THE WATCHMAN
—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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TO CORRESPONDENTS.

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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.)
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Will attend Courts of the Counties of Argenteuil, Ottawa and Pontiac.
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DR. B. STAOKHOUSE
DENTIST.
Will be at St. Andrews on the 10th, 11th and 12th, and at Lachute on the 18th to the 19th of each month.

A Five-Year-Old Preacher.

While in Adairsville recently I saw something that struck me as very unusual and strange. Quite a party of gentlemen were sitting around the stove in Bibb & Elrod's store when a little boy about five years old entered. He was a quiet-looking little fellow and there was a peculiar expression on his face. "Can't you preach for us, Claude?" asked one of the party. It seemed that he was used to that and without any hesitation he placed a chair for a pulpit, took two little books that were handed him and pulled off his hat for business. Before saying a word he knelt by his chair in secret prayer for a moment. He then arose and after looking carefully through one of the little books he announced the number of his hymn gave it out in language that was lisping and hard to understand, and then sang it through all alone. He then knelt again by his chair and prayed—this time aloud but in words that no one could understand. He then took a text from one of his books, and for eight or ten minutes he preached with much earnestness and spirit. The little audience was profoundly quiet and not a smile flitted over any face.

To me it was a peculiarly solemn scene. There was a strange light in the little fellow's eyes and a peculiar glow on his face as he preached. He was scarcely as high as the chair behind which he stood, and yet he was composed and easy in his manners. I sat there watching him and wondering what mysterious power was moving him. His child voice rang out in a way that stilled the crowd of loafers into a solemn and almost painful silence. We could not catch the meaning of his baby words that were so broken and lisping, but we could see the flash of his black eyes and feel the power of his presence. When his sermon was done he sang a song, took up a collection (receipts 15 cents), announced service for the evening and went out as quietly as he came. I learned that the scene was no uncommon one, and that he sometimes moved his audience to tears.

The Cruise of the Bear.

The big revenue marine steamer Bear, Capt. A. R. Davis, started on her long voyage to Rio Janerio, where she will coal and take in supplies. She then goes to Valparaiso, by way of the Straits of Magellan and Smith's Sound. She coals there, and afterwards takes her way to San Francisco, where her headquarters will hereafter be when she is not cruising about Alaska and in the Arctic Sea. The Bear made a reputation as an Arctic cruiser while with the noted Greely search expedition. She was originally built for a whaler in the northern seas and is especially constructed for rough work among the icebergs.

In addition to cruising in ice for the purpose of succoring ill-fated mariners, she is to visit the seal island to prevent depredations of freebooters, and she has also to break up the illicit productions of liquor on the Alaskan coast. In order to be prepared for any emergency, she will carry two-thirty pound breech loading rifle guns, two twenty pound howitzers and a full complement of Remington rifles, Colt revolvers and the familiar old cutlasses. With thirty-six men to man the ship, under a body of officers selected from the revenue marine, the Bear is expected to prove a power in those distant islands and waters and maintain the reputation of the steamer Corwin, which has performed great service on that station for nine consecutive seasons.

THE WATCHMAN,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

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The Stupid Couple.

(CONCLUDED)

When Pierrepoint sprang over he had been so quick that he was not very far from the child; but he knew that all depended on reaching him soon, and he could only see him now and then when the waves lifted them both at the same time; but those glimpses gave him the direction, and, without minding in the least the fact that the steamer was receding from him at the rate of fifteen miles an hour, and that he was left alone in the middle of the great Atlantic with no one near him but the little sinking child, he swam on as quickly as possible, saw the child on the side of a wave, and made a dash at him, and caught him by the arm as he was sinking. Jack's fears had got the better of him; he had given up hope; but now he roused up, and with a cry caught John Pierrepoint's beard. Pierrepoint raised the child's head as far as he dared and placed his little cheek against his own, while passing his left arm round Jack's waist. Jack began to recover from his fright, and as he had often bathed in colder water than this he did not mind the sea so much, now that he had something to hold on to.

"Well, Jacky, how are you now, and what made you jump into the water?" asked Pierrepoint.

"Oh, take me back to papa—take me back to the steamer! Where is the steamer?"

"Now, you must keep quiet and not fret," said Pierrepoint. "We have just to wait here until we are sent for. Your father is sending a boat for us. Are you cold, Jacky?"

"No, not very cold; but show me where the steamer is."

"Well," said Pierrepoint, "rub the salt water out of your eyes against my cheek, and I'll turn round till we face the steamer; then, when we rise on the top of a wave, you must look quick."

They look; and there was the great steamer, with her four masts and low ed funnels with clouds of white steam rushing out of her escape-pipes, as she lay almost stationary on the water about a quarter of a mile away.

Pierrepoint could see that the upper decks and bulwarks and the lower rigging were swarming with people; every one on board seemed to have to come up. When they rose on the next wave a great change had taken place for them—the sun had set. Pierrepoint saw it disappear as the wave lifted them, and the surface of the water become a dark grey; but the strong light still shone for a few seconds longer on the funnels and masts of the steamer.

