. For particulars, address

P. O. Box 1003,
8-3in Montreal.

Farm to Rent.

THAT FARM SITUATED on the Chute Road Settlement, belonging to Mr. John McGregor is to rent. Apply on the premises. for particulars. 7-3 in.

SCHOOL DESKS.

Victoria Foundry.
GREAT REDUCTION
ON
Stoves, Plows
AND
Threshing Machines.
A call solicited,
McOUAT & McRAE,
Lachute.

Autumn 1885.

AS THE great question will be, where will we go for our fall purchase, as we cannot go to Montreal there are too many smallpox? Well, we will go to F. X. BERTRAND, Lachute.

There we are sure to get our Tweeds, colored Serge for dress suits, Cloaking of the best choice, and Overcoating at the lowest price, Cottons, Wincies, Flannell dress goods, Corded Lustres, all wool Cashmere and union Ready-made clothing and made to order by a Competent Taylor.

GROCERIES.

Teas from 25c. up to 50c. in excellent qualities and flavor, Sugars, Syrup from 40c. a gallon upwards, Barbadoe Molasses and Maple Molases. Dried Apples, Raisins, Currents, all kinds of canned goods, Pickles &c., Crockery in sets and dozens, Hardware, Glassware and win ow glass of all sizes and cut to order.

Boots & Shoes

of first qualities and *low price.*

Wall Paper,

As I'm going out of it I will offer it at a bargain, as I am establishing my business on Cash and Ready Pay System. I will make a great reduction to buyers.

A share of your esteemed favor before buying elsewhere at the

CROOKED SIGN STORE,
West End Lachute.

N.B.—All standing accounts are requested to be paid immediately. 2-6m

WANTED

FOR NO. 1 SCHOOL, MILLE ISLE a Teacher holding first class Elementary Diploma. Address, THO. WILSON, C.M. Cambria P. O. Que

FARM FOR SALE.

A VALUABLE FARM for Sale in the Township of Arundel, with all the modern improvements, comprising in part 157 acres, 57 of which are under good cultivation. Will be sold at a great sacrifice as the Proprietor is going into the Milling business.

Apply to,
WM. KIDD,
Arundel, P. Q. 46-3 m.

WHERE?

Where can we get Finnin Haddies, Codfiish, and Herrings by brl and half brl. at very low prices?

at IRELAND'S

WHERE?

Where can we get the choicest Teas and Coffees? Try 4 lbs. of IRELAND'S Tea at $1.00.

TOILET SOAPS.

Glycerine Soap, Glen Honey Soap, Palm Soap, Royal Windsor Soap, Honey suckle Soap, Anchor Toilet Soap, Transparent Soap, Kirks Orleans Soap, Jumbo Soap, Lovender Soap, Geneva Boquet Soap, Jersey Oatmeal Soap, Oatmeal Skin Soap,

Favorite Gelatine, Chocolate, Cocoa. Macaroni, Lemons, Grapes, and a complete assortment of Canned goods.

Prompt delivery through the town, and when ordering do not forget our Digestable Buckwheat flour, Snowflake Barley &c.

Highest prices paid for Butter & Eggs.

J. E. IRELAND.
Lachute Mills, 20th Oct. 1885.

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.

PATENTS

MUNN & CO., of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, for the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany, etc. Hand Book about Patents sent free. Thirty-seven years' experience. Patents obtained through MUNN & CO. are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, the largest, best, and most widely circulated scientific paper. $3.20 a year. Weekly. Splendid engravings and interesting information. Specimen copy of the Scientific American sent free. Address MUNN & CO., SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN Office, 261 Broadway, New York.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

WILL CURE OR RE...
BILIOUSNESS, DI...
DYSPEPSIA, ...
INDIGESTION, ...
JAUNDICE, ...
ERYSIPELAS, ACID...
SALT RHEUM, ...
HEARTBURN, ...
HEADACHE, ...
And every species of disease ...
BOWELS OR BLOOD,
T. MILBURN & CO., P...

PAINTING.

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

LACHUTE Flour Mills.

THE CHEAPEST PLACE TO GET FLOUR
STRONG BAKER'S FLOUR
OGILVIES BEST
ROLLER FLOUR
ALWAYS ON HAND.
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, April 24th, 1885. 25-y

A. G. Stackhouse,

Photo. and Picture Framer.

IS NOW taking Photos exclusively by the INSTANTANEOUS process, makes a specialty in Large Photos for Frames.

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

FARM FOR SALE

SITUATED on the LACHUTE ROAD within two and a half miles of Lachute and three and a half of St. Andrews, containing about 90 acres of land partly cleared, and 30 acres of GOOD HEAVY TIMBER. There is a house erected on the premises, is well watered a creek running through it, and a never failing spring. For further particulars apply to the proprietor.

W. G. SHARMAN,
Geneva P.O., P.Q.
Geneva, Oct. 1st, 1885. 5-3in

R. Banford & Co.,

West End Cash Store.

Desirous of cultivating a better TEA TRADE, we have decided to reduce the price of same from now forward to those who buy quantities of from 25lbs. and over, and before purchasing your winter supply, request you to call on us and see quality and quote prices.

TEAS
in 5, 10, 12, 25 & 60lb. box's.
5lb. Tin catties, (new seasons)

A SPECIALITY.

Highest prices paid for Butter, Eggs, and all kinds of Merchantable Produce in exchange for goods.

R. BANFORD & Co.,
West End Cash Store.

J. & A. LOWE, MILLINERS,

HAVE NOW RECEIVED their new Stock for the FALL and WINTER. All the New styles in MILLINERY, Mantles, Dolmans, Ulsters, Cloaks, Fur, Fur Capes, Woollen Goods, &c.
Lachute, Oct. 7th, 1885.

WANTED

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

C. S. BURROUGHS Esq.,
Lachute.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Carsley's Column.—S. Carsley.
Notice to Contractors.—A. Gobiel.
Teachers Wanted.—I. Good.
Where—J. E. Ireland.
Auction sale.—A. Center.
Notice.—J. Murphy.
A safeguard.—Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.
Kings evil.—Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.

LOCAL.

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

It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been made temperate men who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and to-day believe they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effects result from its administration. Cures guranteed. Circulars and testimonials sent free. Address, GOLDEN SPECIFIC Co.,
5-17. 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

MISS MACKIE will give lessons on the PIANO and ORGAN. Enquire at "The Manse" Lachute. 4-4in

Wanted

IMMEDIATELY, TWO GOOD GIRLS. Salary Big. Apply at once to
FRED WEEGAR, Manager,
C.P.R. Restaurant,
Calumet, P. Q.

NATIONAL PILLS are a mild purgative, acting on the Stomach, Liver, and Bowels removing all obstructions.

There are no cases of smallpox at Lachute.

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

A new Post Office has been opened at Laurel, Argenteul, Que.

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

There is to be a market day at Lachute on Wednesday next the 28th inst.

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

A Chambly clergyman married his mother. She was a widow and he married her to her new husband.

Mrs. Mary Thompson, of Toronto, was afflicted with Tape Worm, 8 feet of which was removed by one bottle of Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

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.

There are efforts being made to establish a Bank Agency here, and a public meeting is called for that purpose in the Court House to-night.

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

Improvements are still going on in the West End. The Main street is being widened and straightened and a box drain laid.

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

The Rev. Mr. Lucas will deliver a lecture on "Prohibition of the liquor traffic" in the Town Hall, St. Andrews, this evening, 23rd inst.

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

Sherbrooke sets up a claim for the Dominion Exhibition to be held there next year, and claims the annual Federal grant of $10,000 towards it.

Freeman's Worm Powders are agreeable to take, and expel all kinds of worms from children or Adults.

THANKSGIVING DAY.—Saturday, the 7th November being the day appointed by the Governor General as Thanksgiving day, stores will be closed.

Sore Throat.

To cure this oft-occurring trouble use Hagyard's Yellow Oil internally and externally. Yellow Oil cures Croup, Asthma, Pain in the Side, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Ear Ache, Deafness and sore and painful complaints.

AUCTION SALE POSTPONED.—Owing to the bad weather of this week, the Auction Sale of Farm Stock belonging to Mr. James Murphy, North River, which was to have come off on Wednesday last, is postponed until Wednesday next, the 28th inst.

DISTRESS AFTER EATING, a feeling of weight in the Stomach—often painful,—gnawing, burning sensations, belching of wind, sour eructations or food, variable appetite, etc. indicate Dyspepsia, which Burdock Blood Bitters, taken in time, will relieve and cure.

The concert given by the Royal Japs on Tuesday evening last, we are pleased to say was a decided success, the proceeds netting about $100.00. We do not require to say, anything about the performance as the way the audience appreciated each act speaks for itself. We hear the Japs are requested by a number of those present at their last entertainment to give another performance shortly and we hope they may favourably consider the matter and do so, and no doubt they will have a crowded house.

Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam.

Cures Throat, Bronchial and Lung Diseases that lead to Consumption; breaks up Coughs and colds; cures Horseness and Sore Throat, by loosening the cough allaying irritation and removing the cause of distress.

CARD OF THANKS.

The Japs wish to return thanks to the public for their generous prtronage and to apologize for the failure of Alice Baddee to perform the tricks for which he was advertised owing to the stage not being such as he had expected, he was unable to do what he had promised—proving quite as much of a disapointment to the Japs as to the public.

Constipation

This evil habit neglected, brings a multitude of miseries, and is the source of much illness. Burdock Blood Bitters cures Constipation by toning and regulating the Bowels to a natural action.

Attention is directed to the communication in to-day's paper in regard to the establishment of a fortnightly or monthly market in Lachute. The idea is a good one and worthy of the consideration of our towns people. But we trust the time is not far distant when our corporation will be in a position to build a Town Hall and a market place, and have a daily market as in other towns, where all kinds of produce, poultry, butter, cheese &c., will be exhibited for sale. Once it is established we are sure it will be patronized.

Biliousness.

When the Liver does not act promptly the bile accumulates to excess in the blood, causing yellow eyes, sallow skin, sick stomach, diarrhœa, etc., and the sufferer is termed Bilious. Burdock Blood Bitters regulates the Liver, Stomach, Bowels and Blood, curing Biliousness.

THE CANADA SOUTHERN.

NEW YORK, October 17.—The agents of the Canada Southern Railway have sold to a syndicate the balance of the company's second mortgage bonds, about $2,000,000 of which will be paid for in cash. This will enable the company to pay at once all of its floating debt incurred for construction work.

A Lodge of Good Templars has been instituted in the village of Daleaville with 17 chartered members on the 28th September; and another at Rockland with 34 chartered members, and still another in the village of Huntingdon, on the 25th October with 41 chartered members.—A Lodge of Good Templars has been opened in Lachute better than a month ago and is in a good flourishing condition. And so the good work goes bravely on.

CATARRH.

14 Francis St., Toronto, Ont., July 20th, '85.
Messrs. T. GRAHAM & SON, Prescott, Ont.

DEAR SIRS,—I caught a severe cold in 1881, which terminated in a bad case of Catarrh. I tried a great many remedies, and was under the treatment of the Ontario Pulmonary Institute and the International Throat and Lung Institute, but with no beneficial results. I had spent over $40 to no purpose, and was beginning to regard my case as incurable, when I was urged by your agent here, Mr. Wadell, to give GRAHAM'S CATARRHINE a trial, I did so, and am happy to inform you that I began to find relief while using the first box, and am gaining steadily every day. I am now using the fourth box, and am confident that one or two more will cure me. (Price only 25 cents a box.)

I wish to make this known for the benefit of many who are suffering from this stubborn disease, and who, like myself, have tried many remedies without benefit.

GEO. R. REID.

SAFE ROBBERY.—The safe of Mr. Edmund Roderigue was last night robbed of the sum of three hundred dollars by a boarder of the house, who departed for parts unknown by the 7 o'clock train the theft having been committed a short time before. The thief took with him a cheque for one hundred dollars on the Bank of Ottawa and endorsed by one Smith, payment of which has been stopped. The thief has been suspected and the Montreal police are on the lookout for him.

Prof. Low's Magic Suphur Soap is highly recommended for all humors and skin diseases.

A carload of superior looking cattle left here Wednesday evening, under the care of James Paterson, for the ranches of John A. Paterson, Calgary, Alberta. We wish him a safe journey.

A VICTORY SCORED.—Every time when Hagyard's Yellow Oil is used for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Aches and pains, Sore Throat or Deafness, Frost Bites or Burns, a certain victory is the natural result.

Principal Grant of the Queen's College is opposed to University Union. He holds that there is room for more than one University in the Province.

If you would have appetite, flesh, color, strength, and vigor take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, that incomparable tonic and blood purifier.

A large pulp mill will soon be opened at Buckingham, Que.,

Why go about with that aching head? Try Byer's Pills. They will relieve the stomach, restore the digestive organs to healthy action, remove the obstructions that depress nerves and brain, and thus cure your head-ache permenently.

Captain Howard of Gatling Gun notoriety is said to be about starting a factory at Brownsburg.

No Lady, who delights in Flowers, and like to see them do well and bloom abundantly, should be without *Hannigan's Food for Flowers*. Ordinary packages 30c—sufficient for 20 plants for one year.

Sir Charles Tupper leaves Halifax, N. S., for England to day

The members of 63rd Regiment Halifax, N. S., who refused to go to the North-West to quell the rebellion there have been cashiered out of the regiment.

The 26th of November is appointed for voting on the Canada Temperance Act in the United Counties of Prescott and Russell.

FIXING UP.—While a great many of our enterprising citizens are fixing up their premises and making them look not only respectable, but really beautiful, there are others which remain in the most slovenly manner with old fences sheds and knock-down surroundings that are a disgrace to the town.

Mr. Bannerman of Lachute rope works is said to be putting in another new water wheel.

Sir Charles Tupper has returned from his trip to British Columbia. He reports his trip as being a most successful one. There are good prospects of the Western Provinces furnishing a grand exhibit at the Colonial exposition. When Sir Charles came over the C. P. R. from British Columbia the tracks were all connected, with the exception of a gap of thirty miles.

THE ST. JOHN ELECTION.—There is great rejoicing over the return of Mr. C. A. Everett, the Conservative candidate over his Grit opponent Mr. McLeod, by the handsome majority of 364! The vote stood for Everett 2,964, and for McLeod 2,600. This constituency was formerly represented in the House of Commons by the late Hon. Mr. Burpee, and was looked upon as a close Grit borrow—hence the rejoicings of Conservatives over the victory they have gained in St. John, N.B., and also that of Antigonish as well. If we may take these to elections as an index of the growing popularity of the present Government, we may safely predict that the next general election will give them a further lease of power.

Hon Mr. Thompson Elected by over 200 Votes.

HALIFAX, N. S., October 16.—Hon. Mr. Thompson was elected, in Antigonish today, by what is universally regarded here as a magnificent majority. The Grit majority three years ago was 333. This time the Grits adopted the shrewd move of running an independent Conservative, who would get the Grit and hoped to split the Conservative vote. The most contemptible personal charges were made against Mr. Thompson and even up to o-night the Grits were confident of defeating the Minister of Justice by 200 majority. Their canvass showed 1,013 votes for Dr. Mackintosh and only 783 for Hon. Mr. Thompson. The returns are all in, and these give Hon. Mr. Thompson 1,003 and Dr. Mackintosh only 785, giving Hon. Mr. Thompson a majority of 221 out of a total vote of 1,791. At the general election 1,803 votes were polled, of which 1,068 were for Mr. McIsaac. This shows a change of over 500 votes within three years, and besides being a magnificent triumph for the government, is a splendid personal vindication of Mr. Thompson. The Grits around the telegraph and newspaper offices to-night now frankly admit that they have very little hope of saving St. John.

The suit of Gordon Brown vs. Nelson, to recover 120 shares of the *Globe* stock, has been settled out of Court. Mr. Brown gets back fourteen shares at the face value and Nelson gets the remaining 106 shares. Mr. Brown also gets releases of $38,000 judgment against him in Nelson's favor.

—A Correspondent writes:—The bird which kills the sheep in New Zealand is the "kea" or mountain parrrot, and it has carried its depredation to such an extent in some parts, particularly in Canterbury, in the South Island, that when I was there some two years ago, men were engaged solely in hunting them, for which they were receiving 1s. 6d. to 2s. per head from the farmers. These men attempt to shoot one bird without killing it, and when wounded it utters a cry which attracts all the "kea" in the neighborhood, and they are easily shot. I believe that there are also recent cases where these birds have attacked and killed cattle. The birds are not much larger than at brush.

BIRTH.

RAITT.—At Lachute, on Wednesday the 14th inst., Mrs. John Raitt, of a daughter.

NEWS OF WEEK.

Miss Nellie Arthur is said to be growing prettier and more charming every day.

A daughter of E. P. Roe, the novelist, who is yet in her teens, has already begun to write stories.

The Irish Government have taken measures to put a stop to Boycotting in Ireland, and the "White Boy Act" is to be revived.

Captain Gordon of the steamer *Alert*, recently returned from the Hudson Bay expedition, asserts that the Bay can be navigated for four months in the year by properly equipped vessels.

A minister asked a boy what o'clock it was. "About 12," sir was the reply. "Well quote the minister. "I thought it had been more." "It's never any more here," said the boy; "it just begins at 1 again."

OTTAWA, Oct. 17.—The Hon. John Costigan contributed $25 to the Parnell Parliamentary fund at the meeting of the newly organized Land League here, last night, Mr. Sexton, of Quebec, a league organizer, delivered an address. Mr. P. Baskerville, M. P. P., presided, and $225 were subscribed to the fund.

A number of people from Hull and Ottawa have taken up land in the newly opened up Temiscamingue colony. The steamer which Mr. Bergeron has purchased to ply on the Seven Leagues lake in connection with the colonization scheme has arrived safely at its destination, and its first voyage was made a few days ago with eight passengers, among whom was Rev. Father Fafard.

The monthly statement, showing the number of deaths for September, has been issued by the Department of Agriculture. From the principal centres of population the returns are as follows:—Montreal 1,120, Toronto 187, Quebec 193, Hamilton 58, Halifax 67, Winnipeg 37, Ottawa 52, St. John, N. B., 59, Kingston 33, St. Thomas 13, Charlottetown 15, Guelph 15, Belleville 21, Chatham 10, Sherbrooke 16, Peterboro 15, Sorel 24, Fredericton 8, St. Hyacinthe 22, Galt 8.

LONDON, October 16.—The Marquis of Ripon, late viceroy of India, in an address this evening, said that war with Burmah was the best way to depose King Thebaw who was a cantankerous devil. He (the Marquis) was opposed to annexing Burmah to India as such a course would be inadvisable.

A man's temper, unlike the kindling in a stove, is often fired by a bad match.

—The Rev'd. Mr. Carson, who preached in the Dominion Methodist church on Sunday last and who will succeed Rev. Mr. Longley in the pastorate of that congregation, has left for his present home in the West. The members of the Dominion Methodist church express themselves highly pleased with what they have seen of the reverend gentleman.

Lord Clarmont has remitted 15 per cent. of the rents of his tenants in Newry owing to the low prices which they obtain for their produce.

According to the revised liquor law a man purchasing liquor at the bar during prohibited hours is liable to a fine, as well as the dealer who sells it. The law, as revised, also compels a dealer and his customer to enter the witness box and give evidence against themselves.

—Handel was a bachelor, and a cynical bachelor at that. The irony of fate would have it, however, that at the performance of his "Messiah" the hall was so crowded that the fine ladies actually consented to leave their hoops at home for the next performance, to gain thus room for a few hundred more listeners. He died at the age of seventy-five, in 1759, on Good Friday. He had often wished "he might breathe his last on Good Friday, in hope of meeting his good God, his sweet Lord and Saviour, on the day of his resurrection." And his prayer was fulfilled. Both he and Beach lost their sight shortly before death, a loss not so tragic as that of Beethoven, who lost the sense of hearing in his old age, so that he could not hear even his own compositions.

OTTAWA, Oct. 17.—At noon to-day a delegation from the Junior Conservative Club of Montreal waited upon Sir A. P. Caron at the department to present him with an address congratulating him on the honors recently conferred upon him by the Queen. Sir Adolphe made a very happy and appropriate reply, after which the party took luncheon at the Minister of Militia's residence. Sir John Macdonald and Sir Charles Tupper were present at the luncheon. Among those who composed the delegation were Mr. R. S White, Vice-president of the Junior Conservative Club; Mr. J. J. Curran, M. P., Messrs. O'Brien, Fenwick, Beaudin, Nelson, McKinnon, Lieut.-Col Crawford and others.

—In Afghanistan, when two families are negotiating a marriage an omen is consulted in the following manner: Several slips of paper are cut up, and on the half of them is written "To be" and on the other half "Not to be" These pieces of paper are placed under a praying-carpet and the anxious father devoutly raises his hands in prayer to God for guidance, and expresses his submission to the all wise decree of the Almighty in the matter of his son's or daughter's marriage. Then putting his hand under the carpet, he draws out a paper. If on it should be written "To be," he thinks the marriage is ordained by God; If "Not to be," no overtures or negotiations will be listened to. Sometimes, however, the interests of state, or the value of the dowry, or the termination of a long-standing blood feud will induce the pious cuieftain to put aside the omen as having been influenced by the power of darkness.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly

For November comes with a most attractive collection of reading and illustration. Kentucky's great centurian, where so many have witnessed the great Southern Exposition, is here fully and attractively described and its growth depicted. "The Trotting-hors of America" is well handled by J. B. Townsend, who shows how steadily an wonderfully the improvement in trotters has gone on, till the present marvelous exhibitions of speed have been attained. "The postmen of the World," by Gordon Cumming, I another record of modern improvement, the quaint illustrations taking us back to other times and other places, where tortoises seem to have been the symbol of mail-carriers. Johnston's "Journey to Kilimanjaro" is an extremely interesting account of the first scaling of a wonderful mountain in the heart of Africa. Alexander Pope and his Home" will please those of literary taste; and A. R. Wallace discusses "The Protective Colors of Animals" in a way to charm the least scientific. An article which will be read with interest is that of W. E. McCann on "Old Baltimore Inns," full of chatty and pleasant reminiscenes of the past, before the old style inn had been superseded by the grand hotel. Baltimore still preserves some old inns full of quaint memories, which are here most agreeably brought before us. In addition to these papers, there are stories, poems and short articles in abundance. Published by Mrs. FRANK LESLIE, 53, 55 and 57 Park Place, New York city, at 25 cents a number, or $3.00 a year postpaid.

Tolling the Bell of St. Paul's.

The most wonderful transformation scene I ever saw in the matter of hats was on Fleet street, London, after President Garfield's death. It became known that the Queen had ordered the great bell of St. Paul's to be tolled, an honor never before accorded except to the memory of an English sovereign. Fleet street and Ludgate Hill was one mass of hats, tall, black, glistening hats. All traffic was suspended. The old phrase, "a sea of hats" was most apt to this scene, and this was literally the black sea. Probably no one in the thousands there had ever heard the mournful sound of that great bell.

The immense crowd waited patiently for hours. Then came the first low, dull sonorous stroke of the long-silent bell. Instantly every hat was removed and the change from a sea of hats to a sea of heads was most magical. The English crowd stood, while that bell tolled, with uncovered heads, a token of respect for the uncrowned monarch who lay dead beyond the ocean.

One Experience of Many.

Having experienced a great deal of "Trouble!" from indigestion, so much so that I came near losing my *Life!*

My trouble always came after eating any food—

However light
And digestable,

For two or three hours at a time I had to go through the most
Excruciating pains.
"And the only way I ever got"
"Relief!"

Was by throwing up all my stomach contained!! No one can conceive the pains that I had to go through, until
"At last!"

I was taken! "So that for three weeks I lay in bed and
Could eat nothing!!!

My sufferings were so that I called two doctors to give me something that would stop the pain.

Their efforts were no good to me.
At last I heard a good deal
"About your Hop Bitters!
And determined to try them."
Got a bottle—in four hours I took the contents of
One!!!!

Next day I was out of bed, and have not seen a
"Sick!"
Hour, from the same cause since.
I have recommended it to hundreds of others. You have no such
"Advocate as I am."