Pierrepoint with his little burden floated so low that the men in the boat had not yet seen him; but he had seen the boat just as the sun disappeared, and now knew where to look for it. He pulled a white handkerchief out of his coat pocket, and when they were on top of a sea he gave a shout and and waved; but the call was unheeded, the sea sank from under them, and they were in the hollow before the boat had risen. The next time he succeeded. As the boat rose the coxswain heard a call and saw the swimmer on a wave. The boat's course was slightly altered, and in a few minutes the boat had them alongside

All this time Pierrepoint had been treading water quietly, only keeping a lookout, and encouraging Jack to keep up his heart; but Jacky could not have kept up much longer. The fright and cold were telling upon him, and as the boat came up, his big eyes closed, and his cheek dropped heavily against Pierrepoint's.

The coxswain now took charge of the situation. "Don't be in a hurry, sir," he called. "How is the boy?"

"Oh, I think he is all right," said Pierrepoint; "he was quite lively a minute ago."

The cockswain then called: "Be careful now; steady, lads, there; be very careful. One of you catch the child by the arm, another of you lay hold of the gentleman."

Pierrepoint had laid his hand lightly on the boat's gunwale and still held Jacky firmly. Mickey, the fireman, fastened his toes among the bottom boards of the boat, and stretching down till his face almost touched the water, caught little Jacky first by one arm and then by both, and with dexterous twist raised him quickly from the water and laid him in the bottom of the boat. Two of the sailors then caught Pierrepoint by the shoulders and pulled him in; then they patted him on the breast and back, a way that sailors have of expressing sympathy and approval, and then they cheered and waved their caps towards the ship. The rowers again took their places, the boat was quickly turned, and the men rowed back toward the steamer.

Mr. Pierrepoint and Mickey attended to the child. His color now returned and his eyes opened, and he sat up, the water running out of his linen clothes. Pierrepoint's eye now caught sight of his plaid laying in the boat and he asked the coxswain to pass it to him.

"A lady threw it in as we were leaving," the steersman said.

"Oh, yes; I know very well who the lady was," Pierrepoint replied. "I wish I had her here just now to take care of the boy." Then seeing in what a womanly, gentle way Mickey was handling the child, he said: "My black friend, I'll appoint you nurse, if Jacky does not mind the soot."

Jacky looked up, and recognizing the fireman as one of his friends put his arms round his grimy neck.

"Sure sir," said Mickey, "Master Jacky knows me quite well."

"Then," said Pierrepoint "pull off his wet clothes and roll him up in the plaid."

This was done, and Jacky felt quite warm and dry. Mickey kept him on his knee, rolled up like a mummy.

One of the sailors handed Pierrepoint an old rough jacket, which he pulled on over his wet clothes.

The steamer had drifted round till her broadside was toward the boat, and therefore, as she could do nothing to lessen the distance, the men in the boat had to do the more rowing, and they got on but slowly, for the sea was a little rougher and the light was going. The captain still stood on the Shasta's bridge watching the boat through his binocular. He saw Pierrepoint and the boy pulled in, and then he could see that the men seemed busy about something in the bottom of the boat; after that he saw Pierrepoint sitting up and a brown bundle in the fireman's arms. He knew this was his boy, rolled up in something, but he could not help questioning within himself whether his boy was coming back to him alive or dead.

Mrs. Pierrepoint was still beside Capt Hood, and felt that she knew what was passing in his mind. The boat was now much nearer; they were both watching it intently, but the light was failing. At the same moment they both saw Mr. Pierrepoint stand up and wave his right hand in a peculiar way.

"That was a signal, madam; what does it mean?" asked the Captain.

"Wait a minute till he repeats. Yes, I see it plainly this time. He says 'All well,'" replied Mrs. Pierrepoint.

These words were heard by some of the ship's officers and passengers who stood near, and they raised a cheer, which was taken up all over the deck and passed across the water to the boat, which was getting near.

"Thank God!" said Capt. Hood. "We will soon have them on board again." He then left the bridge in charge of the first officer, and went aft, accompanied by Mrs. Pierrepoint, to the place where the gig would be brought on board. Here the quartermaster made a clear space on the deck, and in the centre of the space stood the Captain, Mrs. Pierrepoint, and the stewardess. To her Mrs. Pierrepoint said; "Order a warm bath for the child"; and a steward was sent down to have this done.

The boat was now alongside under the davits; the oars were unshipped, the hooks of the lifting-tackle were fixed in the rings for raising the boat, all the hands but two climbed up the tackle ropes, to lighten the boat, and then a number of willing hands hauled away upon the tackle. The boat left the water, and mounted slowly high into the air till it was above the level of the ship's bulwarks, the davits were swung round, and the boat was gently lowered upon the deck. Then a mighty cheer burst out, hats and handkerchiefs were waved, and cheer upon cheer rang over the water.

Little Jack looked out of his plaid with a smile on his face, while Mickey handed his precious bundle into Capt. Hood's arms; and in a few minutes more Jack was having a warm bath under the superintendence of his friend, the stewardess, and a little later he was in the saloon with dry clothes on, as merry as if nothing whatever had happened.