GEO. RENDALL, Alliston, Boston, Mass.

Downright Cruelty.

To permit yourself and family to
"Suffer!"
With sickness when it can be prevented and cured so easily
With Hop Bitters!!!

☞ 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.

Marriage of a Poet's Daughter.

BOSTON, Mass., Oct., 16.—Miss Annie Longfellow, the third and youngest daughter of the poet Longfellow, was married Wednesday afternoon to Mr. Joseph G. Thorpe, formerly of East Claire, Wis. He is a brother of the wife of the late Ole Bull, the famous violinist. The wedding was a very simple one. There were no bridesmaids and only the immediate relatives and friends of the bride and bridegroom were present. The service was performed by the Rev. Samuel Longfellow, uncle of the bride, assisted by Rev Edward H. Hall, of the first Parish church at Cambridge.

A FUNERAL WITH NO MOURNERS.

From the Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

An Augusta clergyman was asked to conduct the funeral of a man in an adjoining town, who died with the reputation of having been a miser, a few days ago. He is believed to have been worth $75,000, but his house was bare and mean, and he had no friends. Before the service the clergyman asked some of the traits of the deceased, that he might speak of him appropriately. They told him how anug the miser had been, how he had ground the poor that came into his clutches, and so on.

"But what were his good qualities?" asked the clergyman.

"Didn't have any," was the laconic reply.

"Didn't he have one redeeming trait?"

"Not a d—one," irreverently answered the neighbor.

"It was the most difficult duty that I ever performed," said the clergyman afterward.

"There was no Bible in the house, and it was a long time before one could be found. Then the man in charge of the funeral had disappeared. I asked where he was, and my informant said with a grin, 'Damno, guess he is hunting for mourners'"

THE HAT SOCIAL CRAZE.—"Hat parties" are the latest social craze in Boston. One is thus described by the *Herald*:—Last night was "hat night" at the Highland rink, and a large crowd of people was on hand to see the fun. Evidently many had made special preparations for the event, and the sight was well worth seeing. The wearers paid more attention to beauty than burlesque. Conspicuous among the number was a hat shaped like a shell, faced with costly laces; another, composed of cretonne very tastefully arranged. Miss Ethel Kellogg wore a hat in the shape of an immense sun bonnet, and the Judge who tried to get her name, had to descend as if into a cave to obtain particulars. Miss Crockett, a very attractive looking young lady, certainly contributed as much to the effect of her hat as that article did to her chances for a prize. It was of a large sailor pattern, covered with pink satin. The hats of Mrs M. L. Arnold and Etta Baker elicited much consternation. Otta Rack had about four tons of brim on his immense head covering. Mr. Elms had a hat all forlorn, battered and torn, and to make it as bad as it could be, was covered with paint. At 9 o'clock the judges, awarded the prizes, as follows: For gentlemen—largest hat, Mr. Otto Rack; worst looking, Mr. George P. Elms. Ladies—Largest, Miss Ethel Kellogg; best, Miss Crockett.

A Safeguard.

The fatal rapidity with which slight Colds and Coughs frequently develop into the gravest maladies of the throat and lungs, is a consideration which should impel every prudent person to keep at hand, as a household remedy, a bottle of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL.

Nothing else gives such immediate relief and works so sure a cure in all affections of this class. That eminent physician, Prof. F. Sweetzer, of the Maine Medical School, Brunswick, Me., says:—

"Medical science has produced no other anodyne expectorant so good as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. It is invaluable for diseases of the throat and lungs."

The same opinion is expressed by the well-known Dr. L. J. Addison, of Chicago, Ill., who says:—

"I have never found, in thirty-five years of continuous study and practice of medicine, any preparation of so great value as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, for treatment of diseases of the throat and lungs. It not only breaks up colds and cures severe coughs, but is more effective than anything else in relieving even the most serious bronchial and pulmonary affections."

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

Is not a new claimant for popular confidence, but a medicine which is to-day saving the lives of the third generation who have come into being since it was first offered to the public.

There is not a household in which this invaluable remedy has once been introduced where its use has ever been abandoned, and there is not a person who has ever given it a proper trial for any throat or lung disease susceptible of cure, who has not been made well by it.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL has, in numberless instances, cured obstinate cases of chronic Bronchitis, Laryngitis, and even acute Pneumonia, and has saved many patients in the earlier stages of Pulmonary Consumption. It is a medicine that only requires to be taken in small doses, is pleasant to the taste, and is needed in every house where there are children, as there is nothing so good as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL for treatment of Croup and Whooping Cough.

These are all plain facts, which can be verified by anybody, and should be remembered by everybody.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

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 a range 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:—Total loss of appetite and 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, 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, Farringdonroad, 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, 188 .

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. 21, 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, the 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.
Headingham, Whitehaven, Oct. 18, 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.

TEACHERS WANTED

FOR SCHOOLS Nos. 1 and 2, Municipality of Wentworth, County of Argenteuil, Que. Apply to JOHN GOOD,
Secy.-Treas.
Dunany, Oct. 19th 1885. 8-3in.

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tenders for Iron Roof Trusses and Girders for Armories, Drill Hall, Montreal," will be received at this office until THURSDAY, the 12th day of November next, inclusive, for the construction of

IRON ROOF TRUSSES AND GIRDERS
FOR
ARMORIES AT THE DRILL HALL,
MONTREAL.

Plans and Specifications can be seen at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa, and at the office of A. RAZA, Architect, Montreal, on and after THURSDAY, the 22nd instant.

Tenders must be made on the printed forms supplied.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted bank cheque, made payable to the order of the Honorable the Minister of Public Works, *equal to five per cent.* of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the party declines to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted, the cheque will be returned.

The Department will not be bound to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
A. GOBEIL,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, October 14, 1885. 8-2in

Furniture Store,

West End, Lachute.

R. T. MANLEY respectfully requests the Inhabitants of Lachute and neighbourhood to call and inspect his new large stock of Furniture for the fall trade.

PARLOR Sets from $45.
BEDROOM SETS from $13 up.
Splendid Hardwood Bedroom Sets (7 pieces)—a speciality—for $20.
CHAIRS from 30c. up.
WOOD BEDSTEADS from $2.50
SIDEBOARDS from $8.00.
ASH TABLES (two leaves) $3.50.
PARLOR MIRRORS from $1.50.
LOOKING GLASSES 75 cents.
WHATNOTS from $1.00.

All kinds of Tables, Chairs, Bureaus, Washstands and Mattrasses at lowest prices.

Cribs and Cradles always on hand at

R. T. MANLEY'S,
West End, Lachute.

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.

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A full stock of every article of furniture required for House Keeping, including Looking Glasses of all sizes from $1.50 up.

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BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

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

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T. JOUSSE,
WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER,

Keeps the best assortment of Spectacles in this Town. Convexe and Concave glasses to suit any sight from the upward.

ALSO
splendid stock of Watches & Jewellery of any description always on hand.
Repairs neatly done. Remember the name
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Is the most complex work of the Creator, and when this complicated structure, so exquisitely wrought, is disturbed by disease, the most efficient aid should be sought from the most skilled physician—for the human body is too precious to be neglected. It becomes the question, then: "What physician shall be employed?"

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HIS REMEDIES CURE

Any Debility or Derangement of the Nervous System, including Spermatorhœa, Gonorrhœa Syphilis, Stricture, Impotence, etc., etc.

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

☞ FREE. ☜

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

HENRY VOGELER
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MONUMENTS and HEADSTONES of 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

Bide A Wee.

"Laddie, wi' the frost-fall light,
And the wind to carry ye,
Dinna gang nae swiftly by,
Laddie, bide a wee."

"Stay me na'; I canna bide,
Ne'er ye tak or frae'.
I am bound to seek the deer
Down yon leafy glen.'

"Diana fright the timid doe
That her rest to flee?
Diana wile her life awa',—
Laddie, bide a wee."

"Gloaming flush is in the sky,
Shadows soon will fa';
Step aside and let me pas,
I must haste awa'."

"Laddie, by the haunted spring,
'Neath the rowan-tree,
Saw I stray a mild-white fawn,—
Laddie, bide a wee."

"Hae ye seen my bonny fawn,
Pure as new fa'en snow;
Stand awa', and stay me not;
Hand me nae mair fro'."

"Laddie, wad ye keep your tryst,
Spair within and see
Gin ye wad brak a trusting heart,—
Laddie, bide a wee."

MR. L'ESTRANGE.

CHAPTER IV.—(CONCLUSION.)

Exposure to the strong air of the ocean began to make me drowsy; I went down to my cabin to get a little sleep. The unhappy boy was very ill, and looked so despondent that he took all thoughts of sleep away from me. I was more grieved by his sufferings than by his folly, and exerted myself to the utmost to comfort him.

After leaving him again, I stood at the port-hole, breathing the soft air. A gentle touch upon the arm roused me from my contemplation. I turned, and saw one of the stewards with a letter in his hand for me. Greatly surprised, I opened the envelope, and found the contents ran thus: "L'Estrange has your money. He is a professional gambler, working with confederates. Go to him; declare that you know him and his associates; and that if he does not restore your money, you will bring the police to your assistance, when you reach New York. Be firm, and fear not; for though he is a man of desperate courage, he will not dare to harm you *while on this ship*. If you cannot force him to yield by such arguments as suggest themselves to you, use the words "Henry Evans."'

I read this extraordinary missive over a dozen of times at least, each repersual adding to my amazement. Who was the writer, and why was I enlightened as to L'Estrange's real character? My suspicions had been right, then—the man was a beast of prey! No time must be lost. I had an unpleasant scene before me, and had better get it over without delay. I went on deck at once, examining all that met my view from the companion-door. L'Estrange was not visible. I went slowly round the decks, into the smoke-room; but did not find him. I descended to the saloon; and at the far end he sat writing at the table set apart for that purpose. Near him were several other gentlemen, one of them the young man I had spoken to at the beginning of the voyage. All were writing or reading. As I stood before L'Estrange, the gentlemen lifted their heads and eyed me inquiringly.

"Can I have five minutes' conversation with you, sir?" I demanded from L'Estrange.

He started, paled for an instant, looked hurriedly round the table, then smiled. "I should be happy to oblige you, sir," he answered in a level voice; "but I am writing just now."

"Be good enough to suspend it; my business is urgent."

"What do you want?" he asked, half scowling.

"I cannot tell you here; your cabin is the fittest place for what I have to say."

L'Estrange looked at me searchingly, while he pretended to smile, as if amused at my queer invitation. "Can't you wait for half an hour?"

"No; not for half minute."

"Well, you are a very curious person, I must say. I will grant your request, though it is inconvenient. I suppose you want to talk about your brother?"

I bowed.

L'Estrange rose up, cast a careless glance upon the people sitting round, and led the way down the saloon. We did not exchange a word until he had got into the cabin, which was amidships; then he said, bolting the door: "Be quick with your conversation, for I shall not spare more than the five minutes you ask for." He spoke haughtily, almost threateningly.

"One minute will accomplish my purpose," I replied, looking at him sternly. "The length of the conversation will depend upon you, not on me. Give me the four hundred and fifteen pounds you have taken from my brother."

A cool cynical smile was the response to my demand. "Are you a fool or a knave, young man?" asked L'Estrange, after a moment. "I have lost three times as much as your brother; why, then, should I give you money that I have neither won nor stolen."

"Do not assume such an air with me," I cried angrily. "I know you."

"Indeed! Then, if you know Mr. L'Estrange, banker of Wall Street, New York, you should know that he is a gentleman of honour. But the five minutes are nearly at an end."

"I care not for time; I am here to obtain my money; for it is not my brother's; he stole it from my portmanteau."

"Look here, young man," said L'Estrange, coming close to me, and staring hard into my eyes—"look here. I tell you, as a gentleman, that I have not got any money of yours; and, I vow, if you come any of your tricks over me, I will hand you over to the captain as a swindling scoundrel, trying to extort money by threats.—There is the door, sir; leave my cabin." The manner of the man was so imposing, and the evidence of his nature so truculent, that for a few seconds I was almost intimidated.

L'Estrange perceived his advantage, and put his hand on my shoulder to thrust me outside. That touch brought back my courage. "Keep your hands off me!" I cried passionately. "If you cannot *persuade* me to leave this room, you will never put me out by force. Again, I demand the money you have stolen, under the semblance of gaming."

A look of savage hatred grew slowly over L'Estrange's sinister features. He remained awhile thinking, though he pretended to wait my resumption of the conversation. A flash of resolution at length blazed in his dark eyes as he said: You may thank my self-command, young man, for not kicking you out of this, as I would a whining hound. For your brother's sake, I will not do you any harm. But if I had you ashore, I would give you a lesson that would teach you to behave like a gentleman. Do not provoke me any more. Leave my cabin."

"I will never leave it till you have given me the money; or if you go out, I will follow you, and before all the passengers, I will repeat what I have said. I care not for your scowls, for your hatred, for any harm your fertile ingenuity can devise against me."

"Then as you declare war to the knife, you mad fool, you shall have it," cried L'Estrange with a burst of imprecations. "I am known on the ship to many gentlemen and to the captain. I shall claim protection from a scoundrel who seeks to fasten a quarrel upon me, to extort a large sum of money; and when we get into the Hudson, I will put the constables on you. If it costs me a thousand dollars, I will shut you up in jail for the next few years."

I laughed, a scornful, stinging laugh of contempt.

L'Estrange was nonplussed.

"I accept your war to the knife," I said. "Come, let us place the matter before the captain and the saloon passengers. I have only made a formal demand for my money so far. I thought that you would see the wisdom of returning your plunder, when you discovered that I knew you and your profession. I do not want the trouble of prosecuting you when we land at New York. I have urgent business to attend to elsewhere, and I would prefer that other hands than mine put you under the jailer's key. However, since you decide to play the innocent and the respectable, I must join in your comedy. It certainly will be the best for society. You and your confederates on this ship are at my mercy. War to the knife, it shall be." I turned to unfasten the door.

"Stop!" said L'Estrange uneasily.

"Are you going to restore the money?"

"Sit down, and let us talk the matter over. I have a hasty temper, and your request has made me very angry. Let us be friends. I really am a greater victim than your brother; I have lost quite a heap of money. Why did he think I was a professional gambler? Why has he acted so unjustly towards me? I am no pretender to respectability, I assure you. Here is my card. When you reach New York, you will find in ten minutes that I am what I say I am."

"Pray, do not continue this sort of fiction. I know all about you, Mr. L'Estrange. Neither your bluster nor your hypocrisy will turn me from my point. You have only one argument that can prevail with me—that is, to put four hundred and fifteen pounds in unmistakable currency into my hands."

He glared at me like a ferocious animal in a trap. Then he assumed an amused smile, saying: "Well, I have had a pretty fair experience of human nature; but I tell you, sir, you are the toughest opponent I have met so far."

"I am a desperate man, Mr. L'Estrange. You and your gang have ruined me, and blasted my brother's career at the start. If I had thought that an appeal to your pity would have caused a restoration of all we have in the world, that appeal would have been made. But the professional gambler has no heart and no conscience, except that which is roused by the policeman. Yet, why am I bandying words with you? Give me the money."

"Upon my honour as a gentleman, I am very sorry about this affair. I will see what I can do to get the money from Mr. Barker and the others who have cleaned your brother's pockets. I give you my promise." L'Estrange rose, as if to end the interview, and looked at me with a reassuring smile.

"I do not take promissory notes in such transactions as ours," I said sternly. "The money!"

"You shall have it before ten o'clock to-night," quoth L'Estrange, putting out his hand to ratify the pledged words.

"I will not wait ten seconds. The money!"

"I cannot give it to you; I swear I cannot; I have lost all my ready cash. But since you will not treat me as one gentleman does another, I will give you a draft upon my firm, to be paid upon arrival. I am sick and tired of this absurd row. Go into the saloon; I will write the draft, and follow you."

"I take no draft from a man of your stamp, Mr. L'Estrange; all your subterfuges are useless."

"If I had you ashore, I would take the tall talk out of you," exclaimed the man, relapsing into a fury. "Take my draft, or go out of this."

"*Henry Evans!*—your last game is played!"

I uttered the words very quietly. I had exhausted all other means to get back my own, and followed the advice of the writer of the letter in my extremity. They struck the gambler with utter dismay. His face became pale and distorted, and he reeled to and fro, as though a storm had suddenly burst upon the sunny sea.

"Who *are* you?" he asked in a low voice, after he had somewhat recovered.

"That is my concern. I know who *you* are."

L'Estrange looked at me in a puzzled, expectant manner, as if waiting for me to do something.

As I simply continued to return his stare, he at length said doggedly: "What do you mean to do?"

"To take four hundred and fifteen pounds out of this place."

He fixed his eyes upon me like a rat upon its captor: "And afterwards?"

"Take care that you do not get hold of it again." My answer completely confounded him.

Again he looked wonderingly, suspiciously at me. "Look here," he said. "Are you going to hand me over at New York, if I give you the money?"

"No."

"Will you promise? Will you swear it?"

"I will swear nothing; I will make no compact with a man of your character. I say simply, that if you give me my money, I leave you to be punished by other hands than mine."

His eyes dropped to the floor, and he sat thinking awhile. Suddenly he rose up, and said half menacingly: "I accept your terms." Putting his hand into his breast-pocket, he pulled out a large leather case; from this he took a sheaf of Bank of England notes, and counted four hundred and fifteen pounds upon the sofa beside me.

"Count it for yourself," he said.—"You may test them as you like," he added, as I examined the water-marks and then the "touch" of the notes. "They are genuine."

"Yes, they are not forged, I perceive. Now I take my leave."

"Before we part," said L'Estrange with suppressed passion—"before we part, let me say that if you deal fair and square with me until we get ashore, I will let bygones be bygones. Remember this, however, that I have many friends, and that, if you put me to the necessity to find you, I will have you killed, even if I am in the fastest prison in the world. Even if you are the chief detective of England, you will not escape them that will find you." There was no mistaking the fierce, revengeful nature of the man; evidently, he was capable of plotting the deadliest mischief.

"If you will just suppose that I have no further interest in you, that you are practically non-existent for me, then you will understand that your threats are waste of breath. Allow me to pass out." With these words I quitted the cabin; and thus terminated the most remarkable interview of my life.

I was hurrying to tell Theodore of the astounding recovery of the money, and to remove the awful misery of the boy, when the thought occurred to me, that such a revelation might not be prudent. Theodore never could keep a secret, and he would, in spite of my cautioning, divulge the character of L'Estrange; and this might lead to unknown troubles and delays when we got to New York. Instead of going to our cabin, I returned to the deck, and walked for a considerable time, planning a method of telling the story after we had got well on the way to California.

Having settled the matter to my satisfaction, I stood calmly watching the sun, poised over the western waters, for it was now evening. The placid ocean heaved in soft rolls, as if it were changed from water to oil. Upon them the effulgence glowed so marvellously that I held my breath in an ecstasy of delight. The world seemed almost too sublime for humanity, with all its baseness and mean contentions. A prayer of thanks and adoration burst from my lips. It was the first perfect sunset at sea that I had witnessed. In the full fervour of my emotion, a female form passed across the deck before me and eclipsed the sun. The incident annoyed me. Slowly the form passed, and the glowing orange fires fell dazzling upon my eyes again. But the charm of the scene was gone. The spell of nature's magic was not to be recovered by wishing. Again the female form eclipsed the sun. I turned to leave the deck. The figure advanced towards me. We had almost met, when I recognised the lady with whom I had formed the only acquaintance out of all the passengers. I was about to address her, when she passed me, as if totally oblivious of my presence. Wondering what I had done to deserve this slight, I turned to look at her, and almost collided with L'Estrange. He was pale as only extreme passion can blanche a man of full habit and sanguineous temperament. I thought he was irritated at meeting me; but beyond a darkling frown, he did not recognise me, and passed on.

Dinner had been served for some time, so that the deck was almost bare of passengers. Not wishing to be slighted again by the lady, I went to the cabin entrance and sat down. A few minutes afterwards, the lady appeared; she threw an imploring glance upon me from her dark and sunken eyes, and descended the companion-stairs with a swiftness that was extraordinary for one so wasted by disease. Still more amazed by this behaviour than by the other, I stared after the retreating figure, when the burly body of L'Estrange blocked out the light from the doorway; for the fraction of an instant he seemed to hesitate; or, rather, I read the impulse that shot through him as he saw me. But he did not stop; like one following a beckoning hand, he disappeared.

I was astonished at the intensity of the emotion which these simple events caused. What was less uncommon than for an invalid lady to desire to have a few minutes' promenade at a quiet interval? If she "cut" a very distant and chance acquaintance, surely she had the right to do so. Besides, many people behave eccentrically on board ship. But what did her terrified looks mean? Had her illness produced delirium? As for L'Estrange, nothing was more natural than that he should need a walk upon deck, after his excitement and discomfiture. Yet I could not get rid of the shadowy feeling that slowly grew upon me, that some dark link connected the man and woman who had passed from me, like living ghosts. Against the feeling, however, were the facts that I recalled. Did not L'Estrange say, when he and Theodore had broken in upon my conversation with the lady, that he did not know French? and both he and the lady appeared to be absolute strangers to each other. I continued to ponder over the conflict of our intuitions and the realities, which seemed to destroy their significance, until the throng of people ascending from the dining-table ended my metaphysical occupation.

I went to see how Theodore was getting on. It was now dusk, and the lamps were being lit in the corridors. Stewards and other ships' servants were bustling about; passengers were moving towards their cabins and up the stairs. For a little while I could not make my way through the press; while thus fixed, I felt something placed in my hand. In the imperfect light and amid so many people, it was impossible to know who the giver was; and beyond the feeling that the object was a piece of paper, I was ignorant of what I had received. Having got free, I went to my cabin as fast as possible. I had had one mysterious and fateful missive before that day; and my natural cautiousness bade me wait until I was clear of observers, before examining the paper I held.

Theodore was sleeping in that heavy manner which follows great exhaustion of bodily and mental powers. I was greatly relieved. Gradually I raised the flame of the lamp and turned my eyes on the piece of paper. It was crumpled and damp by the hand that had conveyed it to me. The contents were as follows: "Do not hold any conversation with your fellow-passengers for the rest of the voyage. Stay in your cabin as much as possible. When you reach New York, take the first train for the West. Dangerous men surround you. Keep your brother under your eyes constantly. Do not reveal what has taken place to-day. Burn this, now that you have read it."

The last injunction was the most difficult of all. I did not dare to strike a match. I tore the paper in the smallest fragments, and finding the port-hole of the little corridor still open, I threw the scraps away at short intervals.

Who was this strange correspondent that knew my affairs so intimately, and who was so eager to befriend me? I could not fix upon any one on the ship save the lady, with whom I had had two conversations only. If she was playing the part of guardian angel, why? Further, if she had written the two notes—and they were in the same handwriting—she must be connected with the desperadoes she warned me against! Could that poor, suffering, almost dying woman be one of the vilest pests of the human race? The mere idea seemed an insult to one so refined, so gentle, so compassionate. Undiscoverable, however, as the correspondent might be, I determined to follow the counsel I had received, and to the letter. In thirty or more hours we should be at New York; and under any circumstances I must keep Theodore constantly under my eye, until we were clear of those who had so many reasons to fear and to hate him, as well as myself.

But the unhappy boy had no wish to leave the cabin, or indeed his berth. Remorse devoured him with relentless tooth. He grew pale and haggard, as if in a rapid consumption. His grief was indeed terrible; and if I had dared, I would have told him all. Only the certainty, that in a few hours I could give relief to the anguish that he deemed hopeless, stayed me from saying: "Sorrow no more, dear boy; the lost is found."

At last we reached New York. I shall say nothing of my anxiety regarding Theodore, who had been carried from the ship to a cab, so prostrate and despairing was he. I will only relate the concluding incident of our most momentous voyage, which cleared up the mystery of my unknown friend. It was a final note, hastily given to me as I took my seat beside my brother on leaving the steamship wharf. It was written in French, and ran thus:

"The language in which I bid you adieu for ever will enlighten you as to who I am. Through you, I have been able to do one good deed before going from this world, in which I have done so many evil ones. I thank heaven for the opportunity. I know that I only reach America to die. But I shall leave behind me one, who, though lost in sin and devoted to the injury of his fellow-creatures, will yet have to die also. L'Estrange is that one—my husband. Now, I pray you, as I have been good to you, not to take any steps against him; I wish him to be with me in my last moments; perhaps then I may, by God's mercy, induce him to return to honour and honesty. He once was good and kind, though now a desperately wicked man. But, as I still possess some slight influence over him he has promised me not to harm you. He knows that I revealed his real position to you; for the steward who gave you my first note told him afterwards. L'Estrange will not harm you; he has sworn it, upon what is sacred to him.

Have, therefore, no fears, and proceed to your destination calmly and in peace. If you ever recall my memory, pray for my peace beyond the grave. Adieu."

It was many months before Theodore recovered from the illness which followed his escapade on the Atlantic. Though matters had taken so providential a turn, and though I lavished upon him all my tenderness, he could not forgive himself. The bright, self-confident, self-assertive boy that left England was gone, and a grave, silent, gentle man had taken his place. But he is slowly gaining cheerfulness, as we prosper; and when my mother and sisters join us, I hope he will again be gay, for their dear sakes.

(THE END.)

Just Like a Scientist.

The celebrated Prof. Neander was spending an evening out when rain began to fall, and the host begged his guest to put up with him for the night. The renowned theologist shook his head and said he would willingly remain, but at present it was out of the question, as he had not his night clothes with him. Suddenly it was discovered that the professor had disappeared, but a half hour later he rushed in as suddenly as he had left. He was wet through to the skin, but he pointed with satisfaction to a small packet in his hand. "My night clothes," he said naively.

"Now, my dear friend, I can stay with you!" The professor had walked home in a tremendous rainstorm for the purpose of fetching his night clothes.

"Even in these hard times by industry I find it possible to make a speck," said the fly to the financial reporter, lighting on his unfinished work.

TRAIN ROBBERS.

How Bill Murray Tackled the Brigands.

He got in at the first station south of Denver. He wore an immense broad-brimmed hat, the brim sticking out like huge fans. He was, like many of the passengers, coatless. A rough gray flannel shirt, open at the neck, a huge belt about his waist and high top boots, into which half a yard of his pantaloons was crammed, completed his dress. He carried an immense knife at his waist and a pair of pistols almost big enough for guns were thrust into his belt. His long hair fell like a cataract down his back, and his grizzled beard—about three week's growth—made up one of the most formidable figures I ever beheld.

I held my breath when he looked at me as he cast his eyes around in search of a seat. I was mightily relieved when he went forward and pre-empted a vacant seat. So were all the passengers near me.

There was an ugly robbery three or four days before; we did not know—how could we know?—whether he was not a train robber in disguise. He soon set us at ease on that point by ostentatiously standing up in his seat and removing his big pistols from his belt. As he placed them on the seat beside him, he said: "It won't be healthy for the train robbers that gets that—or that either." Then he laid his huge knife down on top of the guns. "That's big enuff to cut the ears off any who'p that bothers this train." Then he settled himself in his seat with a terrible scowl.

I don't think there was a man in the car at that moment who did not feel like shaking hands with the fierce looking big fellow they feared a moment before. O! he had the advantage in size. He was big enough—in looks—to frighten a regiment.

"Guess the company's very uneasy 'bout their trains. Confounded pack of cowards! They'd ort to hire men as is men—men that knows how to deal with these train-robbers. They'd ort to send 'em out with orders to bring in—mind, bring in—every lousy train-robber in the country—and they'd do it."

This was addressed to a wild-looking, under-sized little fellow near him. The small man did not reply. Possibly he did not know whether the big man would agree with his views and dreaded a controversy, or feared to offend him. The big man said, very loudly:

"Just let them train-robbers tackle this train while Bill Murray's on it—just let them," then knocking his broad-brimmed hat forward, he settled down apparently for a quiet doze. A little while later the conductor passed through. The little man near the man who thirsted to tackle the train-robbers rose quietly and selected another seat behind the big man, a considerable distance back of him. The big man, at the end of ten minutes, looked around and smiled. He surmised the reason.

"Lord!" he said to the man just in front of him. "That fellow's afraid of getting in range in front of me in case we are attacked. He needn't be. My aim's dead sure. He's more like to get hit by the robbers blazin' away at me!"

As he settled down for another nap, the man in front of him got up and took a seat on the other side, sitting near the window. The conductor came back again. As he was passing the small man in the rear the latter signed to him. The conductor inclined an ear, looked back at the big man in a strange manner, then hurried out of the car, whereupon the lady beside me shivered. I began to think we were in the lion's den, too. There was silence for ten or fifteen minutes. Nobody spoke. Everybody who observed the actions of the small man and the conductor as he hastened out of the car were apprehensive.

Suddenly the train stopped—stopped without whistling. A dozen hands were on a dozen windows, preparing to push them up, when the mild-mannered small man walked down the aisle with a revolver in each hand, holding them awful carelessly. The passengers were glued to their seats, several shriveled right up—that is, the places that knew them seemed to be vacant. They ducked their heads—slid off their seats—got under or between seats.

The big man, seeing the stir, turned just in time to catch a glimpse of the carelessly handled revolvers. At that juncture everybody disappeared. Then a voice—a strong voice—was heard saying:

"Don't point that thing this way—shoot. Here's my pistols—my knife—my money. Take all I've got, but for Gaw-wd's sake don't shoot!"

The little man took the pistols and knife, then burst into a hearty laugh as the conductor, engineer, fireman, brakemen and a lot of people crowded into the front end of the car, all holding their sides as they shouted and roared. Then the passengers began to laugh—everybody but the big man who had yearned to chaw up all train robbers he could "tackle", "size up" and slay.

He got off at the very next station, the meekest, shyest-looking man that ever essayed to play the warrior.

The men in this life to be most feared are the silent and unobtrusive ones. It is not the noise of an engine, but the engine itself which kills. Thunder is detonating, but the still lightning brings instant death. A quiet, reserved man will fight, and more than that, will fight to the bitterest eternity when once started from his reserve. Men who flourish their weapons are braggarts, but men who keep their weapons hid only use them when necessary to self-defense. Courage, which is the result of moral principle, is invincible. It has no bravado. It is the human trait which makes martyrs.

Some Later Fruit.

The late fruit which now waits its turn to be put away for winter use is greater in variety than the early fruit which claimed attention in the first part of the season, and can be disposed of in a greater variety of ways, including delicately flavored preserves, firm, delicious marmalades, translucent jellies, and spicy-smelling sweet pickles.

The most simple way to put up fruit is to can it. In this way peaches, grapes, plums, and pears may be kept to supply the every-day taste from the time when fresh fruit fails until it is again in market. In this shape and in jellies they are the most healthful, and come next to the fresh fruit, which is in winter so difficult to obtain, and of which oranges, grapes, pine-apples and bananas are the only varieties to be had in most places, and these only by the favored few who live in or near large towns.

For canned peaches select freestones, and when they are to be had give the preference to large yellow ones. They have a more attractive look if not a better taste than the smaller white peaches. Remove the skins from the peaches, cut in halves, and take out the stones. Instead of paring the peaches, pour boiling water over a few at a time, and let them stand three or four minutes. The skins will then slip off with a little trouble. For each quart of peaches allow four ounces of sugar and one tea-cupful of water; boil two minutes, and skim. Add a few peaches at a time, not more than two or three quarts. Boil twenty minutes, lift out with a skimmer, and fill into glass bottles set in boiling water. Continue so until all the fruit has been used, then lift the jars out of the water, fill up with the syrup and seal while hot.

With pears proceed in the same way, using six ounces of sugar for each quart of pears, and boiling thirty minutes. Small pears may be canned whole.

To can plums do not remove the skins. Select perfect fruit, wash well in soda water, drain, and boil for ten minutes, using eight ounces of sugar to each quart of plums.

Grapes should be about two-thirds ripe. They are often canned with the seeds left in but the most desirable method is as follows: pick the grapes off the stems; slip the pulp out of the skin, place the skins in the preserving kettle with enough water to cover, and boil slowly; stew the pulp about three minutes, add only enough water to keep from burning. The seeds can now be easily lifted out with a skimmer, or the pulp may be put through a sieve. As soon as the seeds are removed, add the pulp to the skins, and put in eight ounces of sugar to each quart of grapes. Boil two minutes, pour into glass jars, and seal up while hot.

Grapes, plums, and crab-apples make excellent jelly. Grape and plum jelly is tart, and very good with meat and game. Crab-apple is milder flavored and much sweeter than the first-named. Catawba grapes make a particularly rich-flavored jelly, as also do the small Delaware grapes.

To make grapes into jelly select such as are ripe, but not overripe. Pick them from the stems. Place in a kettle, with as little water as will keep them from burning. Stew quickly, stirring them with a wooden spoon until the skins and pulp begin to separate. Strain through a crash jelly-bag, then through one of thick flannel. Measure the juice, return to to the kettle, and boil for twenty minutes; add as many quarts of sugar as there were of juice when measured, and boil for ten or fifteen minutes.

Grape jelly to be eaten with meats is very nice spiced. To spice four quarts of jelly, tie up in thin muslin one tea-spoonful of ginger, same of cinnamon, half a tea-spoonful of cloves, and the same of allspice; place in the kettle with the juice, and remove when ready to pour into the glasses.

Tomatoes make a pleasant-tasted preserve The small egg shaped tomatoes are preferred by some, but the other kind well prepared is quite as good. Select smooth, half-ripe tomatoes, peel them without scalding, place them in jars, and sprinkle sugar over them, using two-thirds of a pound of sugar to a pound of tomatoes. Let them stand until the sugar has drawn out all the juice, then put in a preserving kettle, and boil slowly until the tomatoes are tender and of a dark color. Remove the tomatoes into jars, and, unless the syrup is quite thick, boil it longer before pouring it over them.

Citron preserves are much liked by many persons. Cut the fruit into quarters, and remove the rind. Boil it until tender in a syrup made of water and the weight of the fruit in sugar. Remove the quarters to a platter, and cut them carefully into inch-wide strips. Cut the strips in two, and pack in jars. Boil the syrup thick, and pour over them.

Citron can also be made into a very nice sweet pickle. Cut the citron in pieces an inch thick by two long. Steam until tender. Make a syrup of sugar and vinegar, allowing one pint of not too sour vinegar and one and a half pounds of sugar to every three pounds of fruit. Boil five minutes, then pour over the steamed fruit which has been placed in jars. Let it stand overnight. Then pour off the syrup, boil, and while hot pour again over the fruit. Repeat again, adding spice to taste to the syrup. If the syrup has boiled down so that the quantity is not sufficient to cover the fruit, add more vinegar and sugar.

Peaches, pears, crab apples, plums, or any kind of fruit may be made into a sweet pickle by following the above directions. Water melon rinds make a nice pickle when treated in the same way, and much resemble citron pickles.

Sour apples should be selected for apple marmalade, peel, core, and cook slowly in little water until it is a thick pulp. Measure the pulp, and return to the same kettle. To each pint of pulp take one pound of sugar. Melt the sugar into a thick syrup; pour into the apple pulp; stir and cook until thick. Take up in small bowls. Marmalade made to this way will in a week or two be firm enough to cut with a knife.

Blowing Up Hell Gate

has been a laborious and costly work, but the end justifies the effort. Obstruction in any important channel means disaster. Obstructions in the organs of the human body bring inevitable disease. They must be cleared away, or physical wreck will follow. Keep the liver in order, and the pure blood courses through the body, conveying health, strength and life; let it become disordered and the channels are clogged with impurities, which result in disease and death. No other medicine equals Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" for acting upon the liver and purifying the blood.

Snuff is the interpreter of the nose.

"The Proper Study of Mankind is Man,"

says the illustrious Pope. If he had included woman in the list, he would have been nearer the truth, if not so poetical. Dr. R. V. Pierce has made them both a life study, especially woman, and the peculiar derangements to which her delicate system is liable. Many women in the land who are acquainted with Dr. Pierce only through his "Favorite Prescription," bless him with all their hearts, for he has brought them the panacea for all those chronic ailments peculiar to their sex; such as leucorrhœa, prolapsus and other displacements, ulceration, "internal fever," bloating, tendency to internal cancer, and other ailments. Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.

Bismarck ought to be ashamed of himself for robbing Spain while she has the cholera.

We guarantee the speedy, painless and permanent cure without knife, caustic or salve, of the largest pile tumors. Phamphlet and references sent for two letter stamps, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

A defeated politician is a good deal like the earth he covets; he is somewhat flattened at the poles.

IMPERIAL COUGH DROPS will give Positive and Instant Relief to those suffering from Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, etc., and are invaluable to orators and vocalists. For sale by druggists and confectioners. R. & T. WATSON, Manufacturers, Toronto.

A short horse is soon curried, but he must first be caught. The same may be said of a short cashier.

It is the testimony of all men who have tried it that "Myrtle Navy" tobacco has the most delicious flavor of any tobacco in the market, and that it leaves none of the unpleasant effects in the mouth which most tobaccos do. The reason for this is the high and pure quality of the leaf, which is the finest known in Virginia, and the absence of all deleterious matter in the manufacture.

The man who said he was out on a lark was really out on a swallow.

Prevention Better Than Cure.

Many of the diseases so prevalent in these days are caused by using soap containing impure and infectious matter. Avoid all risk by using PERFECTION Laundry Soap, which is absolutely pure. Ask your grocer for PERFECTION. Manufactured only by the Toronto Soap Co.

At the meeting of the Academy of Natural Sciences in Philadelphia, Dr. Leidy, who was presiding, said twenty-five years ago he had shown a fragment of a tooth which he said belonged to a rhinoceros, thus proving that such an animal had existed at one time on the western continent; but he was laughed at. A year or so after, a complete skull was found, and now someone had sent him the crown of the last upper tooth of a similar beast found near Archer, Fla., in the midst of a lot of remains of horses, camels, elephants and mastodons. The tooth showed a species hitherto unknown, and had been named by Professor Leidy *Rhinoceros proteros*. The remains found there showed that the former climate of Florida had been like that of India.

£100,000,000 IN THE BRITISH COURT OF CHANCERY!—A large part of this vast sum belongs to the people of America. COX & CO., 41, Southampton Buildings, Holborn, London, Eng., have just published a LIST of the heirs to this enormous wealth. Reader, send a dollar and they will forward you this valuable LIST; and if you find by it that you are entitled to any money or property, claim your own. COX & CO. will show you the way.

A.P.250

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WILL SOME RESPONSIBLE SALESMAN (or lady) who considers himself worth $100 a month write to W. K. BOWERMAN, Brantford.

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VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE—100 acres, 4 miles east of the city of St. Thomas. For particulars address J. J. LEWIS, New Sarum, Ont.

It is conceded by all that the Dominion Business College, Kingston, is deserved-ly the most popular business training school in Canada.

MACHINERY FOR SALE—ENGINES AND Boilers, new and Shingle Mills, Planing Factory and Gristle, Stove and Heating Machines, water wheels, Chopping Mills, etc. Send for descriptive catalogue and mention what you want. (Mention this paper.) H. W. PETRIE, Brantford, Ont.

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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.

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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.

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Incorporated, A. D. 1855.

Subscribed Capital	$8,000,000
Paid up Capital	2,200,000
Reserve Fund	1,100,000
Total Assets	5,600,000

OFFICE: Company's Buildings, Toronto St., Toronto.

The Company has now on hand a large amount of English money which it is prepared to lend on first-class securities at low rates of interest. Apply to

J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director

PERFUMED DISINFECTANT SACHETS, placed in Drawers, Trunks, Wardrobes, etc.—They drive away and destroy Moths and other insects, imparting a delightful and delicate perfume to the clothing, carried or worn upon the person they are by their powerful concentrated disinfectant properties, a perfect means of protection against infection of disease, giving off at the same time a most delightful odor; made entirely of satin in assorted colors, very pretty, unique, and neat. Every one should have them. Price 10c. each—three for 25c. Thymo-Cresol Soap, the great English disinfectant toilet soap, awarded the gold medal, London, Eng., 1884. Large cakes, price 15c., or 35c per box of 3 cakes, postage paid to any address upon receipt of price. Address THYMO-CRESOL COMPANY, 759 Craig St., Montreal. Circulars and descriptions of our English Thymo-Cresol preparations mailed free on application. Agents wanted. Write for terms.

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The Eagle Bread Winder & the only Washing Machine invented that a weakly woman or girl of 12 years old will thoroughly wash and rinse a week's family wash with ease in one hour. Agents wanted all over Canada. Sample sent for trial and territory given. Ladies make good agents; the wringer attached, and every lady will buy after trying it. Warranted to wash cotton in five minutes, cotton goods in 30, bedclothes 10, or no sale. Address, FERRIS & CO., Patentees and Manufacturers, 78 Jarvis Street, TORONTO, Canada.

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L. C. Bacon, Rolled Spice Bacon, C. C. Bacon, Glasgow Beef Hams, Sugar Cured Ham, Dried Beef, Breast Bacon, Smoked Tongues, Mess Pork Pickled ongues, Cheese, Family or Navy Pork, Lard in Tubs and Pails. The Best Brands of English Fine Dairy Salt in Stock.

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TO OUR NUMEROUS CONSUMERS.

On account of the tobacco crop of 1883 being so poor, we did not buy much, and selected only the best of it, as we always wish to keep our "T. & B. Myrtle" brand up to the standard; and therefore there may be a scarcity of "T & B. Myrtle" Pugs for a short time. If such is the case there will be a full supply on the market by the end of October.

The tobacco we are now about to manufacture is the finest we have ever had, and we know it will please our numerous consumers.

Yours respectfully,

* GEO. E. TUCKETT & SON.

Coleman's Improved Plough Harness

Adapted to Orchard Work

No whiffletrees to injure trees. Easy on man and team. Working qualities guaranteed. Money refunded if not satisfactory after a fair trial. Price, $10 without collars and bridles.

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By purchasing a scale, and in buying one be sure to get the best. Our scales are fully warranted in every particular. All sizes Railroad, Warehouse and Mill Trucks. Alarm Money Drawers. For sale by the Hardware Trade generally. Illustrated Catalogue and Price List forwarded upon application.

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THE WATCHMAN
—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

The above paper is printed and published EVERY FRIDAY MORNING, at Lachute, County of Argenteuil, Province of Quebec, Can., by SIMPSON & KERR

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

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

We cannot undertake to return rejected communications.

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

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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 be at St. Andrews on the 10th, 11th and 12th, and at Lachute on the 13th to the 18th of each month.

CURRENT FUN.

A cold spell—I-c-e.

Song of the cowboy—Oh, these steers!

A tough citizen—The boarding-house steak.

Fish are generally weighed in their own scales.

A wide-spread report—The explosion at Hell Gate.

When are oysters like angels' visits? When they are at a church fair.

The dance most popular in the kitchens at this season: Can-can.

If it wasn't for the smell some butter would be better for plastering than mortar.

The New Haven Register has an article on "Wire Drawers." Should think they would chafe awfully.

The messenger boy may develope into a fast young man, but he never gives it away while he is a messenger.

When a political party is divided against itself before the election there will be no division of the spoils subsequently.

Twenty one million buttons were made in this country last year. The church contribution box is indeed a great aid to industry.

A Long Island man has struck a large fortune by a recent discovery. He feeds his cows on live hens, and the cow turns out egg-nogs.

A fashion paper announces that low-necked dresses are to be dropped at the opera next Winter. The intelligence is somewhat startling.

Earl Carnarvon says he was struck with the vast resources of the west of Ireland. Previous viceroys have usually been struck with bricks.

There is said to be an actress in Vienna who is upwards of one hundred years of age and who has not yet begun to give farewell performances.

Of course we do not wish to prevent ladies calling upon us, but we will merely mention the fact that there are mice in our editorial room.

The difference between a man and a dog is—The hotter the day the lighter the pants for the former, and the hotter the day the thicker the pants of the latter.

The man who went to the country for "rest and change" says that the waiters got most of his change and the landlord the rest.

A man named Cannon, employed in an Ottawa foundry, went off the other day loaded to the muzzle, and on his return was promptly discharged.

There have been various answers to the conundrum, Why is a ship called she? We think the proper answer is: Because she is handsomest when she is well rigged. Wives should cut this out and show it to their husbands.

A boy was asked if he ever prayed in church, and answered: "Oh, yes, I always say a prayer like the rest do just before the sermon begins." "What do you say?" was the inquiry. "Now I lay me down to sleep."

"Dar ain' nuthin' more decebbin' den soun'," says the plantation philosopher, "Dar ahe nuthin' more ptyful den de cry o'er wild cat, but, oh Moses, whut er mout an' claws dat varmint hab got!"

Here is one for the conundrum Club: If it took Francis Bacon four years to write Shakespeare, how long did it take Daniel Webster to write the dictionary.

THE WATCHMAN,
And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. IX LACHUTE, QUE., FRIDAY, OCT. 30, 1885. NO. 9

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

HOME

A movement is on foot for the establishing of a Methodist college in Winnipeg.

The Governor General will shortly return to Ottawa from his trip across the continent.

The output of coal at Spring Hill last week was 330,000 tons, the largest on record in Nova Scotia. Over 800 hands are employed at these mines.

Charlie Towns, a well known colored resident of St. John's Ward, Toronto, was found dead in bed, with every indication of having been poisoned.

The hospital at Mattawa was destroyed by fire recently. The building was insured in the Citizen for $1500 and the contents in the same company for $500.

Mr. C. B. Heyd has been elected Mayor of Brantford in place of Mr. Scarfe, who resigned on accepting the appointment of Sheriff of the county of Brant.

Mr. Erastus Huntington, father of J. S. Huntington, of the Revere House, Prescott, during a fit of insanity, committed suicide by cutting his throat with a penknife.

The track layers on the Manitoba & Northwestern railway will reach Birtle by the 20th or 25th of this month, and the line will be open for traffic to that point by the 1st of November.

The late Samuel Platt, of Goderich, was the discoverer of salt in Ontario. As he was the pioneer of a great industry, it is proposed to place a suitable monument over his remains.

Dr. Douglas, of Montreal, in an interview at Halifax, on the smallpox epidemic, bitterly denounced the infamous conduct of the outside papers for publishing alarming and exaggerated reports.

The two Indians charged with the murder of George Dill, of Bressaylor, N. W. T., during the recent troubles in that region, have been tried at Battleford, found guilty, and sentenced to be hanged.

Two passengers on a train from Montreal to Ottawa refused to be vaccinated by the Ontario health officer, and, in consequence, were arrested and taken to the police station on the arrival of the train at Ottawa.

Fire the other night destroyed Morrison's saw-mill in Fredericton, N. B., and thirteen adjoining houses, together with about two million feet of lumber, causing a loss of nearly one hundred thousand dollars.

Detachments of "A" and "B" Batteries have left for the North-West to relieve the officers and men whose terms of service have expired. The detachments will be stationed at Battleford and Qu'Appelle during the winter.

The Department of Interior had up to last week issued 732 land warrants and scrip to members of the Ottawa sharpshooters, Montreal artillery, and the Midland Battalion who served in the North-West during the rebellion.

Great excitement has been caused in Brampton by the discovery of considerable defalcations and forgeries committed by the late town treasurer, who died a few weeks ago, and whose reputation was considered above suspicion.

A despatch from Gaspe to the signal service at Quebec, says that the schooner "Mary Philomene," of Quebec, with a load of iron has gone ashore there during a gale. The vessel is not much damaged yet, and the crew are saved.

The traffic receipts of the Canadian Pacific railway for the week ending the 7th Oct. amounted to $180,000, an increase compared with the corresponding week last year of $15,000. The company has now 3,064 miles of railway in operation.

Mr. A. L. Light, C. E., has received a letter from Messrs. Stairs and Daly, the Dominion members for Halifax city, offering a retraction of the reflections which they made on Mr. Light in the course of the short line debate at Ottawa last session.