When Pierrepoint stepped on the deck he took his wife's hand in his for a moment; and then a rush was made at him, and both his hands were shaken till he thought his arms would be pulled off; but the captain came on deck at once and bore him off to one of the bath-rooms, where a warm bath awaited him. A steward brought him a supply of dry clothes, and in half an hour he was in the saloon, and had to undergo another course of hand-shaking.

The captain said all he had to say in a very few words, and with a hand-grasp which said more than words.

The "stupid couple" were now the heroes of the ship; and when the Shasta arrived in New York harbor, John Pierrepoint managed, by the captain's help, to escape being interviewed by the reporters. The reporters, however, heard the story in all its details from the passengers and officers, and the Pierrepoints found themselves famous.

Before the passengers separated such a number of invitations were offered to the Pierrepoints that, had they been able, they might have spent a year or two in America merely paying visits. Capt. Hood carried them off at once to his house on the Hudson, where little Jack was the first to bring his mother an account of the event of the voyage.

The Pierrepoints returned to England for Christmas without any sea adventures; but before they had been two days in America John Pierrepoint wrote to his father to tell of their safe arrival in America, and he addressed the letter: "The Earl of Hurst, Hurstpierpoint, Sussex, England."

One Father's Way of Saving His Boy.

"If more fathers would take a course with their sons similar to the one my father took with me," observed one of the leading business men of Boston, "the boys might think it hard at the time, but they'd thank them in after life."

"What sort of a course?" was asked.

"Well, I was a young fellow of twenty-two, just out of college; and I felt myself of considerable importance. I knew my father was well off, and my head was full of foolish notions of having a good time and spending lots of money. Later on I expected father to start me in business, after I'd 'swell' round a while at the clubs and with fine horse-flesh.

"Like a wise man, father saw through my folly, and resolved to prevent my self-destruction, if possible.

"'If the boy's got the right stuff in him let him prove it,' I heard father say to mother one day. 'I worked hard for my money, and I don't intend to let Ned squander it and ruin himself besides.'

"That very day father came along and handed me fifty dollars, remarking, 'Ned, take that money, spend it as you choose, but understand this much; its the last dollar of my money you can have till you prove yourself capable of earning money and taking care of it on your own account.'

"I took the money in a sort of dazed manner, and stammered out: 'I—why—I—I want to go into business.'

"'Business!' exclaimed father, contemptuously, 'what do you know about managing the mercantile business? Get a clerkship and learn the alphabet before you talk to me of business.' And father left me then to ponder on his words. And that fifty dollars was the last money my father ever gave me, till at his death I received my part of the property.

"I felt hard and bitter, then, felt my father was a stingy old fogy, and mentally resolved to prove to him that I could live without his money. He had roused my pride—just what he intended, I suppose.

"For three days I looked about for a place to make lots of money. But I found no such chances, and, at length, I accepted a clerkship in a large retail store at four hundred dollars a year.

"Another bit of father's 'stinginess' at this time was demanding two dollars a week for my board through that first year.

"At the end of my first year I had laid aside two hundred dollars, and the next year, my salary being raised a hundred, I had five hundred laid by.

"One hundred cents meant more to me in those days than one hundred dollars had previously.

"At the end of four years clerking I went to my father with $1,500 of my own, and asked him if he was willing to help me enter business. Even then he would only let me hire the money, $2,000, at six per cent interest.

"To-day I am called a successful business man. And I have my father to thank for it. Those lessons in self denial, self-respect and independence which he gave me, put the manhood in me.

"Years afterward father told me it cost him the hardest struggle of his life to be so hard with his boy. But he felt it was the only course to make a man of me. Many a time we've laughed over that $2 board bill."

A Novel Italian Advertisement.

The latest novelty in advertising comes from our good friends, the Italians. Like many another happy thought, it is so simple that the only wonder is why it was never thought of before. It is on the North Italy Railway that the idea has been developed, and it consists in providing the railway tickets with pockets and inserting in each pocket a little roll of paper with advertisements printed thereon. You buy your ticket from Milan to Venice, for instance, and on a thin piece of paper neatly inserted therein you find all the information you can want about the Venetian hotels and shops. The advertisement sheet in each ticket is divided into forty little spaces, twenty on each side of the paper, and the price of a space is fifteen francs per ten thousand tickets. When all the spaces are let, the company makes twenty-four pounds on every ten thousand tickets.

FARM.

SEASONABLE HINTS.

FATTENING PORK.—Feed liberally. But liberally feeding does not mean overfeeding. Preserve the app tite. A pig that won't eat won't fatten. Corn is an essential part of the ration; but corn, with something that approaches green food—as beets, potatoes, pumpkins, boiled vegetables—is better than corn alone. Don't dump load after load of stuff into the pig yard, or throw corn in the ear into the pens to be trampled into the mud and filth. It doesn't fatten; it isn't economical.

WASTAGE IN THE GRANARY.—After grain is gathered with much labor, and put in the granary, it doesn't pay to have much wastage from "heating," or from rats and mice. Have good ventilation. Have protection from dampness. Have bins sheated with tin or sheet iron, if rats and mice cannot be excluded otherwise. Better yet, market your surplus now, and take a little less per bushel than keep it over Winter, subject to discount by rats, mice, moths, dampness, etc.

FRUIT-DRYING PROFITABLE.—There is an over-abundance of apples this year. Dry them, rather than sell them for a song. A good evaporator will soon be paid for from the proceeds. Make "home-made" dryers, and get the whole family interested. Make the drying or evaporating of apples a business once, and see if there is not profit in is.

HEAVY vs. LIGHT POTATOES.—Some one advanced the theory, some years since, that, the heavier the potato, the less liable it is to rot, and this without reference to variety. What is the explanation of the theory, if explanation there be?

CARE OF MACHINERY.—Now is the time, if not already done, to store away the farm tools for the Winter. The woodwork of the most of it should have a coat of paint, and the iron work should also be carefully cleaned and oiled. Mowers and reapers need such care especially. We know a farmer who never could keep a mower over two or three years before it was all to pieces and unfit to use. He took no care of it during the Winter; and if it got in out of the storm it was all that could be expected. A neighbor had a mower which did him satisfactory service for sixteen years; but it was brought to the barn every night (as a rule) from the hay-field, and when the haying season was over it was taken apart and oiled and painted, and then carefully stowed away. It was practicing economy in a simple way; and economy, though not parsimony, should be every farmer's maxim.

DIFFERENCE IN OATS.—It is needless to say that there is no difference in the several varieties of oats, rye, wheat and other grains as to productiveness. However, but few farmers know which is best. To illustrate. A neighbor planted, as an experiment, a small plot of ground to common white oats, and, adjoining it, a similar sized plot to another and comparatively new variety, which, however, he had sown for the previous two years. Both plots were manured alike for the previous crop, corn, and not at all for the oat crop. There was a marked difference in the growth of straw, but the yield of grain by weight showed that the common variety produced at the rate of sixty-four bushels to the acre, and the new variety at the rate of 106 Good seed, of the best varieties, is what every farmer should strive for and obtain.

PEOPLE.

Ismail, the ex-Khedive, has been pleasure-seeking at the Buda-Pesth Exposition, and his son Ibrahim at Vienna has just corrected the last proof-sheets of his Egyptian bibliography.

The Countess of Chesterfield left an income of $200,000 a year. She was an admirer and friend of Lord Beaconsfield, and thirty years ago a brilliant leader of fashionable society.

It has been arranged that Ludwig of Bavaria shall relinquish yearly for the payment of his debts $500,000 from his civil list. This will still leave him some $836,220 a year, besides the large revenues of his estate.

Mr. Sankey, the revivalist, finds that his most popular hymns are "Jesus of Nazareth passeth by," "Almost Persuaded," "Hold the Fort," and the "Ninety-and-Nine." Mr. Sankey composed the music for the last song.

The new Marquis of Londonderry has obtained royal license to take the names Vane-Tempest Stewart, the last being the original family name, discarded by the third Marquis on marrying the heiress of the Vane-Tempests.

Rev. David Swing proclaims the fact that "putting an egg in coffee to make it clear is still an active humbug," and that "although the nineteenth century is nearing its close its blaze has not yet shined into the coffee pot."

The Lord Mayor of London has handed over to the trustees of the Gordon Boys' Home the sum of $101,606.83, collected by him for a national memorial to the martyr of Khartoum.

A Von Grabski, who presides over the principal bakery in Posen, Prussia, is a German University graduate, a doctor of philosophy and especially prides himself upon being master of the arts of making good bread and biscuit.

Wales' boy George has been eight years getting his lieutenancy in the British navy, but his grandmother's uncle, William, began as midshipman and ended as Lord High Admiral, besides sitting on the throne awhile as William IV.

Mr. Ross Winans of Baltimore who owns about half the Highlands of Scotland and leases the rest, claims to have shot 150 stags during the fall season, and the envious say that they cost him an average of $1,250 apiece, but he is able to stand the expense.

An authority on Japanese fashions says that the ob , or broad band worn by Yum Yum and her sisters in the *Mikado*, and often called a sash, is not a sash at all, but a sort of swathing fold, wound about the body, and obviating the need of both corsets and buttons, as Japanese women do not use either of these aids in making up their costume.

The late Lord Strathnairn was a confirmed woman-hater. It is said that while he was sojourning one summer at some mountain place he fell seriously ill. The only doctor that could be found was an American who was also a woman. Lord Strathnairn had been in a state of semi-insensibility. When he came to his senses and found himself in the hands of a woman doctor, he ordered her at once to leave the room. On her showing no disposition to obey him, he ejected her forcibly.

The Marquis of Ailsa (who takes a keen interest in fish culture) has not been successful in his attempts to cultivate the American brook trout in Scotland. He has from time to time turned out a considerable number of *fontinalis* into various lochs in Ayrshire, and he writes: "They have never, that I have been able to ascertain, been seen or heard of again with the exception of one about the length of a teaspoon which I caught myself. I have given up rearing these fish."

HEALTH.

COUGHS AND COLDS.