Hog cholera has been successfully stamped out in Huntingdon, Quebec, and adjacent districts by the vigorous measures adopted under the Act passed last session. Vigorous measures for the extirpation of the plague in the county of Essex have also been taken.

The unanimous opinion among prominent steamboat men in Toronto is that the lake season just closing has been the worst known for years past. The Canada Pacific Railway Company, however, is one of the few companies reporting a decided improvement.

Hog cholera has broken out in East Sandwich. The plague is reported to be spreading considerably in the county of Essex, despite the stringent measures resorted to for its suppression, its extension being materially aided by the carelessness of farmers.

Major-General Middleton recently inspected the Royal Military College and reviewed the cadets, and afterwards, accompanied by Lady Middleton, attended the gymnastic entertainment given by the cadets. In the evening a congratulatory address was presented to the general from the citizens of Kingston.

H. M. S. "Bellerophon," which is to take the place of the "Northampton" as flagship on the North American and West Indies station, is nearly completed, and she will probably be commissioned early in December by Captain Fitzgerald, who has been chosen as flag captain by Admiral the Earl of Clanwilliam.

Dr. Wilson, the Government Inspector, has returned to London from his visit to the districts in the county of Essex infected with hog cholera. He reports that more than fifteen hundred swine have perished since the disease first appeared, some farmers losing their entire herds. The doctor has quarantined no fewer than 121 farms in the infected district.

The question of placing Montreal seagoing steamers and sailing vessels in quarantine at Quebec is being discussed in some of the Quebec papers. The ship laborers, they say, are exposed to the dangers of mixing with the sailors and cattle men from Montreal, and if similar cases happen on board steamships it would be serious for the working classes.

The hearing of the appeal case of Louis Riel in London has been postponed on the application of the prisoner's counsel till the 21st Oct. It is expected that by that time Mr. Fitzpatrick, Riel's Canadian counsel, who is the bearer of documents affecting the matter, will have arrived in London. Riel has received a further respite till the 26 inst.

The will of the late Mr. Robt. Walker, dry goods merchant, of Toronto, has been entered for probate. He leaves an estate valued at about a quarter of a million dollars made up of real estate in Toronto, Hamilton and London, bank and other stocks and cash. He bequeaths legacies to the Methodist Church superannuated ministers' funds, Carlton Street Church and several charitable institutions.

Latest advices from Newfoundland indicate that the Protestants whose divisions threatened to throw into the hands of the Roman Catholic minority the control of the next assembly, have resolved to sink their differences and have all united under Sir William Whiteway's banner. They will now present an undivided front at the approaching elections, and are almost certain to carry a decided majority of the constituencies and thus control the next Island parliament.

FOREIGN.

An Irish rent agent has been found murdered on the Tralee.

Great damage has been done to property in Switzerland by a succession of violent storms.

An English gunboat was blown ashore at Holyhead the other day and wrecked. The crew were rescued.

The municipal authorities in Marseilles propose to demand the expulsion of the Orleans princes from France.

The wheat crop of France is less in volume this year than that of 1884, the total yield being 85 million quintals.

The Cork Steamship Co. have decided to defy the cattle dealers who have boycotted them for carrying cattle belonging to the landlords.

A rumour that Lords Salisbury, Randolph Churchill, and Dufferin have disagreed respecting affairs in Upper Burmah is officially denied.

The strike of the cotton mill operatives at Oldham, England, remains unsettled, the men having refused the terms offered by the masters.

Leading newspapers in Madrid pronounce the negotiations between Germany and Spain, in regard to the Carolines difficulty, a total failure.

Mr. Herbert Gladstone, in an address the other evening, declared that his father was in favor of excluding bishops from the House of Lords.

There are at least two Liberal candidates for each of no less than 14 of the 50 seats which London with its environs has in the English House of Commons.

A severe shock of earthquake was felt in Palermo recently. A three-story house was shaken down, and in its fall it buried the occupants, killing about a dozen people.

The late Earl of Shaftesbury's family thanks the Canadian people through the press for their expression of sympathy and letters of condolence, which are too numerous to answer.

The English Government, it is stated, will prosecute the Middleton branch of the Irish National League for boycotting a man named Daniel Humphreys until they compelled him to reinstate an obnoxious tenant.

The loyalists of Cork have combined to thwart the schemes of the boycotters by arranging to purchase boycotters oat for shipment to England, and to forward threshing machines to boycotted farmers.

Another outrage by Irish moonlighters is reported. The other night the residence of the agent for Lord Lansdowne, near Killarney, was attacked. A number of shots were fired, but fortunately no serious injury was done.

A rumour is current that Turkey and Greece have made a secret treaty against Servia and Bulgaria. The feeling in Vienna now is that peace will be preserved. The powers concerned in the Bulgarian question are, however, continuing their warlike preparations.

It is reported that Sir Henry Drummond Wolff's mission to Turkey has been remarkably successful. An agreement has been arrived at under the terms of which affairs in Egypt will be managed by a mixed commission, composed of twelve members, six representing England and Turkey. British occupation will cease as soon as Egypt has been tranquillized, and affairs generally placed on a satisfactory basis.

Germany, it is said, has, with the approval of England, Russia, and Austria, proposed a plan for the settlement of the Bulgarian question, which has for its features the rejection of the demand of Greece and Servia, and the acceptance of the union of Bulgaria and Roumelia under Prince Alexander. A special says it is generally understood that Russia, Greece, and Denmark are scheming to depose Prince Alexander and place Prince Waldemar on the throne.

AMERICAN.

A great tidal wave in the Savannah river recently caused great damage to the rice plantations in the vicinity of the city of Savannah.

The captain of a schooner which arrived at New York the other day, reports having seen on his passage a sea-serpent which, he says, must have been three hundred feet long.

Flood Rock, in Hell-Gate channel, New York, work on which was begun 1875, was successfully blown up on the morning of Oct. 10th. The explosion was but slightly felt on the shore.

Lieut. H. T. Allen, 2nd United States Cavalry, has arrived at San Francisco, having accomplished the hitherto considered impossible feat of exploring the Tanuah and Takon rivers, in Alaska, in the course of his journey crossing the great Alaska range of mountains on snowshoes.

The State medical officer of Illinois, who has been visiting various Atlantic ports to inspect the arrangements made to prevent an invasion of cholera from Europe, states that the facilities of Quebec for quarantining vessels are unrivalled, but that the methods adopted are very defective.

A prominent citizen living a few miles from Oswego, N.Y., is charged with gathering the dead bodies of deceased animals from the canal and surrounding country and boiling their flesh, on which he has been fattening hogs and selling the fattened animals for food. The Oswego Board of Health will investigate the matter.

A Suicide's Diary.

"A vapor gradually fills the room; the candle is nearly exhausted; I begin to feel a violent headache; my eyes fill with tears; I feel a general sense of discomfort; the pulse is agitated.

"Forty minutes past ten; my candle has gone out; the lamp still burns; the veins at my temple throb as if they would burst; I feel very sleepy; I suffer horribly in the stomach; my pulse is at 80.

"Fifty minutes past ten; I am almost stifled; strange ideas assail me; I can scarcely breathe; I shall not go far; there are symptoms of madness.

"Sixty minutes past ten; I can scarcely write; my sight is troubled; my lamp is going out; I did not think it would be such agony to die. Eleven!

Here followed some quite illegible characters. Life had ebbed. On the following morning he was found on the floor.

If we could have looked through the window and studied this strange performance we could have seen the following stages:

First stage—Reddened face and bloodshot eyes.

Second stage—Deeper redness of face, expression of stupor, bulging red eyes.

Third stage—Turgid, purple face; eyes protruding, fixed and staring; involuntary movements of the limbs.

Fourth stage—Victim lies on the floor; convulsive cramplings, face drawn down into the bosom, foaming at the mouth, features distorted, labored breathing.

Fifth stage—Death.

FOR THE FARMER.

LOOK OUT FOR THE POTATO ROT.

In many parts of the country potato rot is doing great damage this year. It is the same disease, an exchange tells us, that first appeared in Ireland in 1847, and caused the great famine. It is a fungus, says the same authority, known as *peronospora infestiana*, which grows within the plant, filling the cells with white threads called mycelium. These threads bear small balls of capsules containing black spores exceedingly small, appearing as fine dust. It is these black spores which discolor the potatoes when the capsules burst and liberate them.

These spores are the seed from which new plants spring. They remain in the soil in the diseased potatoes left in the ground, and in the diseased ground, thus infecting the land, and leaving a stock to propagate a pest for the future. As the decaying matter dies, the spores (which are much like the fine dust of the ripe puff balls, or the dry smut of corn, float off into the air, and are carried by the winds and spread over fresh ground; and so the infection spreads. To avoid this the diseased potatoes should be carefully gathered up and boiled (by which the fungus is killed) and fed to swine or fowls. The vines should be carefully burned, and never thrown into manure or compost heaps, for obvious reasons. For, should the diseased potatoes be fed uncooked, the spores would pass out in the excrement, and so spread the infection.

To prevent injury to sound potatoes, all the damaged ones should be kept apart; the sound ones may be kept in the usual manner, but should be well dusted with fresh, air-slaked lime, which, by its acridity will destroy any adhering spores. The drier the potatoes are kept the better, as dryness tends to keep the spores dormant. In selecting the potatoes for seed only sound ones should be chosen. The cuttings should be rolled in air-slaked lime, or sprinkled with pickling solution used for seed wheat to prevent smut (a similar fungus). The solution is made of four ounces of sulphate of copper in one gallon of water, and the dusting with lime may be usefully given in addition. This disease is strictly contagious, and can only be avoided by destroying the spores, or by leaving a potato stubble in other crops for two or three years.

PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS.

Many persons make no use of coal-ashes, but it certainly is an excellent mulch, "particularly for evergreens," so says an old gardener, and gardens where the soil baked badly have been brought into excellent condition by spading in coal-ashes after other things have been tried without success. Fertilising qualities are not claimed for coal ashes, but it gives depth to the soil in a very inexpensive way. It makes it work easier, serves as a mulch, and insects are not fond of working in it.

Some thing may now be done to make potato bugs less numerous another season by destroying the old beetles which emerge from the ground after frost has destroyed the vine. It is a reasonable theory that these beetles require one full meal before retiring to winter quarters. At all events, they make havoc with scattering potatoes left on the ground by accident or otherwise. Advantage may be taken of this to poison the beetles by sprinkling a few with water containing Paris green and leaving them where the bugs can get at them. This is, in fact, the only time at which it is possible to poison the fully developed beetles. In the warm weather of summer they are too busily engaged in propagating to eat.

Tomato vines whose fruit is well along toward maturity will sometimes ripen a good portion of it after being pulled up and hung in a warm dry place. Do this before the vines are injured by frost.

In the course of a recent address on the grasses, Mr. J. R. Alcott said: "A town flock of sheep, with a shepherd and bush scythe, would be a grand thing to keep down brush and weeds along our highways, and would bring in our native grasses that would be a real ornament to every country road-side

In France some experiments have recently been made in supplying cows with cold and warm water to test the effect on them as milk givers. The food given was the same in both cases, but it was found that those supplied with water heated to 113° F. yielded one third more milk than those given cold water.

Few farmers would think of turning stock on their timothy meadows in the Spring. But they should remember that fall feeding is even worse, as it destroys the growth needed to protect the roots during the Winter when protection is most needed. Every pound of food thus stolen from a timothy or clover meadow is offset by the loss in next season's hay crop; besides the chance it gives for noxious weeds to fill vacancies where the grass is killed.

The experience of last year and of the Spring of 1882 in some quarters ought to be a sufficient warning to growers of grapes that the vines are not certain to withstand all the vicissitudes of our climate without protection. By all means lay them down before Winter sets in and give them at least a slight covering. Nothing is so good for this purpose as old sods turned root upward. Nothing is gained by having the vines on the trellis, for they must be taken down some time for trimming and now is the time for that operation.

It is suspected that the servant girl who casts oil on the troubled fire has a version of her own.

There are thirteen widows living on one street about three hundred yards long, in Hamilton. The city authorities propose to put at each end of the street a sign, "Dangerous Passing."

"Do you buy your music by the roll?" said a gentleman to a deacon's daughter. "No sir," she sweetly replied; "I always wait until Sunday, when I get it by the choir."

An exchange says that "married life should be a sweet harmonious song, like one of Mendelssohn's 'without words.'" But wives are not chosen from deaf and dumb asylums always.

The pulsation of a cat's heart is said to be from 110 to 120 per minute. It must be the cat's heart, then, that wakes the echoes in the back yard o' night. We thought it couldn't be her voice that vibrated so potently.

Twenty-five years ago there were fifty cats where there is only one to-day. If that is so there must have been just a hundred animals a giving a concert under our back window quarter of a century ago this morning.

The Anthropological Congress, which is soon to be held at Rome, will have a feature in a collection of 700 skulls of criminals. It will no doubt be a skullary gathering, but with so many "dead heads" it will hardly pay expenses.

The Albanians, those Highlanders of Southern Turkey, have whipped the Sultan's soldiers. They are a race of sturdy mountaineers and always ready to rebel. They have been for long years biding their chance to form a separate state.

A HISTORIC SPOT.

A Visit to Stoney Creek Battlefield Forty Years ago.

BY JOHN FRASER, MONTREAL.

Forty years have come and gone since our first visit to Stoney Creek. This place is seven miles distant from Hamilton and is celebrated in Canadian story as being the scene of a night surprise, one of the most gallant affairs during the war of 1812, and of which the men of the Niagara District and the descendants of the OLD YORK MILITIA naturally pride themselves as having had relatives representing nearly every old family of LINCOLN and YORK then serving in the little British force on the Niagara frontier.

There were two surprises, turning points, at most critical periods of the war, by which the advance of superior American armies was arrested. The first occurred at Stoney Creek on the early morning of Sunday, the 6th of June, 1813, and resulted in checking the advance of General Dearborn, then in full pursuit of the British force under General Vincent, in his retreat from Fort George. The second was that of Chateauguay on the 26th of October, 1813, by which De Salaberry and his small force of Canadian Voltigeurs arrested and turned the advance of General Hampton on Montreal into a disastrous retreat

The people of Upper Canada claim Stoney Creek, and justly too, as their own. The militia of Lower Canada, De Salaberry and his little band of Voltigeurs have the undisputed honour of the Chateauguay affair. Supported, however, on the last day by the timely arrival of RED GEORGE, Colonel George Macdonnell—the hero of Ogdensburg, with his six hundred Canadian voyageurs from Kingston. In a future article we shall be able to furnish our readers with the march of the 600 Macdonnell men from Kingston to the battle field of Chateauguay.

Stoney Creek in itself was but a small affair, that is in so far as the numbers of the British force engaged, but in its results it proved the most important action of the whole war, by checking the advance of a comparatively powerful army, flushed with recent success, and turning that advance into an almost ignominious retreat, certainly a disastrous one.

To make this article interesting it is necessary to give a short account of the positions, relative forces and the various movements of the two armies on the Niagara frontier during the early spring of 1813, previous to the evacuation of Fort George and the retreat of the British force to Burlington Heights, now the city of Hamilton.

General Vincent had command of the British force on the Niagara frontier, amounting to about 1,800 regulars and 500 militia, scattered over thirty miles, extending from Fort Erie opposite Buffalo down to Lake Ontario, with headquarters at Fort George.

During the winter of 1813 the Americans had made great preparations to strike a decided blow for the reduction of Upper Canada. Their plans were well laid but failed through the incompetency of their generals. The reader will bear in mind that at that time (1813) Great Britain was engaged in war all over the world, in Europe, Asia, Africa and America, and could spare but few regular troops for Canada. The spring of 1813 found the Americans in full control of Lake Ontario having, comparatively, a powerful fleet under Commodore Chauncey.

The first move was an attack on York Toronto) on the 27th of April, 1813. The place being ill-prepared for defence was easily taken. All the public stores, public buildings and shipping were destroyed, besides this, very little respect was paid to private property. The British commander, General Sheaffe, unable to resist the attack was forced, after a brave defence, to evacuate the town and take up his line of retreat on Kingston, thereby wisely, although blamed at the time, saving his regulars, then few, leaving the Americans master of the place, which they held for five days and then sailed for the reduction of Fort George at the month of the Niagara river.

The attack on Fort George was commenced on the morning of the 27th of May, 1813. The Americans, besides their shipping, had an army of nearly 6000 men of all ranks. The British force at Fort George, all told, was about 1000 men. Criticising it at the present day it would have been wiser in General Vincent to have taken up his line of retreat at once than to have resisted the American attack, by which hundreds of his best soldiers were sacrificed in a useless defence.

After a spirited defence of some four hours, the British loss of all ranks having amounted to over four hundred men, between killed, wounded and missing, General Vincent, to prevent being surrounded and cut off, decided on a retreat to the head of the Lake, and fell back across the country in a line parallel to the Niagara river, reaching the position at the "BEAVER DAM" that night, at which place he was joined about midnight by Colonel Bishop's force from Fort Erie and the other outlying posts on the Niagara. The next morning, the 28th, the now retreating British force of about 1,600 men continued its retreat until it reached the entrenched position at Burlington Heights.

The position of Burlington Heights was in the neighbourhood of DUNDURN CASTLE, the residence of the late Sir Allen Macnab and, we believe, the Hamilton Cemetery now covers the ground on which the entrenched works—earthworks—could be seen on the writer's first visit to that place in 1844. It was an important position during the war, being close by the the road leading up to Ancaster, by which communication was had and kept up with the army of the west, under General Proctor, then serving on the Detroit frontier. It was distant, midway, about fifty miles from Fort George and the same from York.

On Saturday, the 5th of June, 1813, the advance body of the Americans, consisting of two brigades of foot, amounting to about 3,500 men with eight guns, under Generals Chandler and Winder, and 250 cavalry under Colonel Burns, reached Stoney Creek, driving in the rear of the British. The Americans had in all nearly 6,000 men, between Stoney Creek and Fort George, besides their shipping. General Vincent had taken his stand that Saturday night, on Burlington Heights, determined to hold it.

The sun had gone down that Saturday night, closing a week, the darkest for the British arms during the war of 1812. The whole of the Niagara District, extending from Fort Erie to Stoney Creek was that night in possession of the enemy. A deep gloom pervaded every farm house and hamlet. It was nearly with the "silence of despair" the women and children had witnessed, during the previous week, our country's brave defenders, among whom were their husbands, their fathers, their brothers, pass by, in full retreat before superior numbers. But let us turn our eyes to that determined little band as they stood that night on Burlington Heights. Their resolve was ...—"to do or die!" And before the dawn of the next morning they played havoc in the enemy's camp, as we shall relate in our next article.

We should think that the most exciting time in a yacht race is when a yacht gets out over spanker and sails in among the buoys.

PEOPLE.

Professor Huxley is a victim of insomnia.

Bismarck uses Spanish tobacco when he smokes the pipe of peace.

M. de Lesseps is back from his Hungarian tour looking younger than ever.

The Emperor of Russia has conferred upon Minnie Hauk the order of Saint Anne.

Monsignor Capel says that Pope Leo XIII's personal expenses are limited to $2 a day.

The Marquis of Lorne and the Princess Louise are the guests of the composer Blumenthal at his home in Switzerland.

The Princess Metternich has been on a shooting expedition with her husband in Bohemia, and proved herself a capital shot.

Christopher Tegner, Professor of Oriental Languages in the University of Lund, is dead at the age of 78. He was the son of the illustrious Esaias Tegner of "Frithiofs Saga" fame.

Mr. Edwin Arnold, the author of "The Light of Asia," will shortly make a tour of Buddist monasteries on the Island of Ceylon. He will also visit Bangkok at the express desire of the King of Siam.

Mr. Stanley, the African explorer, has fitted up a cosy home in London, a couple of doors from Mr. Henry Irving's. He has made the rooms look like a museum, with trophies of his travels and adventures.

M. Sibiriakoff, the distinguished patron of Arctic exploration, has lately been cruising about the Kara Sea, and examining the country between the Obi and Petchora basins, with a view to establishing a commercial route.

Governer Solomon Nepton of the Penobscot Indians is a stately old man, with a wide, smooth, good-natured face and a heavy head of iron-gray hair. He is 73 years old and cannot read or write, but speaks English fairly well.

Queen Victoria is said to have made a new will, leaving the Isle of Wight property to Connaught, the Scotch property to Beatrice, and handsome provision for the children of Leopold. Her entire fortune is estimated at about $35,000,000.

M. W. C. K. Wilde complains that people mention him only as the brother of Oscar Wilde—"a reflex celebrity," he says, "which, while it is one of my proudest privileges, is yet so destructive of my own identity that it has become comically irritating.

The Rev. Dr. Samuel H. Kellogg of Pittsburg has resigned his professorship in Biblical Literature in the Western Theological Seminary, to accept the pastorate of the St. James's Square Presbyterian Church, Toronto. Dr. Kellogg was a missionary in India for about ten years.

Arctic Explorer Lieutenant Greely will have the opportunity of exploring all Scotland at the expense of the Edinburgh Geographical Society, that association having arranged to show him everything worth seeing in the country without the cost of a shilling to himself.

The suggestion made last January that Osman Digna would probably die several times before we got through with him has been amply verified. In February, some six weeks after, he was killed by Lord Wolseley's troops, he was drowned in the Nile. In March he was buried in a sand storm and in April assassinated by his followers. From that time until the present month he has been taking his summer vacation; but he has just turned up again in a battle with the Abyssinians, where he has again fallen.

The owners of the lake vessel "Bob Ingersoll" probably named her so in the belief that she would never sink, on the strength of the proverb about the man who is destined not to be drowned, etc. It must have been a great surprise to them when they heard that the "Bob Ingersoll" was burned on Lake Michigan. This is ominous and the vessel's great namesake ought to investigate the matter. It is the ultimate fate that lots of people have predicted for him, but in which he has hitherto loudly professed disbelief. Perhaps this will shake his confidence.

In the Bastile.

Under the ancient monarchy in France secrecy was the one all-important matter whenever prisoners of state were concerned. To them the Bastile was as silent as the grave so long as they were inside its walls. The orders for imprisonment were given by *lettres de cachet*, and these were scrutinized with the greatest care. The *lettres de cachet* was, in fact, a letter signed with the king's seal, and containing an order from him, but the orders that have come most frequently to our notice were orders for imprisonment. Those that related to the Bastile had to be signed first by the king, afterward by a minister. At the bottom of the order the governor signed a receipt. And in nearly every case, before the arrival of the prisoner, the governer had already received instructions to enter in the register his name, the cause for his arrest, and by whose order the arrest had been made. Unless these preliminary rules had been observed entrance into the castle was forbidden. To effect the arrest either force or cunning was the means usually employed, for it was above all things necessary to avoid publicity. An officer touched the shoulder of the man whom he was about to make prisoner with a white wand, and ordered him in the king's name to follow. Resistance was not often shown, for all knew that it would be ineffectual. A carriage was kept in readiness, or when that was not possible the first vehicle that could be found was seized—again in the king's name—and into that the prisoner was made to enter, two or three officers sitting beside him. Before opening the gates of the Bastille the first sentinel cried, "Qui vive?" The chief escort answered: "Ordre du roi." A subaltern of the guard inside the castle demanded to see the *lettres de cachet*. Then he allowed the gates to be opened, and a bell was tolling to warn the officer inside. The king's lieutenant and the captain in command of the gates received the prisoner in due form as he alighted from his carriage. De Renneville—who was a political prisoner in the Bastile during the latter years of the reign of Louis XIV., and who has left us a long though not always a trustworthy account of his imprisonment and of his sufferings—says: "At last we reached the dreaded spot. On entering, as soon as the sentinels saw us they put their caps before their faces. I have since learned that they observe this strange custom because it is forbidden them to look at the faces of the prisoners."

"It isn't true, is it?" asked Rollo, as he finished reading "The Pied Piper of Hamelin." "It isn't true, is it, that he could play on his pipe so that the rats would go off and drown themselves?" "Well," replied Rollo's father, "I don't know about that; I think it may be true. Your Uncle George can play the flute so that it will scare a cow into the river and drive all the dogs in the vicinity howling crazy. Yes, I guess the poem is true."