An ordinary cold is usually felt first in the throat or head, inducing influenza or sore throat, or more or less of both. Quinsy is a most troublesome and painful affection, which is not always easily managed; it frequently accompanies other diseases, but is also very common as an independent affection. Cold and damp bring it on, and it is a complaint not apt to recur. You may recognize it by soreness of the throat, difficulty of swallowing, considerable pain and irritation, a peculiar thickness of voice, intense headache, and more or less feverishness. Look into the throat, and one side, or both, you will see a lump, an enlargement of a structure called the tonsel; this may get very big, and require lancing if it do not burst before it grows to a dangerous size; or, when chronically enlarged, requires slicing off. There is an abundant, sticky secretion, too, which is a source of great annoyance to the patient, as it is the larger quantity of saliva, which he must spit out or painfully swallow.

Frequently renewed hot poultices or fomentations to the throat are comforting and helpful; but, once started, keep up a constant supply as hot as can be borne. A cold water rag applied to the throat and covered in by flannel is very serviceable. Then your patient may suck small pieces of ice, or inhale steam from time to time, whichever he finds most agreeable. Of course, all food must be fluid, but can for all that be nourishing food—and nourishing food is especially required here; usually stimulants as well in moderate doses. Beef tea may be thickened with arrowroot, barley, or lentils; broth made from veal, mutton or chicken; port wine in gruels; milk foods, rice milk, etc., and the thousand and one varieties of slop known to the sick room. May be a roasted apple can be got down, and is to be recommended. Keep the room warm and get your patient in a perspiration.

In ordinary sore throat use the poultice, wet rag or cold douche, gargle with the alum and capsicum, or paint internally with tincture of steel where chronically relaxed. Frequently throat troubles indicate a low state of the system, and call for good feeding, stimulants, and so forth, and where associated with diarrhea, should be instantly taken in hand, and the patient kept exclusively on milk diet until the doctor can be called in.

Hoarseness very commonly accompanies cold, and may be slight, only noticed in attempting high notes, or complete loss of voice, according to the degree of inflation or other interference with the proper vibration of the vocal cords. Any young lady who sing at concerts will tell you of the advantages to the voice which accrue from the vigorous sucking of warm and stimulating voice jujubes, the gummy qualities of which are happily combined with some hot drug like capsicum. One singer solemnly warned me against eating apples when I had to sing or speak; and doubtless most singers have fads or real wrinkles gained by experience. For hoarseness—following a cold—rest, in a warm, equable temperature; inhalation of steam, or of certain sprays your doctor will supply. If there be some relaxation or irritation of the throat, gargles and so forth; thick, gummy drinks, as barley water (with lemon juice), black currant tea, linseed tea, preparations of corn flour and arrowroot. Chlorate of potash or carbolic acid lozenges or tablets are also useful. But great attention must be paid to the general health, and the patient must be kept quite warm, breathing a warm and even atmosphere.

THE MANAGEMENT OF DIPHTHERIA.

There are many cases in which at first a skilled physician cannot say positively whether it is contagious diphtheria or a simple, non-specific inflammation with which he has to deal, and this uncertainty may continue for a considerable time. If Dr. Jacobi's views are correct, and he is certainly very high authority on this subject, diphtheria may exist, especially in the adult, in a chronic form, not greatly disturbing the health, or at all events not preventing the person so affected from going about and performing his or her usual duties, and yet making the secretions from such persons capable of conveying the disease.

The precautions to be taken in the management of a well-marked case of diphtheria are, or should be, generally known; they have been published as circulars by many health boards, and through the secular and medical press, and may be summed up as follows: Isolate the patient in an airy room having the least possible amount of furniture, especially that which is upholstered, and having no carpets or curtains. Disinfect all excretions and secretions, and especially those from the throat, nose, and mouth, and all articles soiled by them promptly, while they are yet moist, and thoroughly. Use clean soft rags for receiving the discharges from the nose and mouth, and burn them as fast as soiled. If other articles are soiled, use solutions of chloride of zinc or bichloride of mercury, under the instructions of the physician. Be especially careful as regards toys, pencils, or other articles which may be given the child for amusement, or the articles used in giving it food or drink, and of the remnants of such food or drink.

Every thing that has touched the patient's lips, or that has been touched by anything that has touched the patient's lips, is dangerous.

When convalescence has set in do not yield too soon to the importunities of the patient to be allowed to see his friends or to go out, nor to your own feelings of weariness at the long-continued confinement. Above all things, do not, under the excuse of giving change of air and scene, send him off to some other place to complete his recovery; you might send dynamite around the country with scarcely more risk. Do not send the child back to school in less than six weeks after the attack; about two weeks after you are satisfied that he is entirely well is a very good rule.

If the little life is not strong enough to withstand the attack, and is cut short, do not in your grief forget the danger to other lives which the house and its contents may yet cause. Do not allow sympathizing friends and playmates to enter; do not have any funeral ceremonies in the house; treat the sick-room and its contents as being dangerously infected.

In mild and doubtful cases follow the above indicated as nearly as you can, and be sure that all your care and patience will be needed if you wish to obtain security for other members of the family and for friends.

There is a pool in Utah only a foot deep, and situated at a very high altitude, that refuses to freeze even in the severest winters. There is another that mysteriously replenishes itself with half-grown trout. One stream, though clear as crystal to the eye and tasteless, stains all the vegetation it flows over a deep brown. A warm spring near Salt Lake City is the strongest sulphur water in the world. A hot spring a few miles off, with waters so hot that you can hardly put your hand into them, and as bright as diamonds, is one of the most remarkable combinations of chemicals ever analyzed.

Greece and Philippopolis.

The rise of new Greece is an event unequalled in history; nowhere has a race so fallen and apparently lost forever sprung so suddenly into a fresh and buoyant existence. Sixty years ago the narrow land recovered its independence; it was the first of the subject states of the west to throw off the yoke of the hated Turk. But it rose among the nations a bleeding spectre, wounded in every limb. The horrible outrages of the Turks had more than decimated its people, and spread slaughter and ruin from Thessaly to Sparta. It is said that all over the Morea, once the renowned Peloponnesus, the seat of Argos and Laconia, not a house was left standing. The wandering inhabitants escaped from their destroyers to the caves and forests. Above the isthmus Athens was a waste, Attica a desert; a scanty population of half-savage warriors and corsairs occupied the shores and islands of Greece, and clung, almost without hope, to the land and the language of their ancestors.

In sixty years the nation has revived, and the Greek race, in all its mental activity, has become once more the ruling spirit of the East. Athens, once a desolate waste, is a city almost as populous as in the days of Pericles. The Greek language is renewed in much of its ancient purity. The university of Athens sends forth its accomplished scholars into all the Eastern cities, the passion of the Greeks for knowledge has once more revived in all its ancient vigor, and Athens is again a centre of education and taste. Greek merchants engross much of the commerce of the Levant. The old spirit of Miletus and of Corinth has returned, and colonies of Greek traders are found scattered over the world, from Sinope and Odessa to London and New York. In agriculture and in the means of internal communication Greece is still deficient. Its debt is still large, and its resources were never great. It is still a small country, protected by the treaties of western Europe. But its real weight in the affairs of the East is far greater than its apparent weakness would indicate. The acuteness and intelligence of the Greek have been felt in all the revolutions that for sixty years have shorn away one by one its finest provinces from western Turkey.

The recent events at Philippopolis have awakened anew the restless ambition of the Greeks. They are conscious of their secret power. They know that their intelligent emissaries pervade all the Turkish cities. The Greek merchants from Janina and Constantinople have long been accustomed to educate their children at the schools of Athens. All Macedonia is ruled by intelligent Greeks. Seventy years ago Lenormant pointed out the singular ascendancy Greek intellect was obtaining in the Levant, and almost foretold the later fate of Turkey. Athens is once more in arms. The Greek politicians are eager to extend their frontier over Epirus and Macedon. Already in fancy they see Constantinople restored to the Greek race, the Turkish Empire converted into a Greek Empire or Republic, and the Ionian cities once more in league with Athens. The transformation would not be difficult; it would be scarcely more wonderful than the rise of the new Greece from its utter desolation.

It is impossible to estimate too highly the beneficent results of the Greek revolution of 1824 on modern thought. The Parthenon shines down upon us once more, the genius of architecture, saved from its destroyers. The poppies of Marathon redden its sacred field. Olympia is explored. The museums of Athens and of Europe are filled with the remains of Greek art. Tiryns and Mycenæ give up their secrets. Greece is once more a teacher and guide.

But with its warlike spirit we have less sympathy. The passion for war and conquest has become odious to the higher impulses of knowledge. Men can no longer read without disgust the plundering campaigns of Napoleons and Alexanders, and hence we watch with pain the waste of time and money that attends each new rising in Greece. What the country wants is roads, telegraphs, manufactures, and a new agriculture. Greece may well wait a few years for Constantinople, and even Thrace and Macedon.

ALEXANDER OF BULGARIA.

His Queer Capital and Patriarchal Court—Disgusted with His Russian Officers.

Sofia is about the queerest capital city in Europe, if Bulgaria can yet be called Europe. It is in every sense a less important place than Tirnova, and is decidedly more Oriental and less comfortable than that town.

Sofia has, however, in late years, made more progress towards assimilation with the cities of the West. It has a Grand Hotel in the French style, some new broad streets with stone houses, a French bazaar and the beginnings of a palace which promises to be a fine specimen of Renaissance architecture. But the bulk of the town is on the Turkish model, with narrow streets planted with willows and flanked by wooden booths, populated by Jews, Turks, Roumanians and Bulgarians. Dirt, it need scarcely be said, abounds. The natives seem to differ with Lord Palmerston, who said it was matter in the wrong place. They would feel uncomfortable without it.

I had the pleasure of being received last week by the Prince. Nothing is easier than to make one's way into His Highness's presence. You have to get yourself like a native in his Sunday clothes and call early—that is all. Prince Alexander cannot venture to offend the democratic ideas of his people by refusing to see any of his subjects well-to-do enough to be able to wear decent attire. There used to be an aristocracy here—the Turks—but when they had to get out, "bag and baggage," those who remained were equal and distinctions of rank have not had time to grow up yet.