The Sultan has taken to composing music, in what he considers to be an imitation of Wagner's style.

MIRTHFUL RIPPLES.

A schooner race—The Germans.

It is the tight boot that catches the corn.

The popular definition of cashier—Cash somewhere else.

The youthful base-bawler usually strikes out when his mother makes a base hit.

A dentist advertises: "Teeth inserted without pain." This shows one marked difference between a dentist and a dog.

"I wonder how that man can dance on the tight rope with such facility?" "Oh, easy enough. Like everything else, it has to be taut."

At a recent cat show in London one feline valued at $50,000 was exhibited. The English are very fond of music, and they don't seem to care what they pay for it.

It is said that a bee can pull more in proportion to its size than a horse. We don't know as to that, but they are quite powerful when they back up to you, and push.

"I can't make head nor tail out of this letter from George," remarked Mr. Porcine to his wife. "I'm not surprised," returned that estimable lady. "George stutters so badly, you know."

A certain girl has horns on her head, which she conceals by a skillful arrangement of her hair. Her beau also has "horns," but he tries to conceal them by chewing a clove.

Madam Theo, the Parisian actress, was thrown out of her carriage and severely injured the other day. No reason is assigned for the accident, as she is not booked for a tour in this country this season.

There is a woman in Canton, China, whose soles are so small that she can stand on a silver dollar. That's nothing. We have seen men in this country whose souls are so small that they can stand on ten cents.

A poet says: "For thee I'd cast the world aside." It is hoped that he will do nothing of the kind. The world might fly off its axis, (go bumping up against some of the other) planets, and frighten timid persons into fits.

"What's the first thing you would do, Jones, if you were stung by a hornet?" asked Smith, who had been reading an article on the treatment of stings. "Swear," replied Jones, solemnly. And the conversation abruptly ceased.

A manager of a dime show travelling in the West imposes fines on members of his company for speaking bad language of any sort. Whenever the manager wishes to reduce expenses he delays paying the salaries one day and employs an expert shorthand writer to take notes.

Pinkerton (to one of his men)—"Harris, here is a case in Montreal I want worked up." Harris—"All right, sir." Pinkerton—"But there is smallpox there, and I'm afraid you'll catch it." Harris (drawing himself up proudly)—"You forget sir, that I am a detective."

Judge (speaking to defendant)—"When your dray struck the plaintiff's buggy, were you heavily loaded down?" Defendant—"Indade Oi was, yer Honor." Judge—"What did you have aboard?" Defendant—"Thray schooner av beer an' folve drinks av whisky."

We are sorry to hear that Joseph K. Emmett's $4,000 dog is dead, and we sincerely sympathize with the actor in his bereavement. Providence, indeed, is inscrutable when she goes around removing a $4,000 dog from our stage and sparing the 25 cent dogs with which our stage teems.

DISFIGURED FOR LIFE.

The Old, Old Story of Deception—Oil of Vitriol does its Terrible Work.

An effort has been made by several friends of Martin Fuller, to throw in the face May Jackson threw a bottle of vitriol to have his identity suppressed. They stated if this were done the authorities of the bank with which Fuller was connected, would, if he recovered his eyesight, be induced to reinstate him in his position. It is, however, now, a matter of general public knowledge. Fuller was loan teller in the San Francisco Savings Union Bank. He has always borne an excellent character and moved in good society. Although the event took place in a prominent restaurant on Pine street, the affair was kept so secret nothing was publicly known of it until it leaked out through the application made for the arrest of Miss May Jackson. In explanation of what induced her to commit such a fearful crime, she says Fuller has systematically deceived her; that he told her he had been divorced from his wife, and promised to marry her; and treated her before friends of both as his fiancee. It was only when she saw he had determined to rid himself of her that she conceived the scheme of disfiguring him for life. While chatting over their dinner in the restaurant, Miss Jackson suddenly drew from her pocket a large mouthed bottle of oil of vitriol, and without saying a word dashed it into Fuller's face. He rolled off his chair on the floor as if he had been shot, writhing and groaning in agony. His friends had him removed to his rooms at the Occidental hotel, while Miss Jackson was allowed to quietly return to her home. When it became known that Fuller would lose the sight of one eye, and perhaps of both, and retain on face during his lifetime, the scars made by the vitriol, one of his friends determined with Fuller's consent, to have Miss Jackson arrested. The skin and flesh on the left side of Fuller's face are eaten into by the burning liquid in a frightful manner, and when sloughing sets in the destruction of the tissues will probably be so great as to leave deep holes in the flesh. The victim is thirty-five years of age, of medium height and gentlemanly in appearance. Miss Jackson is a tall, handsome dark-blonde, 20 years of age, and so modest in appearance that no one would suspect her of being capable of committing so horrible a crime. Her friends have succeeded in finding bail in five thousand dollars and releasing her from prison.

School Taxes.

The question, why should the property of the country pay for educating the children of the country, is, even in this enlightened age, frequently asked, and many of those who ask the question imply that our taxing system is unjust. An American writer thus discusses the matter, and we think he does so very ably: "It is true to a large extent that the heaviest school taxes are paid by the childless and by business corporations, for the large families now-a-days usually are the families of the poor. The best answer that can be given to the query or complaint is a simple one. Each generation of people, acting as a whole, educate the succeeding generation. A locality must have a certain number of inhabitants or it will suffer loss. The better the community educates its children to day the better will the community stand at the end of the next quarter-century. Now to raise a family of children costs a certain amount. There are the items of food, housing, clothing, medicine, schooling, burial of the lost ones and possibly damages for mischief committed in the course of childhood and youth. All these items form a large aggregate for each child, but they do not by any means constitute the whole burden of parentage. If parents were paid for the trouble of superintendence alone, as the rate that superintendents are usually paid, they would derive a considerable income from their patience and exercise and pains. But all this is free service, so far as the community is concerned. It seems undeniably just that the single item of schooling should be borne by the community at large, and instead of grumbling at the disproportion between his tax and the childless he derives from the school, the rich childless man should consider himself a debtor to the Indian head of the large family. This is the true view of the case. We must look at the group of children in the family not as the property of their parents but as the future citizens of the community. There must be a certain number of them or the race of every one hundred sons of Ham by and by, and the several one hundred sons must do their individual part toward preparing their companions for their stewardship.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Transient advertisements 10 cents per line 1st 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, OCT. 30, 1885.

BANK MEETING.

In answer to the Proclamation of the Mayor a large meeting of the leading business men of Lachute met in the Court House on Friday evening. The business of the meeting was opened on motion for the Mayor, Thos. Barron, Esq. to take the chair, and Robert G. Meikle, Esq., as Secretary. The Mayor said that several of the merchants of Lachute, had repeatedly tried to induce some of the leading Banks of Montreal to establish an agency here but without success. Finally some of the gentlemen representing the Bank Ville Marie, paid Lachute a visit, and offered to open an agency here provided the business men of Lachute expressed a desire to that effect.

Alderman Wilson was called upon to express his views, which he did in a fine elaborate speech, and gave it as his opinion that the Ville Marie Bank was in a good financial position. Several other gentlemen were called upon, all of whom expressed themselves favorable to the project. It was then moved by J. C. Wilson, seconded by P. Lane, that this meeting is of the opinion that it would be in the interest of the Town of Lachute and surrounding country, to have a brach Bank established at Lachute.—*Carried.*

Moved by Thos. McOuat, seconded by A Chapman, that if any Bank of good standing will open an agency at Lachute, we will give it our hearty support.—*Carried.*

Moved by J. Hope, seconded by R. G. Meikle, that the Secretary be and now is requested to communicate with the president of the Ville Marie Bank, enclosing copy of resolutions and ask them to open an agency of their Bank at Lachute.—*Carried.*

The meeting closed with a vote of thanks to Alderman Wilson for the valuable information he had given them on banking, and also to the Mayor.

In accordance with the expressed wish of the meeting by resolution, Mr. Meikle wrote the President of Ville Marie Bank enclosing the resolutions of the meeting. Mr. Meikle informs us that he has received a letter from the managers of the Bank informing him that they have decided to open a Branch at Lachute.

That the public may know the financial standing of this Bank, with which it is presumed, in future they will have to do business with, we find it reported in the Montreal papers as declaring a dividend of 3½ per cent., and that the earnings have considerably increased over those of last year.

Colonial and Indian Exhibition.

We have received from the Bureau of Agriculture, Ottawa, the following circular addressed to Farmers, Manufacturers, &c., of the Dominion of Canada, which we publish for the information of the people of this County. Sir Charles Tupper, who has been on a tour through the whole Dominion, and is on his way to England, says from the promises he has received the space allotted to Canada (54,000 square feet) will be too small, and has promised to procure an addition made to it if possible. It is absolutely necessary as this is to be purely a Colonial Exhibit, that Canada should put forth every effort to make it one of the grandest efforts she has ever made, and not allow herself to be eclipsed by any of her sister colonies.

SIR,—

"I have an Instruction from the Minister of Agriculture to call your special attention to the COLONIAL AND INDIAN EXHIBITION to be held in London, England, commencing on the 1st of May next. It is intended that this Exhibition shall be on a scale of great magnitude, it having for object to mark an epoch in the relations of all parts of the empire with each other.

"This Exhibition is to be purely Colonial and Indian. No competition from the United Kingdom nor from foreign nations will be permitted; the object being to exhibit to the world at large what the colonies have accomplished.

"In order to give becoming significance to the event, a Royal Commission is issued for the holding of this exhibition for the first time since 1862; and his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales has been appointed President by her Majesty.

"The very large space of 54,000 square feet has been allotted to the Dominion of Canada, by command of the President, His Royal Highness.

"A great opportunity is, therefore, afforded to Canada to show the distinguished place she occupies, by the progress she has made in Agriculture, in Horticulture, in Industrial and Fine Arts, in the Manufacturing Industries, in the newest Improvements in Manufacturing Machinery and Implements, in Public Works by Models and Designs; also in an adequate display of her vast resources in the Fisheries, and in Forest and Mineral Wealth, and also in Shipping.

"It is, therefore, desired that Canadians of all parties and classes should come forward and vie with one another in endeavouring on this great occasion to put Canada in her true place as the Premier Colony of the British Empire, and to establish her proper position before the world.

"Every farmer, every producer and every manufacturer has interest in assisting, it having been already demonstrated that extension of trade always follows such efforts.

"If you have already sent an Exhibit to the International Exhibition now being held at Antwerp, with an understanding that such Exhibit shall be sent to the Colonial and Indian Exhibition in London, I have to inform you that it will be duly forwarded in accordance with the terms of the Order in Council as printed on the back of your application paper, you, however, having the permission if you think fit, to send an order to have such Exhibit sold, on the condition of supplying its place with a new one. The new Exhibit will be forwarded to London at the expense of this Department, in the same way as the previous one, to Antwerp.

"Special application forms for the Colonial and Indian Exhibition are prepared, and will be forwarded to you, if you so request.

"In order to afford to you fuller information respecting the origin and intention of this proposed Exhibition, a copy of a letter, addressed by His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, to Sir Charles Tupper, the High Commissioner for Canada, is hereto annexed."

I have &c.,
JOHN LOWE,
Secy. Dept. Agriculture.

The letter of the Prince of Wales to Canada's High Commissioner, Sir Charles Tupper, referred to in the above circular, we publised some time ago, and need not now repeat it.

It is said that Sir Leonard Tilley has resigned owing to his continued bad health, and that the Hon. Mr. McLelan will take his place as Finance Minister. Sir Leonard is to be appointed Lieut.-Governor of New Brunswick. This will necessitate another new election for the city of St. Johns, N. B. A private letter from St. Johns, N. B., says:—"Reports have it that Sir Leonard has retired and things are shaping for another election. They talk of Judge King for Tilley's seat for the city. If not he, then Dr. Barker or Mr. George E. Smith—to be opposed by Mr. George McLeod, Mr. Charles F. Skinner, or Mr. Silas Alward."

BOARD OF HEALTH.

Meeting of the Board of Health for Lachute Town, held 26th Oct. 1885, at 9 a.m.

Present the chairman Dr. T. Christie, the Mayor, Thos. Barron, Esq., Councillors Thomas McOuat, Thomas Bedard, James Fish and Messrs. G. E. Bampton, J. A. Bedard, Joseph Palliser, A. Berthelot and F. C. Ireland.

Mr. G. J. Walker acting as Secretary. Minutes of last meeting read and approved of.

The question of having a place to put smallpox patients in was taken up for consideration. Mr. J. A. Bedard's house not being now obtainable.

Moved by Mr Thos. Barron, seconded by Mr. Alphonse Berthelot, that a committee of this Board be struck for the purpose of seeing about procuring a lot and building a suitable building thereon for a smallpox hospital immediately, either by renting a suitable building or building one—said committee to attend to this matter at once and report to a meeting of the Health Committee to be held to night.

Moved by Mr. Palliser, seconded by Mr. Fish in amendment, that, that part of Mr. Barron's motion referring to the renting of a building be struck out.

The said amended motion being put to the meeting was declared lost on the following division:—Yeas, Palliser and Fish.—Nays, Ireland, Barron, McOuat, Berthelot, Bedard, J. A. Bedard and Bampton.

The main motion being put to the meeting was declared carried on the same division. The chairman named Messrs. Barron, Bampton and Ireland as a committee to see about procuring lot &c., as stated in said motion with instructions to report to meeting to night.

Moved by Mr. F. C. Ireland, seconded by Mr. McOuat and resolved, that the back yard of the infected premises be thoroughly enclosed so as to prevent egress or ingress to the house, and that a board be put round the front yard to signify isolation, and the said back yard be thoroughly cleaned at once by the proprietor or occupants of said premises and that the refuse from said yard be drawn away and burnt before the said yard is enclosed.

Moved by Mr. F. C. Ireland, seconded by Mr. A. Berthelot, and resolved that the Health Inspector be requested to call upon Miss Sarah Carpenter who it appears has removed from the said infected premises and request her to be thoroughly disinfected and also request her to vacate her present abode or premises immediately, and that these premises be at once thoroughly disinfected.

Meeting then adjourned until the evening then to meet here at 7 o'clock p.m.

The Health Committee of the Town of Lachute met at seven o'clock p. m. on the 26th October 1885, in the Court House according to adjournment, when were present at said meeting. The chairman Thomas Christie, Esq. M. D., Councillors T. Barron, T. McOuat, T. Bedard, J. Fish, and Messrs. Geo. R. Bampton, Jos. Palliser, A. Berthelot, J. A. Bedard, Dr. Smith, F. C. Ireland. Mr. G. J. Walker acting as Secretary.

The chairman having taken the chair minutes of last session were read and approved of.

The committee appointed at the morning session to look around and rent a Building or procure a lot and build a building suitable for a small-pox Hospital reported, that no suitable building could be leased for such a purpose, but that a suitable lot could be obtained from Mr. Peter Cruise of about one acre on the East side of Cruise's Gully for the sum of $200.00, terms6 per cent interest for five years, then principal to be paid.

Moved Mr. T. McOuat, sec by Mr. J. Fish and unanimously resolved, that the report of the Committee now read be received and adopted.

Moved by Mr. F. C. Ireland, sec. by Mr. Jos. Palliser and resolved, that this Board do recommend the Council of this Town to secure the site named for a hospital at once, and erect thereon a suitable building for the purpose of containing at least six patients at one time. The rooms to be made with movable partitions so that they can be enlarged or decreased in size as may be required.

Moved by Mr. Ireland, sec. by Mr. Barron, that Messrs. T. McOuat, T. Bedard and Dr. Smith be appointed as the deputation to see the contractors.—*Carried*

Moved by Mr. Palliser, sec. by Mr. Barron and resolved, that this Board of Health appoint a committee from itself to be called "The Medical Committee" to consist of the medical men of the Town, for the purpose of making a house to house visitation and see that all persons in the Town are vaccinated without delay, and should any person in the Town refuse to be vaccinated then that they then and there offer to vaccinate the said person free, and when the said committee have completed said work that they report their doings to this Board of Health.

Meeting then adjourned.

Great Destruction Among the Fishing Fleet.

Eighty Vessels Wrecked.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld., October 26.—Advices received to-day from Labrador say a great storm raged off that coast on the 11th instant, doing immense damage among the fishing fleet gathered there. Eighty vessels have been wrecked or driven ashore, and at least three hundred persons of those forming the crews have lost their lives. Two thousand persons are now ashore in a destitute condition. The news has created much excitement here and steamers will be immediately despatched to the scene of the trouble with provisions, clothing and other comforts for the use of the castaways.

PARISH COUNCIL.

Meeting of the Parish Council held on Friday, the 9th day of October, 1885.

Present Mayor, Patrick S. Dunbar, Esq., and Councillors Richard Dudderidge, Thomas Shepherd, Thomas Morrison, William McOuat, John Smith, and Felix Desjardin, under the presidency of Mr. Mayor.

The Secretary-Treasurer being also present.

The above gentlemen forming the full Board of the Council and the Mayor having taken the chair.

The Secretary read the minutes of session of last Council, and upon the same being read they were unanimously approved of and confirmed.

Councillor Dudderidge on behalf of the committee appointed at last meeting to go to St. Andrews and ascertain if the scow used there this summer could be obtained for to put on the North River at Powers' Bridge in this Municipality, reported that the committee had been at St. Andrews, and found that the scow there was a good one and could be bought for forty dollars, and the party owning the scow had agreed to deliver the scow in the river at Powers' Bridge for six dollars extra.

Moved by coun. McOuat, seconded by coun. Shepherd and resolved, that the report of the committee on the scow be received and the thanks of this council be tendered to the said committee for their services in the matter, and that this council do purchase the said scow for the sum stated $46.00 provided arrangements can be made for the use of the land on each side of the river for the said scow to land on, and a competent person to run the same. The mayor and Councillor Morrison and Mr. P. Lane were appointed as a committee to see after the necessary arrangements and report to the Secretary.

Moved by coun. McOuat, seconded by coun. Shepherd and resolved, that upon the Secretary receiving notice of the necessary arrangements having been made that he be instructed and authorized to write to Mr. Louis Ledouceur, the owner of the said scow, and inform him that this council had agreed to purchase the said scow at the price agreed upon by the committee, viz: $46.00, and that the said amount would be paid to him when the said scow was landed in the river at Powers' Bridge and delivered to the satisfaction of coun. Morrison, and that this council request the parties interested in said matter, to take up a subscription to pay for the same at once, and hand the same into the Secy.-Treas.

Moved by coun. Smith, seconded by coun. Morrison and resolved, that the said scow be rented for this season and that the tariff to be charged for crossing be as follows:—For a double wagon and team 10c. (round trip,) single wagon or cart and horse 8c., single horse without vehicle 5c., foot passengers 4c., horned cattle 3c. each way, Sheep and swine 1c. each way, and that this resolution be published like the other notices of the council.

Councillor Smith reported that at the meeting of the rate payers bound to the support of White's Bridge held yesterday, it was decided that the said Bridge should be built similar to the old Bridge, only narrower and higher, as said meeting considered upon examination of the piers that the piers would not stand such a Bridge as the one planned by Mr. Wm. McOuat, and for which a Processverbal had been made and passed lately by this council.

A petition was then presented by Mr. James Drew, and Mr. James McRuer, against the re constructing of White's Bridge, and praying the council to only build the Bridge at Morrison's, known as Powers' Bridge, and that the said Bridge be put upon the Parish, was then read.

Moved by coun. Smith, seconded by coun. Desjardin, that the petition be not received, which motion was carried.

Moved by coun. Dudderidge, seconded by coun. Shepherd and resolved, that Mr. Wm. McOuat, of Brownsburg, be appointed as special superintendent to visit said White's Bridge and make another Processverbal upon the same in accordance with the views of the ratepayers as expressed at the meeting held yesterday; also that Mr. McOuat be requested to make the necessary specifications of the timber required to construct said Bridge, and also that he be requested to examine the old timber of the old Bridge and state what portion of the same, if any, is fit to be used in the reconstruction of the said Bridge, and make his report to this council as soon as possible.

In accordance with the requirements of the Proclamation of the Lieutenant Governor of this Province, passed in council on the 15th day of September last past, it being necessary for this Municipality to establish a local Board of Health in connection with and under the central Board of Health of this Province. It was on motion of coun. Dudderidge, seconded by coun. Morrison, that Councillors John Smith, Wm. McOuat, Thos. Shepherd and Felix Desjardin and the Mayor be appointed as the local Board of Health of this Municipality, and that the following gentlemen be appointed as an advisory Board of Health to act with the said Board of Health viz:—Mr. William Rodgers, Mr. Walter Smith, Mr. Alex. Murray, Mr. Andrew Walker, and Mr. John Armstrong, and that a copy of this resolution be forwarded to the chairman of the Central Board of Health.

The Jurors list and the supplement to the same for the year 1885, prepared for the Municipality in accordance with the statutes in such cases made and provided was then taken up for consideration. The Secretary having read over said lists, they were approved of on motion of coun. Dudderidge, seconded by coun. McOuat.

Meeting then adjourned.

SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS MEETING

Meeting of the School Commissioners of the Parish of St. Jerusalem d'Argentenil, held on the 23rd day of Oct. 1885.

Present Patrick S. Dunbar, Esq., chairman, Andrew McOuat and James Armstrong.

The Secretary-Treasurer, Mr. G. J. Walker, being also present.

The above gentlemen forming a quorum of the Board of School Commissioners and the chairman having taken his seat.

The Secretary was requested to read the minutes of the previous meeting and upon the same being read they were duly approved of and confirmed.

A deputation from the Board of School Commissioners of Lachute Town, here came before the meeting desiring to know if the Town Board assumed the debts and liabilities of the old Board whether the old Board would assist them in making the collections by allowing the said Town Board the use of their name to prosecute in the event of a suit and also to have free access to their books. The deputation then withdrew. (The Board of the Parish having desired to consider the proposition.) After due consideration it was on motion of Mr. McOuat, seconded by Mr. James Armstrong and resolved, that the request of the deputation from the School Commissioners of Lachute Town made before this meeting be acceded to in so far as follows:

That upon condition of the Board of School Commissioners of the Town taking upon themselves the responsibility of collecting the debts due to District No. 1 by the ratepayers in said District and others, (said District being now principally in the Town limits) and paying off the liabilities due by and on account and on behalf of said District No. 1, that this Board do authorize and instruct the Secretary to give the said Town Board any statements they may require in any suit that may be instituted for the collection of the said accounts transferred; also that the Secretary be instructed to give any ratepayer interested in said accounts any information they may require upon the same, showing said ratepayer all the rolls, books &c. that may be necessary to be seen by him, which has reference to his said account, and that this Board also allow their name to be used as the prosecutor in any such suit provided always that this Board be held not responsible for any costs in any such suit, and that a copy of this resolution be forwarded to the Town Commissioners.

In the matter of the complaint of the Inspector of Schools about the condition of District No. 4 School House, received by this Board in February last, and of which due notice was given by this Board to the Commissioner residing in said District, and of which notice no attention has been given by the School Managers and ratepayers of said District No. 4. It was on motion of Mr. McOuat, seconded by Mr. Armstrong and resolved, that the Secretary be instructed to notify Mr. James Leashman, the school commissioner residing in said District, to see the school manager of said District and instruct them to have the said School House at once repaired, otherwise that this Board will have to make the necessary repairs and levy a tax upon said District for such repairs. In the matter of the engagement of a teacher for No. 3 School District. It was on motion of Mr. Armstrong, seconded by Mr. McOuat and resolved, that the chairman of this Board call a meeting of the ratepayers of said District immediately for that purpose, and should said meeting not decide to engage a teacher for said District for 8 months commencing 1st November next, that this Board authorize the Secretary to advertise and engage a teacher in the name of this Board for said District, for said term.

Moved by Mr. McOuat, seconded by Mr. Armstrong and resolved, that the office of the School Commissioners of the Municipality of the Parish of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil be established at the office of the Secretary-Treasurer of this Board, namely above Mr. Moses Creswell's Saddler's Shop, on Main Street, in the said Lachute Town.