Prince Alexander is a man of magnificent physique, a head taller than most men he passes in the streets of Sofia, broadshouldered, wide-chested, strong-limbed. He is inclined to become corpulent, which he attributes to the sedentary life he is compelled to lead. The face is classically, almost effeminately, handsome. Though the Prince is a splendid horseman and looks well in uniform, he has more the appearance of a parade soldier than of a man fit for rough campaigning. But no one doubts his courage and knowledge of the soldier's trade.

Though Prince Alexander has an official income of $120,000, he maintains a very small establishment. The whole *personnel* of the castle consists of three Hessian servants, a much embroidered Bulgarian *concierge*, a secretary, a master of the horse and a major-domo. The "castle" itself is a roomy house not at all up to the standard of American ideas of comfort, not to say luxury. But the Prince is a man of simple tastes.

He is very much incensed against Russia, and laments that many of his subjects are unable to see that they really owe that power nothing for what it did for them in 1877, as it was working purely in its own interest. Neither is he satisfied with the attitude of Austria and Prussia since the revolution. All his hopes are centered in England.

"Has he any expensive habits?" "He has one rather expensive one that I know of." "What is it?" "Eating."

THE HOUSEHOLD.

EARLY CHRISTMAS HINTS FOR "HARD TIMES."

How often we hear the remark, especially about Christmas time, "Oh! if I only had money to buy material for gifts that I have plenty of time to make." But it is not money that is lacking so much as the gift of seeing what there is before you, to be had for nothing if you will only see it.

SIMPLE BROOM CASE.—Cover two pieces of paste-board either shield, heart or broom-shaped; cut from old cotton cloth a piece exactly like your pasteboard shape (allowing enough to turn in all around) and taking scraps of bright, woolen goods, sew on a bit of one color at a corner, hem on to this one, two or three pieces of a contrasting color, and so continue until the whole is covered; the odder, more irregular the shape the better the result. Then with odd bits of worsted such as every odds and ends box affords, feather stitch each of these irregular seams, with red, yellow, blue, green, and as much of a variety as your stock allows. For a finish, after the case is sewn together, one can plait up bright alpaca braid, or can bind the edges plainly with braid, or cut on the bias a piece of soft plaid or scarlet thibet a strip an inch wide, long enough to plait up and go all around the case. Before plaiting, draw a dull knife along the edges of this strip, as you would curl a piece of paper and it puts a lovely feathery finish on.

White birch bark is easily obtained in the country and will look lovely in place of the patchwork and can be ornamented with three autumn leaves glued on the centre and fine moss for the edge, or be left plain and a plaiting of feather trimming of the soft woolen used as on the first.

KESIAH'S SHOE-CASE—Silks, velvets, cash had I none, yet a shoe-case was needed. There were short pieces of black, red, bright blue, green and lavender alpaca braids but none long enough to do the work, yet all together would. Then there were as great a variety of tiny balls of split zephyr. Now for the fabric itself, and that turned up in a remnant of the ten cent cotton, imitation woolen dress goods. One breadth twelve inches deep formed the back; two stripes six inches deep and a breadth and a half in each, make two rows of four pockets. Plait the pockets and stitch them on firmly across the upper edge of each, baste on a row of the alpaca braid after trimming the edge of cloth firmly. Feather or cross stitch each edge of this braid with split zephyr. Take a piece of braid twelve inches long, and lay between the rows of pockets; this will need three pieces and they can be different; then put another color of braid over the bottom seam of the upper row of pockets and feather stitch them all, both edges. If one has a piece of braid long enough to go completely around the case, use it; if not, each side can be of an odd piece; baste on flatly and stitch the two edges like the others. The effect of these refuse bits when thus used is very good. Three tacks at each side and one in the middle at the top will fasten this securely to the inside of a closet door or other desirable place and will keep four pair of slippers or shoes from lying about in the way. If one has now more pockets than shoes use some of the pockets for stockings in daily wear.

HANDKERCHIEF BOX.—A cigar box is the thing but pasteboard will serve. Cut out a lining for sides, ends and bottom that will fit in perfectly after being seamed together. Take thin wadding, "sheet wadding" if you have it, and if you have no machine to quilt it, knot it neatly with silk or wool according to your material. Even cambric covered with some old lace or muslin does nicely for outside and inside. If one has new muslin all the better; if not wash and stiffen with sugar and water colored with a few drops of coffee.

Pretty woolens, silks, velvets or patchwork each are good; overseam the lining and outside at the edges; finish with flat gimps, plaited ribbon or a flat braid, you can make by taking three strands, each of two kinds of zephyr and plaiting together. All these can be changed and improved until you have a variety of useful Christmas gifts.

The Trouble in Burmah.

It is undisputed that the present ruler of Burmah is a sanguinary madman, whose suppression would be a fortunate event for his own subjects, as well as for all foreigners who have commercial relations with his country. No one doubts, either, that the Anglo-Indian Government will ultimately succeed in its retributive purpose of occupying Mandalay. But the celerity with which the work is done and the competence of the expedition now under way to accomplish it without reenforcements are matters of some uncertainty, and of interest to France as well as India. It will not tend to rehabilitate M. Jules Ferry if an Anglo-Indian force of 10,000 men can, within a couple of months effect in Burmah what three times as many Frenchmen have in two years very imperfectly performed in Annam.