Meeting then adjourned.

LACHUTE TOWN COUNCIL.

Adjourned meeting of Lachute Town Council held in the Court House, Lachute, on the 22nd inst. Present—J. Fish, Esq., Pro-Mayor, and Councillors R. G. Meikle, E. Milner, P. Lane, T. Christie, T. McOuat, T. Bedard and F. X. Bertrand and G. J. Walker, Esq., Secy.-Treasurer.

The Pro-Mayor in the absence of the Mayor took the chair. Minutes of last meeting read and confirmed.

The Mayor here came in and took the chair.

Coun. Milner reported that he had failed as yet to get up a petition in reference to the Bethany Street walk etc., and therefore he would move sec. by coun. Fish, that the further consideration of the By-Law on this street be left over until next meeting.—*Carried.*

Moved by coun. McOuat, sec. by coun. Meikle and resolved, that the further consideration of the By-law for the establishment of Public Pounds, etc. be left over until next meeting, and in the meantime a committee be appointed of this Council to consist of coun. Fish and Bedard to ascertain where Public Pounds could and can be established in the Municipality, and report at next meeting.

Moved by coun. Lane, sec. by coun. Milner and resolved, that until Public Pounds be established in this Municipality that the Road Inspectors in the different Wards be appointed as Pound Keepers and be instructed to Pound all animals straying on the roads or streets or other Public places in the Town.

Moved by coun Meikle, sec. by coun. Christie and resolved, that the Secy. be instructed to call upon Mr. David Raitt and request him to furnish the Council with a statement of the time he was employed in attending to his offices and the work he performed, and make such statement to this Council on or before its next meeting.

Moved by coun. Meikle, sec by coun. Lane and resolved, that the amount due to Mr. F. Boileau for road work done in this Municipality be paid by the Treas. as soon as possible, and that the said amount be collected from the proper parties bound to do said work without delay.

Moved by coun. McOuat, sec. by coun. Fish, and resolved, that Mr. Wm Davidson, the Health Inspector, be appointed also as General Town Officer and special Constable to see that all the By-Laws, orders, resolutions and regulations passed and to be passed by this Council are carried out and enforced.

Moved by coun. Lane, sec. by coun. Milner and resolved, that the Mayor and coun. Meikle be appointed a Committee to see whether this Council has power to make and pass By-Laws in reference to Police matters.

Moved by coun. McOuat, sec. by coun. Fish and resolved, that the salary of the Sanitary or Health Inspector and Town Officer be fixed at seven dollars per week for seven days, or one dollar per day, and, that he be furnished with a uniform or suit by this Council suitable for such Officer, and that said salary shall include all services that he may be required to render to this Council and Board of Health.

Moved by coun. Lane, sec. by coun. Bertrand and resolved, that coun. Meikle be authorized by this Council to procure a suit for the Town Officer Mr. Davidson.

Moved by coun. Fish, sec. by coun. Bertrand and resolved, that the Secy. be instructed to pay Mr. Davidson every Saturday evening the amount of his wages for the week, also part of the amount due to Mr. Felix Boileau and also pay to Mr. Meikle the amount required for the Town Officer's suit, also Mr. Thornton's Bill.

Coun. McOuat reported that inasmuch as the Fire Company had no place to meet in and there were no prospects of a place to meet in or efficient water power, that the Captain of the Company found it difficult to keep the Company together, and that therefore the Company recommend that the Council do allow them to disperse with the exception of the Heads of the different departments, and that they keep the Engine and apparatus in good order and ready for use until spring.

Moved by coun. Meikle sec. by coun. Lane, that the Fire and Light Committee do furnish costs of Lamps etc. for the Town on or before next meeting.

The Duke of Connaught.

LONDON, Oct. 24.—It is understood that the Duke of Connaught is very anxious to return to India and that Sir Fredrick Roberts will be consulted on the advisability of the appointment. The Queen, it is said, is adverse to His Royal Highness running the risk of the unhealthy climate and the dangers that may arise out of the present complications with Burmah. She would prefer his remaining at home until, in the natural order of things, he succeeds the Duke of Cambridge as commander-in-chief of the British army.

An elastic step, buoyant spirits, and clear complexion, are the results of pure blood. The possessor of healthy blood enjoys a clearness of perception, impossible when the blood is heavy with impurities. Take Ayer's sarsaparilla, the best blood purifier and vitalizer.

TONGUES IN TREES.

FOR THE WATCHMAN.

I stood, where oft I love to rove,
Alone among the solemn trees;
'Twas Autumn, and through all the grove
There stirred a cool but gentle breeze.

'Twas Autumn, and the fruitful land
Had yielded up her golden sheaves;
'Twas Autumn, and his magic wand
Had touched and seared a thousand leaves.

As souls that fear the final leap,
They lingered, trembling on their stems;
Or falling, rocked themselves to sleep,
As saints "lie down to pleasant dreams."

The tall, soft poplar shivering stood,
Like some cold spaniel at the door,
And thus in half despairing mood
Began the elements t'implore.

"Oh stay your breath ye North and East!
"Inclement winds I'll can bear;
"And you, ye balmy South and West,
"One more—Oh one more breath of air!"

But hope the naked ash had fled
Of holding such a foe at bay;
His leaves around his feet were dead
And thus I heard him wailing say:

"Lo now this many a clear eyed night
"The Autmn frosts have held their way,
"And oft, to me, how glad the sight
"Of that sweet harbinger of day!

"But now some skeleton, or sprite—
"I oft a wakeful moaning keep,
"Responding to the bird of night
"When winds my naked branches sweep."

"Fie, Fie!" the hardy Balsam cried,
Whose boughs, like hope, are ever green,
"Let winter in the whirlwind ride
"And fling a thousand lances keen.

"His terrors ne'er shall conquer me,
"Nor blanch the laurels on my brow;
"For proud and fresh my green shall be
"Amid a weary waste of snow.

"The whit'ning hare shall I invite
"To cuddle 'neath my covering wings;
"And shelter through the stormy night
"The nestling bird that trusting clings."

I stood and gazed on either tree—
The ash and the old and balsam green,
And felt affinities in me
To each in this contrasting scene.

I saw the fallen leaves, and read
(If that were all, 'twere cause for grief)
What in God's other book is said:
We all do wither as a leaf.

I to the balsam turned, and calm
At once o'ercame the inward stife,
With thoughts of Him who said "I am
The Resurrection and the Life!"

Chatboro', Oct. '85. S. N. McADOO.

Press opinions on the Riel question.

OPINIONS OF THE ENGLISH PRESS.

LONDON, October 23.—The *Daily Telegraph*, commenting on the Riel case, says:—"On the whole, yesterday's judgment is so upheld by reason, and comes from lawyers of such undoubted authority, that it may be assumed to cover the justice of the case. The end of the chapter now rests with Canada. Riel cannot complain if Canada, master of the situation, exacts the last penalties."

The *Times* says it is the universal opinion in England that Riel deserves death.

OPINIONS OF THE FRENCH PRESS.

La Minerve the French Conservative organ of Montreal, said in yesterday's issue: "To make the cause of Riel the cause of a party or nationality is for that party or that nationality to excuse the imprisonment of priests and sisters, to approve murder, pillage and heresy, to create amongst other nationalities a hatred of the French name and to make us a race of blind fanatics. Riel may excite sympathy; there is not a political offender who does not, but in the judgment that is given in his case it is not to be considered whether he is a French-Canadian or an English-Canadian. Justice should be equal for all."

The article is regarded as important at the present time and many believe it to be inspired.

In this city there was considerable interest manifested in the judgment when its purport became known, and there is a growing impression that Riel will suffer the extreme penalty.

L. O. David, chairman of the Riel Defence Association of Montreal, when he heard the result said: "As far as I am concerned I think we have done all we can as friends of the man and our efforts should now cease, leaving the responsibility in the hands of the Government."

"Will you organize any further agitation on his behalf?"

"No, I do not think it is advisable. National feeling is pretty pronounced, and it would not take very much to cause trouble. All my endeavors will therefore be in the direction of conciliation. The Government must stand by its own acts, and if they hang Riel they must expect to be driven from power by the solid French vote in this Province."—*Herald.*

The Irish Loyalists.

DUBLIN, Oct. 23.—A meeting of the Loyalists of County Wicklow was held today and a county branch of the Loyal Patriotic Union formed. Lord Meath presided. Lord Powerscourt, in an address, said he thought the question of Home Rule was a fair subject for discussion, but it was compulsory upon them to preserve the Union.

Rochefort Defends Riel.

PARIS, Oct. 23.—M. Rochefort to-day publishes an article in *L'Intransigeant* defending the action of Louis Riel, leader of the half-breed insurrection in the North-west Territory, and attacking in a scurrilous manner Queen Victoria and the Prince of Wales. The latter part of the article has greatly angered the English colony in Paris and the best circles of French society.

WORTHY
Of Confidence.

AYER'S Sarsaparilla is a medicine that, during nearly 40 years, in all parts of the world, has proved its efficacy as the best blood alterative known to medical science.

SARSAPARILLA (extracted from the root of the genuine Honduras Sarsaparilla) is its base, and its powers are enhanced by the extracts of Yellow Dock and Stillingia, the Iodides of Potassium and Iron, and other potent ingredients.

IS your blood vitiated by derangements of the digestive and assimilatory functions? is it tainted by Scrofula? or does it contain the poison of Mercury or Contagious Disease?

THE leading physicians of the United States, who know the composition of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, say that nothing else so good for the purification of the blood is within the range of pharmacy.

ONLY by the use of this remedy is it possible for a person who has corrupted blood to attain sound health and prevent transmission of the destructive taint to posterity.

THOROUGHLY effective renovation of the system must include not only the removal of corruption from the blood, but its enrichment and the strengthening of the vital organs.

RELIABLE witnesses, all over the world, testify that this work is better accomplished by AYER'S SARSAPARILLA than by any other remedy.

BLOOD that is corrupted through disease is made pure, and blood weakened through diminution of the red corpuscles is made strong, by AYER'S SARSAPARILLA.

PURIFYING the blood and building up the system require time in serious cases, but benefit will be derived from the use of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA more speedily than from anything else.

MEDICINE for which like effects are falsely claimed, is abundant in the market, under many names, but the only preparation that has stood the test of time, and proved worthy of the world's confidence, is

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists; Price $1; Six bottles for $5.

BELGRADE, October 18.—Wishing to avoid the impending war between herself and Servia, Bulgaria, since Servian troops entered her territory, has offered King Milan an adjustment of the frontier. It is considered certain that Servia will accept, for she will thus obtain, without firing a shot, the object of her desires. It is belived that the town of Widia will be yielded to Servia. Peace between Bulgaria and Servia will then be assured, and King Milan will be seated securely on his throne.

SERVIA'S PRETEXT FOR WAR GONE.

BERLIN, October 17.—The *North German Gazette* says:—Hope that diplomacy will succeed in peacefully settling the Roumelian difficulty has increased, in view of the fact that the Bulgarian authorities have arrested the leaders of several bands of Servian immigrants who have been endeavoring to stir up a revolt against King Milan, thus depriving Servia of her pretext for recrimination. The Bulgarian Government is dealing summarily with frontier agitators, and several of the leaders have been imprisoned.

Prof. Low's Magic Suphur Soap is highly recommended for all humors and skin diseases.

NOTICE.

A Rare chance to make money—the right in a paying business with machine furnished, of ten counties to be sold cheap—terms easy. For particulars, address
P. O. Box 1003,
8-3in Montreal.

Farm to Rent.

THAT FARM SITUATED on the Chute Road Settlement, belonging to Mr. John McGregor is to rent. Apply on the premises. for particulars. 7-3 in.

SCHOOL DESKS.

Victoria Foundry.
GREAT REDUCTION
ON
Stoves, Plows
AND
Threshing Machines.

A call solicited.
McOUAT & McRAE,
Lachute.

Autumn 1885.

AS THE great question will be, where will we go for our fall purchase, as we cannot go to Montreal there are too many smallpox? Well! we will go to F. X. BERTRAND, Lachute.

There we are sure to get our Tweeds, colored Serges for dress suits, Cloaking of the best choice, and Overcoating at the lowest price. Cottons, Winceles, Flannell dress goods, Corded Lustres, all wool Cashmere and union Ready-made Clothing and made to order by a Competent Taylor.

GROCERIES.

Teas from 25c. up to 50c. in excellent qualities and flavor, Sugars, Syrup from 40c. a gallon upwards, Barbadoe Mollasses and Maple Molasses Dried Apples, Raisins, Currents, all kinds of canned goods, Pickles &c., Crockery in sets and dozens, Hardware, Glassware and window glass of all sizes and cut to order.

Boots & Shoes

of first qualities and *low price.*

Wall Paper,

As I'm going out of it I will offer it at a bargain, as I am establishing my business on Cash and Ready Pay System. I will make a great reduction to buyers.

A share of your esteemed favor before buying elsewhere at the
CROOKED SIGN STORE,
West End Lachute.
N.B.—All standing accounts are requested to be paid immediately. 2-6m

WANTED

FOR NO. 1 SCHOOL, MILLE ISLE a Teacher holding first class Elementary Diploma. Address, THOS. WILSON, C.M.
Cambria P. O. Que.

FARM FOR SALE.

A VALUABLE FARM for Sale in the Township of Arundel, with all the modern improvements, comprising in part 157 acres, 57 of which are under good cultivation. Will be sold at a great sacrifice as the Proprietor is going into the Milling business.
Apply to,
WM. KIDD,
Arundel, P. Q. 46-3 m.

WHERE?

Where can we get Finnin Haddies, Codfish, and Herrings by brl. and half brl. at very low prices?
at IRELAND'S

WHERE?

Where can we get the choicest Teas and Coffees? Try 4 lbs. of IRELAND'S Tea at $1.00.

TOILET SOAPS.

Glycerine Soap, Glen Honey Soap, Palm Soap, Royal Windsor Soap, Honey suckle Soap, Anchor Toilet Soap, Transparent Soap, Kirks Orleans Soap, Jumbo Soap, Lovender Soap, Geneva Boquet Soap, Jersey Oatmeal Soap, Oatmeal Skin Soap,

Favorite Gelatine, Chocolate, Cocoa. Macaroni, Lemons, Grapes, and a complete assortment of Canned goods.

Prompt delivery through the town, and when ordering do not forget our Digestable Buckwheat flour, Snowflake Barley &c.

Highest prices paid for Butter & Eggs.
J. E. IRELAND.
Lachute Mills, 29th Oct. 1885.

THIS IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY

Do you want a splendid, handsomely bound story book? You can have your choice out of the best that are published If you will obtain two subscriptions for THE WEEKLY MAIL. A catalogue of standard and miscellaneous publications, given as prizes for getting up clubs for THE MAIL, will be sent to any address upon application. There is no boy or girl, young man or young woman, among you who cannot secure a handsome lot of books this winter with very little effort, if you will only make up your minds to it. The books are splendidly bound and are the productions of the best known authors, which is a sufficient guarantee that they will not only afford amusement but be a source of profit. THE WEEKLY MAIL is the most popular weekly published, and is only One Dollar a year. It has now over 100,000 subscribers. Specimen copy and prize list sent free. Address THE MAIL, Toronto, Canada.

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.

PATENTS

MUNN & CO., of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, for the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany, etc. Hand Book about Patents sent free. Thirty-seven years' experience. Patents obtained through MUNN & CO. are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, the largest, best, and most widely circulated scientific paper. $3.20 a year. Weekly. Splendid engravings and interesting information. Specimen copy of the Scientific American sent free. Address MUNN & CO., SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN Office, 261 Broadway, New York.

J. & A. LOWE,
MILLINERS,

HAVE NOW RECEIVED their new Stock for the FALL and WINTER. All the New styles in MILLINERY, Mantles, Dolmans, Ulsters, Cloaks, Fur, Fur Capes, Woollen Goods, &c.
Lachute, Oct. 7th, 1885.

WANTED

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

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.

LACHUTE
Flour Mills.

THE CHEAPEST PLACE TO GET FLOUR
STRONG BAKER'S FLOUR
OGILVIES BEST
ROLLER FLOUR,
ALWAYS ON HAND.
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, April 24th, 1885. 25-1y

R. Banford & Co.,
West End Cash Store.

Desirous of cultivating a better TEA TRADE, we have decided to reduce the price of same from now forward to those who buy quantities of from 25lbs. and over, and before purchasing your winter supply, request you to call on us and see quality and quote prices.

TEAS

in 5, 10, 12, 25 & 60lb. box's. 5lb. Tin catties, (new seasons)

A SPECIALITY.

Highest prices paid for Butter, Eggs, and all kinds of Merchantable Produce in exchange for goods.

R. BANFORD & Co.,
West End Cash Store.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Tenders.—Wm. Smith.
Worthy of Confidence.—Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.
Dyspepsia.—Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.
Lace.—S. Carsley.
This is your opportunity.—Toronto Mail

LOCAL.

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.*

Canada, at the Antwerp Exhibition carried off sixty-seven medals.

NATIONAL PILLS are a mild purgative, acting on the Stomach, Liver, and Bowels removing all obstructions.

Gladstone has said that the evil of intemperance is worse than war, famine and pestilence all combined.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy—a positive cure for Catarrh, Diptheria and Canker Mouth.—For sale at the Medical Hall.

The *Free Press* says Ottawa is now illuminated by one thousand electric lamps and adds that it is universally admitted the best lighted city in Canada or the United States.

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.

Henry M. Stanley's new work in two volumes on the Congo country is said to be as interesting as a romance. The Congo river 3000 miles long and in places from 6 to 8 miles wide with most beautiful scenery, is so described that, like a new world, it leads the reader on like magic.

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.

"Our Little Ones" for November is received, and we unhesitatingly pronounce it the best number for the year of this excellent children's magazine. The embellishments are very fine indeed. Published by the Russell Publishing Company, 36 Broomfield St., Boston.

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

Doctors Christie and Smith are going from house to house vaccinating all who have not already been vaccinated. A very wise precaution, and the sure way to prevent the spread of smallpox in Lachute. We thought in the death of poor Archy McOuat we had got rid of the disease, but one of Mr Hardy's children is now down with it, and general vaccination is the only way to prevent its spread, as the disease is floating in the vapor or air we breathe.

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.

We direct the attention of the streets and improvements committee (if we have such) to the wretched and even dangerous state of Foundry street, particularly a little east of the Watchman Office. There is more carting on this street than any other in the town, being the leading one to the railway station, and if not immediately repaired the corporation will have a bill of damages to pay for injuries to horses, wagons and even men's broken limbs, if not for lives.

Hackmatack, a lasting and fragrant perfume Price 25 and 50 cents. For sale at the Medical Hall.

To Correspondents.—We regret very much our inability to publish this week our Montreal correspondent's valuable letter, it will appear in our next, and will be glad to hear from him as often as he can make it convenient to write us. We will thank him to mail his letters so that they may reach us not later than by Wednesday morning's mail. Also, "Volunteer's" letter for the same reason is postponed, it will appear in our next.

A Nasal Injector free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. For sale at the Medical Hall.

The Rev. George Rogers will conduct the services in St. Simeon's Church Lachute, on Sunday next, morning and evening.

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.

Mr. Joseph Davis' tender for building the Hospital for Lachute was accepted by the Committee yesterday, and it is to be rushed up as fast as possible.

Mrs. Mary Thompson, of Toronto, was afflicted with Tape Worm, 8 feet of which was removed by one bottle of Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

Mr. William Hoy, of Montreal, will please accept our thanks for a beautiful electrotype for printing of badges for 11th Battalion or for Band Mottoes. It is a Star and Crown on top—a wreath of maple leaves branching round, inside of which are the words "Argenteuil Rangers," and inside of that again the figures (11) representing the number of the Regiment.

Freeman's Worm Powders are agreeable to take, and expel all kinds of worms from children or Adults.

Thanksgiving Day.—Tuesday, the 12th November being the day appointed by the Governor General as Thanksgiving day, stores will be closed.

Canadian Pacific Railway.

Montreal Oct. 27 1885.

That the new all Rail Canadian Route to Winnipeg and the new Rocky Mountains, via. the North Shore of Lake Superior, opens for passenger trade, Monday second November, cars will run through to Winnipeg without change.

D. McNicoll.

Distress after Eating, a feeling of weight in the Stomach—often painful,—gnawing, burning sensations, belching of wind, sour eructations of food, variable appetite, etc., indicate Dyspepsia, which Burdock Blood Bitters, taken in time, will relieve and cure.

Mr. Richard White has been here for a day or so past making arrangements for the removal of his brother's family to Ottawa. Lady Tilley has concluded all household arrangements preparatory to removing from this city. As already stated, the Hon Thomas White will occupy the residence of Sir Leonard Tilley. Mrs White is here

Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam.

Cures Throat, Bronchial and Lung Diseases that lead to Consumption; breaks up Coughs and colds; cures Horseness and Sore Throat, by loosening the cough allaying irritation and removing the cause of distress.

There is quite a lively stir in political circles here. In fact, Sir John Macdonald has been so much worried and sought after about the Riel affair, Cabinet shuffling, etc., that he is, it is said, quite ill, and will have to take a prolonged rest.

Constipation.

This evil habit neglected, brings a multitude of miseries, and is the source of much illness. Burdock Blood Bitters cures Constipation by toning and regulating the Bowels to a natural action.

The resignation of Sir Leonard Tilley as Minister of Finance has been received by the Prime Minister.

The Market advertised for Wednesday was held on the Market square, and although the day threatened rain it continued fair but raw and cold. Quite a large number of packages of butter changed hands. Mr. Langlois bought 68 tubs at from 14c. to 19c. which are the highest Montreal prices for first and medium quality. After buyers had bought considerable a few farmers refused to take prices offered. Every tub could have been sold at these prices which is all the state of the home and foreign markets will warrant. Pork sold from $5.50 to $5.75 per 100 lbs. which are Montreal quotations. A large number of hogs sold at these prices. The feeling was generally expressed by farmers and others that the day be continued at least once a month, but we think to make it a success it will have to be a weekly market. Everything considered the fair was a success.

Though numerous causes may Operate to turn the hair gray, all that is needed to restore the natural color is Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer. For more than twenty years its sales have been enormous, but we have yet to learn of its first failure.

A proclamation in the *Canada Gazette* appoints Thursday, the 19th November, a day of general thanksgiving for the harvest.

Clergymen, Singers and Public Speakers, will find Robinson's Phosphorized Emulsion of the greatest benefit to them, where there is any tendency to weakness of the throat or Bronchial tubes, as it soothes the irritated membrane, gives full-tone and strength to the vocal organs and imparts new life and vigor to the enfeebled constitution.

Biliousness.

When the Liver does not act promptly the bile accumulates to excess in the blood, causing yellow eyes, sallow skin, sick stomach, diarrhœa, etc., and the sufferer is termed Bilious. Burdock Blood Bitters regulates the Liver, Stomach, Bowels and Blood, curing Biliousness.

Mr. Matthew Kee, Ormstown, P. Q., writes (July 19, 1885):—I have no patent medicine in my store which sells like Graham's Pain Eradicator. It gives general satisfaction, and there is a constant and increasing demand for it."

A Victory Scored.—Every time when Hagyard's Yellow Oil is used for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Aches and pains. Sore Throat or Deafness, Frost Bites or Burns, a certain victory is the natural result.

Sore Throat.

To cure this oft-occurring trouble use Hagyard's Yellow Oil internally and externally. Yellow Oil cures Croup, Asthma, Pain in the Side, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Ear Ache, Deafness and sore and painful complaints.

OTTAWA.

Lady Tilley arrived in the city on Friday for the purpose of disposing of the family household effects. There is little doubt now that when Sir Leonard recovers he will be appointed Lieutenant-Governor of New Brunswick.

THE HON. T. WHITE AT QU'APPELLE.

An Important Announcement.

Speaking at fort Qu'Appelle, the Hon. Thomas White said that "there is no question whatever that the territories must have representation. You are here outside the Province of Manitoba. You have not yet been erected into a province, but you are none the less citizens of Canada. You are none the less contributors to the revenues of the country. You are none the less, by your industry contributing to the development and wealth and prosperity of the country, and you are entitled to have, and will undoubtedly very soon receive the representation which every citizen of a free country is entitled to. (Cheers.) The Government has taken the preliminary steps. The first thing to be done in connection with providing representation for the territory, as you will readily admit, is the taking of the census, the ascertaining of the number of people in the country, and where they are located, with a view of determining the measures of representation and the limits of the electoral districts. And that preliminary step is at this moment being taken in the territories, the Government having appointed commissioners and enumerators for the purpose of taking that census. I sincerely hope, and I venture to believe, that during the next session of Parliament a measure of representation will be introduced, and that in next Parliament the people of these territories, like the people in all other parts of the Dominion, will receive their fair measure of representation in the councils of the country. He also promised legislation with regard to the odd sections, but did not favor the creation of provincial legislatures at present.

CORRESPONDENCE.

We don't hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

Ottawa, Oct. 16, 1885.

To the Editor of The Watchman.

Dear Sir.—My attention has been called to a letter appearing in the columns of the Watchman of Oct. 2nd, over the signature of Mr. Thomas Jefferson, of St. Andrews, giving a very pleasing description of a trip he and his better half took to Toronto. I am sure there is much to be seen and learned even in a short trip to Toronto.

But will Mr. Jefferson excuse me if I take exception to some things he has said, and you may possibly agree with me in saying, that his remarks about his teeth were quite uncalled for, and appear out of place when addressing the public.

Mr. Jefferson has an undoubted right to go where he pleases, and pay what he wishes for his professional services: but when he claims there is "neither material nor workmanship in a set of teeth." There is one of two things to be done—point out his error and if he won't be convinced, then leave him to his blindness of heart. As to material, a man must be very ignorant of what he says—to imagine there is no difference in the expense of a set of teeth, the same as in everything else. Who would say there is no difference in the price and quality of silk; or a suit of clothes, or of a pound of tea. To give you an idea of such a delusion, my agent sent me an old set of upper teeth this week that had been worn for years, and after breaking the teeth off, I have offered $19.00 for the old material alone. Will Mr. Jefferson say there is no difference between the cost of the material in this set and the ones he got for $6.50. I keep a dental depot and supply the cheap, and as he would say, the dear dentist.

It is easily seen he under estimates our profession, or has been imposed upon some time—for his idea of the workmanship of a set of teeth is very crude. Ask him to step on board the same train which conveyed him on his trip, take a seat beside the driver perhaps he may reason, also, that there is very little skill required to control the iron stud, yet can he say there are no grades in engineers. Then why is one man paid more to drive an express train from one given point to another, than another to drive a freight train? Yet it is done, and justifiably. Even St. Andrews has been taught a lesson of foolish economy, and to their credit have acknowledged the error of their ways, and now boast of being the proud possessors of a fine iron superstructure, to which they now point with pride, gracefully sanctioned by their Local and Federal representatives of whom Argenteuil should be proud.

Leaving the man and woman with the cheap teeth to take all the satisfaction they can with the investment.

I am yours,
C. G. Stackhouse, L. D. S.

Dr. Marsden's Advice.

To the Editor of The Watchman.

Sir.—Dr. Marsden whose authority is unquestioned and who is a prominent member of the Board of Health, was asked as to the condition of Quebec, and the means used in that city to prevent the spread of the small-pox epidemic. The Doctor said to begin, "the first case came from Montreal, but strict rules and sanitary laws have been attended to at once and we expect to stamp it out. He further said, you may have an efficient staff of workers here in Montreal even greater than at the present. But one step is indespensible, and that is the absolute stoppage of all large gatherings secular or sacred, for a time." Now, Mr. Editor, you will pardon me for giving you a few of my own thoughts with regard to our situation in Lachute. There is no use in trying to conceal the truth or to close our eyes to the fact that Montreal and its surroundings are now being devastated by an epidemic, and it is hard to say what the end will be. I am informed that all along the railway line there is scarcely a place without smallpox, and indeed in nearly all the cities as well. We have had one very sad case recently among ourselves, and regret to say there are other cases in the neighborhood. And with the dreadful plague around and death in our midst, it appears to me a solemn time, a time for serious reflection when the lives of so many are at stake; and I think that all wise and judicious persons will join me in saying that all crowded gatherings or places of amusement should be dispensed with, while God's righteous judgments are calling off thousands of our suffering fellow beings, and we know not what the end may be. Our country is suffering even now in a commercial point of view, and as winter approaches we may look for a greater increase of sickness and distress. I know there are many—very many—who call themselves christians that say there should be a time for amusements and having what they "term a good time" whether in the heated dance or theatrical performance it makes little difference, and I would ask in the name of our suffering humanity is this a time for trifling away our precious moments when death and an endless eternity is staring us in the face! How many are there at this present time shut out from the social circle, lying on their death bed, alone without one loving friend to solace them in the time of sorrow, feeling that earth with all its joys are slipping from under neath them and in a few moments they will pass into a world of spirits prepared or not? Surely this is the time for deep humiliation and fervent prayer to Almighty God to pardon our past sins of neglect of duty, confessing them to God and asking Him to bless the means now being used to stay the plague and avert the great distress which appears to threaten us with sorrow and desolation. We have confidence in our efficient Board of Health, that they will do all in their power to strictly adhere to the rules laid down in the By-law for their guidance. We hear that there are families who have not yet been vaccinated, and who say they are not *afraid* of the disease—and so remain victims for the spread of the disease—they should be looked after and compelled to be vaccinated. Hoping I have not trespassed too much on your valuable space.

I am yours &c.
Index.

Powassan, 21st Oct. 1885.

To the Editor of The Watchman.

Sir.—It has rained most of the day, and for several days the sky is cloudy, the ground and everything out of doors is wet and dreary, oceans of mud wherever the ground has been turned. It is not difficult to look at the dark side of things in such disagreeable Autumn weather and in a comfortable railway coach chatting gaily or reading the latest news, stopping for refreshments at well appointed restaurants, can have little idea of how all this luxury is produced. As a rule they know or care little about the hardships of the surveying party who tramp through swamps and over mountains, sleeping often on the wet ground with the sky for a covering—then the pioneers who build the first huts and bring in supplies over what should be roads—next the poor navvies who come from far and near, a heterogenious gathering, some old hands who expect to "rought it" as a matter of course, some unaccustomed to hard labour but driven by necessity, some in the vigour of early manhood, not a few with silver locks and bowed forms that tell of toil or sorrow—all alike trudging through the woods, it may be ten or twenty miles, to reach one of "the camps," fortunate if the weather be fine, but of that they must take chance. Then the work begins. To those accustomed to such work it is not worse than other labors, they are necessarily well fed, it pays to give both horses and men plenty of substantial food as it pays to care for carts, harness, picks and shovels. In a way the men are comfortably housed, that is, they have shanty bunks to sleep on and a sufficiency of blankets they must have fire in cold weather, and in sickness they must get such care as the circumstances afford; if any die, and friends are accessable the bodies will be sent home; if that be not practicable they will be tenderly buried in the bush by their comrades. A melancholy procession left one of our camps yesterday. A man was attacked by inflammation, his father and brother were sent for and tended him, the doctor did all he could but the patient grew worse and his mother being sent for came in time to be with him when he died. A rough box in a waggon with his father, mother brother and a teamster started in the rain for his late home some 16 miles, where his remains would receive christian burial. On the whole they appear to enjoy themselves in a way, there is always something to talk of among so many, generally a few original characters to amuse the rest, and where whiskey is kept away they get along very amicably; but it is not much more than an animal existance, the intellectual and moral faculties are starved. One is pained to hear the conversation when gathered in the evenings or on a rainy day talking and laughing about nothing, and the revolting profanity with which almost every sentence is mixed is terrible. What a school for boys from fourteen upwards. Sunday is the day for washing, mending and shopping, no church to go to, no clergyman to recall them to a sense of duty, consider this ye missionary enthusiasts, what are you doing for the navvies. I believe that missionary effort has been put forth on some roads, but am aware that for at least thirty miles of this road there has not been a protestant clergyman among the navvies; a neighboring R. C. priest once in a while visited those of his persuasion, but of systematic mission work there has been none; what can be expected of men living under such influences, do we expect them to do anything for the advancement of the country? Have we any reason to believe that the youths among them will develope into useful citizens, or do we not rather know that their surroundings will almost blot out every good that they will grow up ignorant and coarse if not vicious? And the class of which I speak is not by any means a small one; while so many public works are in progress the number is necessarily great. It is true that some of the labourers on public works are of that class who only come for a time and submit to the privations for the sake of earning a little money, it may be to pay off a debt on the homestead or to get a start in some other line; but the majority are either navvies or tramps by profession. Surely there should be some way of reaching them with ameliorating influences. The contractors cannot be blamed: competition is so keen that, at current prices it is necessary to get the work done with as little expense as possible; then again each piece of work is usually of short duration, and both contractors and men shifting about so often, there is not the same connexion between them as in other departments of labour; the employers again have mostly risen from the ranks and being accustomed to the existing state of things look upon it as normal. I am not prepared to say what the remedy should be, but that one is needed any thinking person who has been much among our toilers in the wilderness must see. The lumbermen's labours are not so disadvantageously situated because they come in contact with civilization part of the year.

You may say that the foregoing is the product of a brain affected by a gloomy day, not at all, it is one view of the subject, there is a bright side to it, but there is still a dark. There is "lots of fun" in building a railway and camping out; but yet I would say to the lads of Argenteuil, don't you do it, stick to the farm.

Yours truly,
Uncle Sandie.

One Experience of Many.

Having experienced a great deal of "Trouble!" from indigestion, so much so that I came near losing my *Life!*

My trouble always came after eating any food—

However light
And digestable,

For two or three hours at a time I had to go through the most

Excruciating pains,
"And the only way I ever got"
"Relief!"

Was by throwing up all my stomach contained!! No one can conceive the pains that I had to go through, until

"At last!"

I was taken! "So that for three weeks I lay in bed and

Could eat nothing!!!

My sufferings were so that I called two doctors to give me something that would stop the pain.

Their efforts were no good to me.
At last I heard a good deal
"About your Hop Bitters!
And determined to try them."
Got a bottle—in four hours I took the contents of
One!!!!
Next day I was out of bed, and have not seen a
"Sick!"
Hour, from the same cause since.
I have recommended it to hundreds of others. You have no such
"Advocate as I am."

Geo. Kendall, Allston, Boston, Mass.

Downright Cruelty.

To permit yourself and family to "Suffer!"
With sickness when it can be prevented and cured so easily
With Hop Bitters!!!

☞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.

Kid Gloves at Carsley's.
Kid Gloves at Carsley's.
Kid Gloves at Carsley's.
Kid Gloves at Carsley's.
Kid Gloves at Carsley's.
Kid Gloves at Carsley's.
Kid Gloves at Carsley's.
Kid Gloves at Carsley's.
Kid Gloves at Carsley's.

LACE! LACE! LACE!
Yak Wool Lace,
Yak Wool Flouncing,
Yak Wool Net,
At S. CARSLEY'S.
At S. CARSLEY'S.
At S. CARSLEY'S.
New Laces,
New Flouncings,
New Nets,
At S. CARSLEY'S.
At S. CARSLEY'S.
At S. CARSLEY'S.
Black Silk Laces,
Cream Silk Laces,
Colored Silk Laces,
At S. CARSLEY'S.
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NEW TRIMMINGS.
Just received a very handsome line of Moss Trimming in all the newest and fashionable shades. This being quite a new style of Trimming, Ladies are invited to make inspection. At S. CARSLEY'S.

FRINGES AND RUCHINGS.
Chenille Fringe,
Chenille Ruching,
Hourning Fringe,
Fancy Chenille Fringe,
Ball Fringe,
At S. CARSLEY'S.

FEATHER TRIMMING.
The Sale of this justly popular Trimming is still unabated. In all colors. In every width. At S. CARSLEY'S.

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

BIRTH.

Hay.—At McGregor, Manitoba, on the 2nd October, the wife of Wm. Hay, of a son.

St. Roch's Hospital.

Nearly all the persons interviewed spoke of some direct service rendered to them by the Rev. H. J. Evans, the only Protestant clergyman they saw at the Hospital during their stay. He visited the hospital regularly, if not daily, at least every other day, and, besides offering to them the consolations of religion, he interested himself in enabling them to communicate with friends taking charge of letters and messages and besides did all he could for their material welfare.

TENDERS.

TENDERS addressed to the undersigned at Ottawa, and endorsed "Tender for McTavish Point Light" will be received up to the 6th NOVEMBER, next, for the construction of a Beacon Light Building on a pier at McTavish Point, on the Ottawa River, in the County of Argenteuil, P. Q.

Plans and Specifications can be seen, and forms of tender procured, at this Department, Ottawa, and at the Post Offices, L'Orignal and Lachute.

WM. SMITH,
Deputy Minister of Marine

Department of Marine,
Ottawa, 22nd Oct., 1885.

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tenders for Iron Roof Trusses and Girders for Armories, Drill Hall, Montreal," will be received at this office until THURSDAY, the 12th day of November next, inclusive, for the construction of

IRON ROOF TRUSSES AND GIRDERS
FOR
ARMORIES AT THE DRILL HALL, MONTREAL.

Plans and Specifications can be seen at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa, and at the office of A. RAZA, Architect Montreal, on and after THURSDAY, the 22nd instant.

Tenders must be made on the printed forms supplied.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted bank cheque, made payable to the order of the Honorable the Minister of Public Works, equal to five per cent. of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the party declines to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted, the cheque will be returned.

The Department will not be bound to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
A. GOBEIL,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, October 14, 1885. 4-4in

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 dullness 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, sticky 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 "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 20th, 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. 18th, 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 doctors 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 Caine.
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 and 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 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 begin ing to breakfast, dine, and sup on Mother Seigel's Syrup demand is so constant and the satisfaction so great.—I am dear sir, yours faithfully, (Signed) W. Bowker.

To A. J. White, Esq.

Suicide in a Grave Yard.

Regina, Oct. 13.—Constable Hubert B. Griffin was found dead here inside an enclosed grave plot at the barracks. Deceased was lying on his back with a pistol in his right hand and a bullet hole through his head from one temple to the other. The bullet also penetrated the fence beside him. At the inquest held this evening the verdict of the jury was "suicide." Deceased only joined the police last July. He comes from Hastingstown, Ontario, and is supposed to have had domestic troubles.

DYSPEPSIA.

Sedentary habits, mental worry, nervous excitement, excess or imprudence in eating or drinking, and various other causes, induce Constipation followed by general derangement of the liver, kidneys, and stomach, in which the disorder of each organ increases the infirmity of the others.

The immediate results are Loss of Appetite, Nausea, Foul Breath, Heartburn, Flatulence, Dizziness, Sick Headaches, failure of physical and mental vigor, distressing sense of weight and fullness in the stomach, and increased Costiveness, all of which are known under one head as Dyspepsia.

In every instance where this disease does not originate from scrofulous taint in the blood, Ayer's Pills may be confidently relied upon to effect a cure. Those cases not amenable to the curative influence of Ayer's Pills alone will certainly yield if the Pills are aided by the powerful blood-purifying properties of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Dyspeptics should know that the longer treatment of their malady is postponed, the more difficult of cure it becomes.

Ayer's Pills

Never fail to relieve the bowels and promote their healthful and regular action, and thus cure Dyspepsia. Temporary palliatives all do permanent harm. The fitful activity into which the enfeebled stomach is spurred by "bitters," and alcoholic stimulants, is inevitably followed by reaction that leaves the organ weaker than before.

"Costiveness, induced by my sedentary habits of life, became chronic; Ayer's Pills afforded me speedy relief. Their occasional use has since kept me all right." Hermann Driesbory, *Newark, N. J.*

"I was induced to try Ayer's Pills as a remedy for Indigestion, Constipation, and Headache, from which I had long been a sufferer. I found their action easy and obtained prompt relief. They have benefited me more than all the medicines ever before tried." M. V. Watson, *153 State St., Chicago, Ill.*

"They have entirely corrected the costive habit, and vastly improved my general health." Rev. Francis S. Harlowe, *Atlanta, Ga.*

"The most effective and the easiest physic I have ever found. One dose will quickly move my bowels and free my head from pain." W. L. Pace, *Richmond, Va.*

"A sufferer from Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, and Neuralgia for the last twenty years, Ayer's Pills have benefited me more than any medicine I have ever taken." F. R. Bowers, *Piedmont, Brown Co., Ind.*

"For Dyspepsia they are invaluable." J. T. Hayes, *Nevis, Texas.*

AYER'S PILLS,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

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.

COAL! COAL!
(HARD AND SOFT.)

Owing to the increasing demand for *STOVE COAL*, the subscribers have opened a

COAL YARD
IN
ST. ANDREWS,

and are in a position to sell *AMERICAN ANTHRACITE* at city prices.

C. T. WALES & C.
St. Andrews, August, 1885.

LUMBER.

For Sale a large quantity of Spruce and Hemlock lumber.

ALSO

Dimension lumber kept in stock and cut to order at lowest possible prices.

ORDERS BY MAIL will have prompt attention.

LUMBER DELIVERED AT LACHUTE.

SUMMERBY & SCHOLEFIELD,
Burnside, June 23 1885. 43-tf.

PATENTS

Obtained, and all *PATENT BUSINESS* as home or abroad attended to for *MODERATE FEES*.

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

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

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

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

Lachute Furniture
WAREHOUSE.
The Cheapest Place to get your
FURNITURE.

BEDROOM SUITS at $14.00
BEDROOM SUITS " 22.00
BEDROOM SUITS " 25.00
BEDROOM SUITS " 27.00
BEDROOM SUITS " 30.00
BEDROOM SUITS " 35.00
BEDROOM SUITS " 55.00

PARLOR SUITS from $50.00 up.
Combination Iron Spring Bed $10.00.
CHAIRS from 38c. up.

SIDEBOARDS
To suit all Parties
from $9.00 to $40.00

Dining Tables and Dining Chairs the best value in the Market.

A full stock of every article of furniture required for House Keeping, including Looking Glasses of all sizes from $1.50 up.

Soliciting a call of inspection of stock and prices, and judge for yourselves if they are not as low as any house or lower in the Dominion.

GEO. J. BROWN,
Hope's Block, Lachute.

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

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

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

Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.

For sale by all dealers.

T. Milburn & Co., Proprietors, Toronto

SPECTACLES! SPECTACLES!!
T. JOUSSE,
WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER,

Keeps the best assortment of Spectacles in this Town. Convexe and Concave glasses to suit any sight from the upward.

ALSO
splendid stock of Watches & Jewellery of any description always on hand.

Repairs neatly done, Remember the name.

T. JOUSSE,
Opposite Post Office, Lachute.

MAN'S ORGANISM

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

Dr. Oscar Johannesen, of the University of Berlin, Germany, has made a lifelong study of ailments of the Nervous and Genito-Urinary System.

HIS REMEDIES CURE

Any Debility or Derangement of the Nervous System, including Spermatorhœa, Gonorrhœa Syphilis, Stricture, Impotence, etc., etc.

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

☞FREE.☜

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

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 Marble Works.

Monuments and Headstones
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.

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

The best place in MONTREAL.
TO BUY
Dry Goods
AND
CARPETS,
IS AT
Legget & Hamilton's,
1883 & 1885 Notre Dame Street.

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

How Georgette Kept Tryst.

BY M. E. PENN.

It was a fete day at Versailles, and the palace and grounds were crowded with holiday-makers from Paris. A golden September afternoon was waning to its close. The autumn sunshine, low, but clear, lay in long shafts of light across the quaint and formal gardens, and glittered in the spray of innumerable fountains, tossing, falling, splashing, sparkling, on every side. The air was full of the laughing, liquid sound.

The crowd had gathered thickly round the Grandes Eaux, that is, the giant jets in the "Basin of Neptune," and "Apollo," leaving the remoter parts of the grounds comparatively deserted. In one of the loneliest of the green and shady allees a young couple were slowly sauntering. The girl, who was dressed with the dainty neatness characteristic of a Parisian ouvriere of the better class, had taken off her hat, in order to decorate it with a spray of ivy, while her companion held her parasol, and watched her in admiring silence.

The sunshine touched her wavy brown hair with gleams of gold, and brought a tinge of rose to the delicate pallor of her face; a face which, in repose, had a look of patient melancholy, as if already life's shadows had fallen upon it. But when, glancing up from her task, she met her lover's eyes, it brightened all over with a smile so sudden and sweet that he was dazzled.

"Georgette, how lovely you are!" The remark seemed to escape him involuntarily.

"It is my hat, not my face, you are to admire, if you please," she returned, with a demure little glance at him, as she put it on again. "Look, doesn't the ivy make a pretty trimming?"

"Charming; the frame is worthy of the picture. Suppose we sit down on the grass here for a few moments, that I may admire it at my leisure?"

"Yes, let us. I am so fond of this place," she responded.

It was a narrow walk, shut in by trees and quaint clipped hedges, with grass underfoot, and leaves overhead, green, shady, solitary. Near where they sat was a little fountain, and the statue of a water-nymph, in a mossy marble basin. The murmur of the crowd reached them vaguely, mingled with the rushing of water, and the music of a distant band.

"You love this spot? so do I," said the young man, as he stretched himself on the grass at her side. "It was in this very avenue, my darling, when these leaves were young, that you spoke the three sweet words which made me the happiest man in France."

"Did it really make you happy to know that I loved you, Etienne? I am so glad," the girl replied, letting her hand rest for a moment on his dark curls. "But my love can never be to you, dear, what yours is to me, because you have never known what it is to be utterly alone and uncared for, as I was till I met you, six months ago."

"My poor little love!" he murmured, raising her hand to his lips. "What a happy inspiration it was of mine," he went on after a moment's pause, "to take lodgings in the dear, dull old house in the Rue des Ecoles—little I dreamt that I should meet my fate under that roof! Do you know that it was your voice that decided me to take the rooms?"

"My voice?"

"When the concierge showed them to me you were singing over your work in the story above. I asked him whose was that exquisite voice, like a chime of silver bells? It was a little flower-maker, an ouvriere, he told me whom the neighbors called 'Miss Nightingale,' and it was worth five francs a month extra, he assured me, to have her for a fellow lodger."

Georgette laughed and blushed.

"What a compliment from old Podevin!"

"I quite agreed with him, and we came to terms on the spot. I found that my musical neighbor had a face that matched her voice, and if ever there was a case of love at first sight it was mine, Georgette. My heart went out to you, dear, from the moment when first your sweet, shy, blue eyes met mine."

"And mine to you," she whispered.

"Is that true? then why did you take such trouble to avoid me, little coquette?"

"How that is ungrateful. Was I not—"

"You were the kindest and most obliging of neighbors, I admit," he interrupted; "but you were as shy as a bird. I seldom caught a glimpse of you except as we met by chance on the stairs, and then sometimes, instead of stopping to speak, you would dart past me like a flash of light."

"My time was more valuable than yours, you see," she explained. "I work in earnest, while you only play at work. You need not look disgusted, you know it is the truth. If you had no other resource but your pen, no rich relations in the background who—"

"You forget that I cut myself adrift from them two years ago, when I gave up the profession they had chosen for me, and turned from the sandy desert of the law into the flowery fields of literature. From their point of view, I have committed social suicide; they have formally washed their hands of me."

His companion's face clouded.

"What would they say if they knew that—that you were betrothed to a common work girl?" she asked with a troubled smile.

"They do know it," he answered quietly. "I wrote to my father some days ago."

She started, and the color rushed to her face.

"And he—has he answered your letter? what did he say?"

"What did he not say, rather?" returned Etienne, laughing. "You don't expect me to repeat it all, I hope? Why do you look so scared, child? You know that nothing he can say—nothing anyone can say or do would make me give you up."

"I know. But—but perhaps it is selfish of me to let you sacrifice your prospects for my sake," she faltered, looking at him in wistful doubt. "Perhaps some day you will regret—"

"Georgette," he interrupted reproachfully "have you so little faith in my love? have you so soon forgotten all I said to you under these very trees, when we plighted our troth?"

"How could I forget?"

"Then trust me dearest, and do not fear the future. It comes to us smiling, with both hands full of blessings."

"Ah, do not expect too much from it, Etienne."

"Well, if it only brings me bread and cheese, and you, I shall be contented," he returned.

"Contented without fame or riches?" she questioned, smiling. "I thought you were ambitious?"

"So I was—once, but there is no room for ambition in a heart that is full to the brim of love. After all," he added philosophically, "what the happier should I be for riches or renown? I have set up my tent in the pleasant land of Bohemia, where here is no shame in a shabby coat, where poverty is picturesque, and even starvation has its poetical side."

Georgette raised her eyebrows.

"It is plain that whoever first said so never felt it," she commented, drily. Something in her tone made her companion look round at her face.

"Georgette, how you said that! One would almost think that you—"

"That I had known that poetical pain myself?" she echoed, with a smile, half sad, half ironical. "Perhaps I have. You see I have only these"—holding up her hands—"to keep the wolf from the door, and if work fails me for a time, he pops in. Ah, he is not in his least 'poetical' I assure you, but the ugliest monster you can imagine."

She shuddered, then broke into a laugh. "You look as startled as if you saw him at this moment peeping over my shoulder. Why do you talk of such horrors, Etienne? Let us change the subject."

Etienne was silent. A sudden chill crept over him; a sudden shadow seemed to have fallen on the bright day. There was a jarring sense of incongruity in the association of Georgette with such grim realities as want and hardship. He looked at the sweet, courageous face, the fragile figure, the delicate little hands that had been forced to fight so hard a battle for bare existence, and his heart swelled with pity and a generous sort of shame as he contrasted his easy, indolent life with hers.

He seized her fingers and covered them with kisses.

"Dear, brave little hands! I never loved them so well. Thank heaven, they will not have to toil much longer."

She smiled, and passed her hand over his hair again.

"So when I share your tent in the pleasant land of Bohemia I shall have nothing to do all day but count my fingers?"

"You will have nothing to do but to love me and be happy."

"'Aimer, chanter—voila ma vie!" she broke into melody as naturally as a bird sings. "But do you know that it is getting late?" she added, looking round.

And, indeed, while they had been talking the golden afternoon had crept away. Shadows were lengthening on the slopes, and in the ferny hollows of the park it was already dusk.

Presently all the fountains ceased, and there was a sudden hush and stillness in the air; a sense of coldness, freshness, moisture; an odor of wet earth and grass. The water in the "Basin of Neptune" subsided into stillness, though its surface was still fretted with ripples like a miniature sea, and the great metal groups of Neptune and Amphitrite, Proteus, and the strange sea-monsters, dripped and glistened in the last rays of the setting sun. An hour later Georgette and her lover left the grounds, and made their way to the station, where a train was just starting for Paris.

It was pleasant to be borne swiftly through the wide, dusky landscape, alongside of the sweet Seine, dimly shining in the starlight; past Saint Cloud and Suresnes, with their pretty villas buried in foliage; past Puteaux with its market-gardens, and Asnieres with its flotilla of pleasure-boats, till the lights of Paris began to sparkle round them, the vague white glare of the electric light showing where the Place de l'Opera lay; the long lines of lamps on the exterior boulevards stretching away in apparently endless perspective on every side.

Then came the loitering walk homewards along the brilliant streets, where all Paris seemed to be sitting outside the cafes taking its cigar and "chasse"—over the Pont Neuf, where they paused to look at the moon in the river, and so into the labyrinth of quaint old-world streets of the classic Quartier Latin.

It was nine o'clock when they reached the Rue des Ecoles.

As they passed the concierge's den, the latter, a snuffy old man, in a holland apron and tasselled smoking-cap, put out his head and called them back.

"A letter for you, Ma'amselle Georgette. Came by the midday post. A man's writing," he added, as he handed it to her.

"I have no gentlemen correspondents, Monsieur Podevin"

"It's a gentleman's writing anyhow," he repeated.

She scrutinized the direction with a puzzled look, then shrugged her shoulders, and put the letter into her pocket.

"Perhaps it is an order for flowers," she remarked.

"For orange-blossoms, hein?" suggested the old man, with a sly glance at Etienne.

"If so I shall not accept it," was Georgette's answer.

"Why?" her lover demanded, as he followed her upstairs; "surely it would be a good omen."

"No; if you make them for others you will never wear them yourself, they say."

"Superstitious child! You will let me see that letter, won't you? I shall not sleep till I know who is your mysterious correspondent."

"Is monsieur jealous, for example?" she asked, throwing a laughing glance at him over her shoulder.

"Not the least in the world," he protested, "I am only curious."

"Well, come up to my landing, and I will satisfy your curiosity as soon as I have lighted the lamp. Where is my key? ah, there it is!"

She unlocked her door and entered, while her companion stood outside, looking in at the humble little room whose threshold he had never crossed. The moonlight filled it, giving it a dreamy, unreal look, showing the little white bed in an alcove, the work-table with its pretty litter of half-finished flowers, the bird cage and plants in the window, and his own photograph on the wall, with a print of our Lady of Lourdes above it. Everything was as daintily neat and trim as Georgette herself, and the room was sweet with the scent of mignonette.

"Bon soir, Jaunet! and thou too, Mignon, said the girl, as she entered, greeting her feathered and furred companions.

The canary responded with a shrill chirp, while the cat jumped on to her shoulder and purred a welcome. When the lamp was lighted she came towards her lover, who was watching her with all his heart in his eyes.

Her hair, damp with the night dews, lay in loose curled rings on her forehead; fatigue had made her paler than usual, but her eyes shone like twin stars.

"You look at me as if you had never seen me before," she said smiling.

"I have never seen you look so sweet."

"Thank you; but you say that every time we meet, do you know?"

"Because at every meeting I discover a fresh beauty."

"And never any defects?"

He took her face between his hands, and looked at it critically.

"Yes; you are too pale, but that is soon remedied. One—two," he kissed her on each cheek; "there, that is better. Now look at me; let me see if your eyes are laughing as well as your lips."

They were laughing when she raised them to his face, but the look of passionate tenderness they encountered made them droop with sudden gravity, and brought a still warmer tide of color to her face.

"My sweet!" he whispered, bending till his bearded cheek touched hers; "it is a delight to look at you; it is joy to love you, and to be loved by you is heaven itself. Is there another man in Paris, I wonder, so happy as I am at this moment?"

"Hush!" she interposed, putting her hand to his lips; "don't boast of happiness, that is the way to lose it."

He laughed.

"Another superstition! How many more have you in stock? And now for the letter. Let me hold the lamp while you open it."

"You will let me read it for myself first, I suppose?" No, you are not to look over my shoulder," she added, laughing and drawing back; "have patience."

Smiling still, she unfolded it, but she had hardly glanced at the first lines when her face changed. The color faded out of it suddenly; the light from her eyes, the laughter from her lips. She glanced rapidly down the page, then hastily refolded it, and thrust it into her pocket.

"Georgette!" Etienne exclaimed, "you promised to show it to me."

"Not now—to-morrow," she faltered.

"To-night; at once, if you please," he persisted, his face darkening; "it is no ordinary letter to cause such agitation. I have a right to see it; give it to me," and he held his hand on hers.

She looked up at him piteously. "Not now—to-morrow," she repeated, hardly above a whisper.

He let go her hand, and turned from her, his face dark with jealous anger. She clasped her hands upon his arm, and detained him.

"Do not part from me in anger to-night—do not, my darling! trust me till to-morrow."

He looked at her a moment with troubled eyes, but there was no resisting the pleading of that sweet, tearful face.

"To be it," he said, gravely; "you shall tell me your secret at your own time. Good-night, Georgette."

As he bent towards her, with a sudden, impulsive movement, the girl put her arms round his neck, and drew his head down, kissing him again and again with quivering lips, then took the lamp from his hand, and turned away.

Touched and surprised by her unwonted effusion, he went slowly downstairs, pausing when he reached his own landing, to look up.

Georgette was leaning over the banisters with the lamp in her hand, looking down at him. There was an expression on her face he had never seen there before; a rapt, far-away gaze that gave it a spiritual look. The moment he glanced up at her she vanished into her own room, and all was dark.

Many a time in after years Etienne saw her in dreams, bending towards him with that rapt look in her eyes, with the shadows around her and the light upon her face.

Etienne passed a restless night and woke late next morning, feeling unrefreshed, and with a strange sense of oppression and uneasiness.

It was a gloomy day, with a leaden sky and a chill wind.

"The weather is breaking," the concierge remarked, when he brought up the roll and cup of cafe au lait for his lodger's "first breakfast." "Yesterday was the last of the summer."

"The last day of summer." The young man found himself repeating the words thoughtfully as if they contained some hidden meaning.

It was after eleven o'clock by the time he had finished. He went up to Georgette's room and tapped at the door. It was not latched, and as his summons met with no reply he gently pushed it open and looked in.

The expression of pleasurable anticipation faded suddenly from his face, giving place to one of blank perplexity and astonishment.

One glance showed him that Georgette was not there, and it showed him something else. All her belongings had vanished. The room was stripped and bare.

He hurried down-stairs to question the concierge.

"Oh, yes, Ma'amselle Georgette is gone, sure enough," the old man told him, coolly. "She came down shortly after nine o'clock, and told me that she was obliged to leave immediately. She paid her term and fetched a fiacre herself. The driver carried her box down-stairs, and—paf! she was gone; all in a breath, as one may say. But she left a note for you, monsieur; that will explain it, no doubt."

"Why could you not tell me that at first!" Etienne asked impatiently, snatching it from his hand.

Enclosed was the letter which she had received on the previous evening, together with a few lines in her own writing. He put the former aside without a glance and took up her hurried note.

"Dear love, I write with a breaking heart to bid you farewell," it began. "The letter I received last night was from your father. When you have read it you will know why I have left you."

Etienne uttered a passionate exclamation. "My father! ah—I understand. He knew that I should never give her up, so he has taken the surest means of driving her from me."

"If a marriage with me," Georgette wrote, "would ruin all your prospects, and spoil your life at the outset, as he says, I must never be your wife. I love you too well to injure you so cruelly, and therefore, though it tears my heart, I must say—adieu! Forgive me, my beloved—and forget me."

The letter ended there, but overleaf there was a postscript, which had evidently been added on a sudden impulse at the last moment.

"My courage fails me. I cannot, cannot write that cruel word, 'farewell.' I must have a hope, however slight, to keep me from despair. Dearest, in two years' time you will be your own master; then, if your love is unchanged, we may meet again. On the first Sunday in September, two years hence, go to Versailles, and in the afternoon, when the fountains play, wait for me in the 'Verte Allee' where we sat yesterday. If I live I will come to you. Till then, my best beloved, adieu!"

Etienne read it through twice and mechanically refolded it, then took up his father's letter—a pitiless letter, every word of which must have gone like a knife to her heart.

He went out at once and spent the remainder of the day in searching for her, enquiring in every quarter where she was known. But all his efforts were in vain. Her lonely little figure had drifted out of sight, and was lost in the great labyrinth of Paris. Two long years must pass before he could see it again.

A chill September afternoon. The sky was covered with low-hanging clouds, the wind had a wistful sigh in it which promised rain.

It was unpropitious weather for a fete at Versailles, nevertheless there was no lack of visitors, and to one of them, who was slowly pacing the "Verte Allee," this quiet, cool, grey day, full of soft mists and moisture, had a pensive charm of its own, like a picture in neutral tints, or an air in the minor key.

Etienne was first at the trysting-place; that quaint green avenue where Georgette and he sat and watched the fountains, two years ago.

Not for a moment did he doubt that she would come. He knew—he felt that she would keep her word. He longed impatiently for the meeting; yet, mingled with that feeling there was a vague dread which he could not understand and could not shake off.

"She said 'when the fountains play,'" he muttered, consulting his watch. "It is after four o'clock now; will they never begin?"

Even as he spoke, the waters were released, and he heard once more the familiar musical sound—the rushing, splashing, rippling, falling all around him.

Still the walk was solitary. To right or left there was no approaching figure.

At length, at the upper end of the glade, a woman's figure appeared. He could not yet distinguish the features, but he knew the shape, the walk, the dress. It was Georgette. His first impulse was to rush to meet her, but he restrained himself that he might enjoy the exquisite pleasure of seeing her come to him. His heart swelled with a joy so keen that it bordered upon pain, and tears rushed to his eyes.

Still, he did not speak; he did not stir. The look of rapturous expectation had faded from his face. He stood as if he were turned to stone. Was this Georgette, with the wan, white cheeks, the hollow eyes, that looked at him with such forlorn appeal; the pale lips, that seemed to have forgotten how to smile?

There was a moment of silence.

Before he recovered himself sufficiently to speak, before he could even put out his hand to detain her—to his astonishment, she abruptly turned from him, and passed swiftly on down the walk.

He hastened after her, calling to her to stop, but she only quickened her pace; and before he could overtake her, she had reached the terrace round "Neptune's Basin," and was lost in the crowd. He hurried to and fro, looking for her eagerly among the groups who were loitering round the Fountains or sitting under the trees. Nowhere was she to be seen. He went over the same ground half a dozen times, always returning to the walk in the hope of finding her there, till at length he paused in bewilderment and consternation, and realized that he had lost her.

What did it mean? why had she fled from him? Could it be that she had misinterpreted his manner when they met?

At the first moment he had been too shocked and startled to speak; had she imagined that his love died a sudden death when he found her so piteously changed? The thought gave him a pang of self-reproach. He longed to fold her in his arms and tell her that never before had she been so dear to him.

But where was he to look for her? That was the question he asked himself as, after leaving the St. Lazare terminus, he stood hesitating in the Rue d'Amsterdam. Then it occurred to him that she might possibly be lodging in her old quarters in the Rue des Ecoles once more, or at any rate he might hear of her there.

He hailed a fiacre and drove across the water to the familiar street. The old concierge, with the holland apron and tasselled cap of yore, was smoking a post-prandial pipe at the door of his lodge.

"Good evening, M. Podevin," Etienne began; "you don't remember me, I see; but I was a lodger of yours two years ago."

The old man peered at him through the dusk, and then nodded.

"I recollect you now, though I did not at first. So many lodgers come and go, you see, like the swallows, in the course of two years," he said, apologetically.

"And it is but seldom, I suppose, that they come back to the old nest?"

"Well, it happens sometimes," the other returned, knocking out the ashes of his pipe against the door-post. "For example, there is Georgette Treville—you remember her? the little ouvriere on the sixth; we used to call her 'Ma'amselle Rossignol'—"

"Yes, yes," he assented, eagerly; "is she here now?"

"She came back to her old rooms a few weeks ago. There was some excuse for my not recognising her. She was so altered, I thought it was her ghost."

"Had she been ill?"

"That was what I asked her. 'No,' she said, 'she had not been ill—she had only been starving.'"

The young man uttered an exclamation that was like a cry of pain. "Good heavens! It cannot be—"

The other nodded at him grimly, as he pressed the tobacco down in his pipe.

"You would not have doubted it, if you had seen her. She had been short of work for several weeks, she told me; and to be short of work meant to be short of food, you see. It is a common case enough, monsieur."

Etienne was silent; there was a choking sensation in his throat, and a mist before his eyes. The old man watched him curiously.

"You were good friends, you and she, in the old times. She will be glad to see you again, pauvre petite. She has been ill the last few days with a sort of low fever, and has not been downstairs."

"But she was at Versailles this afternoon!"

His companion stared at him. "Not likely. She was in bed this morning, and my wife said she seemed worse."

"She was at Versailles this afternoon, for I saw her!" Etienne persisted.

M. Podevin pushed his cap aside, and rubbed his head with a puzzled look. "That is odd. I have not stirred from this logo, and I can swear I never saw her pass. However, if she did go she has certainly returned by this time, for she was never out after dusk, and if you would like to see her—"

"Yes, I will go upstairs at once," Etienne interrupted, and he turned away.

A host of tender recollections rushed upon him as he mounted the familiar stairs to Georgette's door. It was half open, and he paused a moment on the threshold, looking in.

The room was in shadow except near the window, where the rays of the rising moon "made a dim silver twilight," and showed him—Georgette, seated with her back towards him at the little work-table. She still wore her hat and jacket, and was leaning with her forehead on her folded hands, in an attitude of weariness or dejection.

His heart beat painfully as he crossed the room to her side, and laid his hand lightly on her shoulder. She did not stir or speak.

"Georgette!" he whispered, then gently raised her head, and drawing it back against his breast, bent and kissed her.

Marble was not colder than the lips which met his.

A shudder ran through him from head to foot. His heart thrilled with a sudden awful fear.

"Georgette!" he cried aloud.

There was no answer.

"She has fainted," he gasped; "she has—only—fainted. She will be better presently."

He lifted the nerveless figure in his arms, and laid it on the bed; then went to the stair-head, and called loudly for assistance.

"Bring the light here," he said, abruptly, to M. Podevin, who carried a small hand-lamp. The latter complied, holding it so that the light fell full upon the figure on the bed.

The face was waxen-white, and awfully still; the eyes were closed, the lips parted in a smile of unearthly serenity.

"Oh, God—my darling!"

The cry broke hoarsely from his white lips, as he sank on his knees at the bedside. "Georgette, my love, my little dove! Have I found you only to lose you forever? Speak to me—look at me!"

But the "shy blue eyes" would never meet his again; the sweet lips were sealed for ever.

For her all was ended, but for him there were the desolate years to come; the loneliness, the weariness, the aching sense of loss which would never pass away.

Ten minutes later a doctor had been summoned, and the little room was full of horror-struck and compassionate faces.

"Syncope—inanition; defective action of the heart—humph!" muttered the surgeon, as he raised himself after a brief examination. "When did this happen? Who saw her last?"

"I saw her this afternoon, monsieur," a woman's voice replied, and the speaker came forward. "I lodge in the next room, and when I passed her door about two o'clock she was getting ready to go out. I was surprised, as she seemed so ill, but she told me she had promised to meet a friend at Versailles. However, she did not go, for when I returned she was sitting at the table there, as if she had fallen asleep."

"It was the sleep that knows no waking," spoke the doctor, gravely.

Etienne, who had not yet moved or spoken, rose slowly to his feet. "What time—was that?" he asked, in a voice not his own.

"Three o'clock, monsieur, as near as I can guess."

The young man's figure swayed as if he were falling. He put his hand to his eyes. Awe and wonder too deep for words overpowered him.

The angel of death had summoned Georgette before the hour appointed for their meeting.

Who was it, then—what was it, he had seen at the trysting-place?

We are told that "love is stronger than death." "Is it irreverent to believe that its magnetic power might be permitted for a moment to draw back a spirit from the shadowy borders of the Silent Land?

ALMOST A SHIPWRECK.

A True Tale of the Sea—How Nick Brown Saved the Stella.

No more solemn sound can be heard than the monotonous minute-gun telling a story of death or death impending. To such a summons we were aroused one chilly November morning on the coast of Scotland, upon which a storm had beat during the night more fearful than any we had ever experienced.

It was a hopeless call of a pilot to save a bark fast hurrying on to a lee shore. "It is impossible to reach her; no boat can live," said old Donald McBee, whose gray hair told of more than three score years, and all the fishermen held his opinion in the respect due to age and an experience of a half century. But it was fearful to stand still and see a gallant bark dashed upon their rock-bound coast, for no stranger could enter the narrow inlet which was the only channel to a loch in which dozens of ships could ride in safety. We are all here," said old McBee, "and no man lives in the wide world, unless my boy Fergus is still in existence, who can pass the Hog's Back and the Hen and Chickens in safety."

At this very moment a brave sailor on the bark stood before his captain, cap in hand, and in reply to the surly demand of: "say your say quickly, Nick Brown," the man spoke up: "Please, sir, man and boy I have entered the frith in such storms as this, in a fishing boat drawing six feet; the Stella draws four feet, and that is the best water which can be made on the Hen and Chickens reef; but God, protecting, I will promise safe anchorage in the loch with only the loss of the false keel, and as this storm has let the water in for thirty hours we may escape without scratching paint."

It was the captain's only chance and he knew it; raising his voice above the roar of the tempest, he shouted: "All hands to the waist," and without ceremony he said, as he placed the trumpet in Nick Brown's hand: "Our only hope is in God and your shipmate Brown; and now do your duty and remember Mr. Brown has a handle to his name and he will have two hundred pounds if he pilots us to safety."

Each man sprang to the orders of Brown, and soon a groan of agony passed from those on shore who beheld the bark squared away and standing under a close-reefed forstop-sail directly for the breakers on the Hog's Back rock, where the mighty waves were shivered and the water sent masthead high at each incoming billow, and the spray dotted the very cliff-top. For a moment the crew were appalled as the angry waves boiled and seemed to break at every foot of the rock's face. The words of Brown acted like magic as he shouted: "To your posts, every one, for we will be safe in ten minutes' time, or in Davy Jones' lockerif one coward shirks his duty." The Hog's Back was passed, and the Hen and Chickens rocks loomed up, dead ahead, but a master mind was at the helm. With unerring nerve he guided the ship into the eddy of the Hen and Chickens reef. He ordered her in stays, and in breathless anxiety he fairly gasped rather than breathed. Each instant he expected to hear the sickening shiver which pervades every timber of a ship when it grates upon a rocky bottom, as it drives along before the wind or drifts as the Stella was doing. The suspense was soon passed by and with it the danger. The yards were squared away, and with a free gale the Stella stood across the frith and passed between two sugar-loaf shaped rocks called Paul and Peter, which stood at the mouth of the loch not six ship lengths apart. As eight bells struck for noon the anchor was let go in seven fathoms, and the gallant vessel swung to her moorings in still water without the loss of a splinter. The first man to come up the side was old McBee, who hurriedly scanned each face as he asked: "Where is the man who saved this bark?" The captain replied, "It was a foremast hand called Nick Brown. Mr. Brown is resting in the cabin after the work of this forenoon." "Nick! There is no Nick Brown about it. It is Nick the devil or my own boy, Fergus McBee." Brown heard his true name spoken, and rushing to the deck, was clasped in his father's arms.

It is almost a custom for sailors to ship under an assumed name. Why they do it one can not tell, unless it be that they think going to sea is romantic, and when they make up the story of their voyagings it will seem to interest themselves more if told in the third person. A few days afterward the Stella was safely in Liverpool and Fergus received his £200, with which he placed his old parents in comfort. Some time afterward Fergus McBee, after passing through many adventures, became the famous Captain McBee, of an ocean line of steamers.

How the Salmon Jumps.

Professor A. Landmark, chief director of the Norwegian Fisheries, has published some interesting particulars of his studies of the capability of salmon to jump waterfalls. He is of opinion that the jump depends as much on the height of the fall as on the currents below it. If there be a deep pool right under the fall, where the water is comparatively quiet a salmon may jump sixteen feet perpendicularly, but such jumps are rare, and he can only state with certainty that it has taken place at the Hellefos in the Drams River, at Hangsend, where two great masts have been placed across the river for the study of the habits of the salmon, so that exact measurements may be effected. The height of the water in the river, of course, varies, but it is as a rule, when the salmon is running up stream, sixteen feet below these masts. The distance between the two is three and one-half feet, and the professor states that he has seen salmon jump from the river below across both masts. As another example of high jumping, he mentions some instances of Carratunk waterfall, Reumbec, in North America, where jumps of twelve feet have been recorded. Professor Landmark further states that when a salmon jumps a fall nearly perpendicular in shape, it is sometimes able to remain in the fall, even if the jump is a foot or two short of the actual height. This, he maintains, has been proved by an overwhelming quantity of evidence. The fish may then be seen to stand for a minute or two a foot or so below the edge of the fall, in a trembling motion, when with a smart twitch of the tail the rest of the fall is cleared. But only fish which strike the fall straight with the snout are able to remain in the falling mass of water; if it is struck obliquely, the fish is carried back into the stream below. This Professor Landmark believes to be the explanation of salmon passing falls with a clear descent of sixteen feet. The professor believes that this is the extreme jump a salmon is capable of and points out that, of course, not all are capable of performing this feat.

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