The historical relations of Burmah and of Annam to the colossal empire of China, which presses on their northern frontiers, prove that the former has a more unconquerable population. Tonquin, the most fruitful section of the Annamese territory, was long an integral part of the Middle Kingdom, which never, on the other hand, could assert more than the shadow of suzerainty over its Burmese neighbor. In the two wars of 1824 and 1852 (the former of which lasted two years), the British found that the Burmese were far from being contemptible antagonists. Wretchedly armed and without discipline, the Burmese showed on more than one occasion a desperate valor which the French never encountered from the native Annamese, although there was no lack of it among the latter's Black Flag auxiliaries.

The movements of artillery and cavalry meet with precisely the same obstacles in Burmah as in Tonquin. In each country an invader must expect to be confined to river and swamp fighting, and owing to the extreme shallowness of the Irrawaddy in its upper course a flotilla can only advance cautiously and slowly, exposed to incessant attacks by night as well as day from the almost continuous row of native settlements. The great distance, too, of Mandalay from the sea—upward of 500 miles—will compel an expedition to detail a very large part of its force to keep open communication with its depot of supplies at Rangoon.

It is true that the voyage up the Irrawaddy would be a holiday excursion if the towns that line the river could be relied upon to welcome the British as deliverers from an execrable despotism. It is not impossible that the Burmese may offer a determined resistance to their foreign enemies. Should they manage to so obstruct and weaken the British flotilla as to compel it to defer advance till the arrival of considerable reenforcements, the result will be held up in Paris as an explanation of the reverses and delays to which the Ferry policy of annexation was exposed in Annam.

There are, however, some essential points of difference between the French scheme of conquest in Tonquin and the British expedition against Burmah. The real enemy confronted by the French on the Red River was the Celestial Empire, which, on the other hand, will view with entire complacency the extension of English influence along the whole course of the Irrawaddy. Again, the vigor and persistency of the French operations were all along impaired by an uneasy consciousness that the vital interests of France were not involved in their success, and might, on the contrary, be furthered by a complete abandonment of Annam. But in the prompt execution of the ultimatum imposed on King Theebaw, not only British Burmah, but British India, is deeply interested. The masters of India will find themselves in jeopardy the instant they permit themselves to be defied by any Asiatic ruler with impunity.

During the last fifty years Mohammedanism has made great strides on the west coast of Africa, whence it is striking back into the interior, and the prediction is freely made that ere long the Christian missionaries will have to reckon with it rather than with paganism. The Mandingo merchants are the most zealous and successful agents in disseminating the religion of the Prophet.

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, DEC. 4, 1885

In another column will be found the letter of the Hon. Mr. Joly to his constituents tendering them his resignation as member in the Local House of Assembly for Lotbeniere. As Mr. Joly was not in accord with his constituents in regard to their condemnation of the Dominion Government for the hanging of Riel, he could not take part in their proceedings, and therefore he resigned his seat that they might elect some other person that would be more in accord with their views. Mr. Joly, in the course he has taken commends itself to the good opinion of all right thinking men, and cannot fail to produce a favorable impression on the minds not only of those who think as he does, but ultimately on those who now are bitterly opposed to him.

Mr. Joly is not the only member of Parliament who is opposed to the foolish and nonsensical course pursued by a portion of the French Canadians of this Province, in their open hostility to the members of the Dominion Government. The Hon. Thomas McGreevy, who was invited to attend a Riel demonstration to be held in the Champlain Market, Quebec, on the evening of the 27th ult. refused to attend and sent the following reply:—

Sir,—I beg to acknowledge the receipt of your letter dated 25th instant, requesting me to be present at a meeting to take place at the Champlain Hall this evening. I beg to decline to comply with your request for the reason that I do not agree with the manner in which this object is being treated by your organization.

I remain yourrs especfully,
(Signed) THOMAS MCGREEVY.

As time progresses this nonsensical agitation will die out, and those who have taken a leading part in it will have cause to regret their action. That it will produce any serious results among present political parties we do not believe. The Government on the assembling of Parliament in February will be found strong enough to maintain themselves in power even if a majority of the Quebec members who have hitherto supported them, were to join the Opposition and vote against them, which some think they will do—but we are not of that number. A few of the hotheaded mad-caps may do so—but the great majority of the French members who have followed the lead of Sir Hector Langevin, Sir A. P. Caron and Hon. Mr. Chapleau, will still range themselves under their lead and support the Government of Sir John A. Macdonald.

King Thebaw has wisely capitulated—considering discretion the better part of valour—and has opened the gates of Mandalay to General Prendergast and his army. Possession was then taken of the Ava forts with 28 guns, and a British garrison placed in them. By the surrender of the King Burmah becomes a British Province. What will be done with Thebaw is as yet unknown, but in all probability he will be sent to one of the distant provinces of India, and kept as a prisoner of war. The inhabitants of Burmah received the British joyfully, and there will be no trouble about its being annexed to the British Indian Empire. The adding of this province thereto is of considerable importance owing to its close proximity to China, in a commercial point of view, and will deter France from making any inroads in that quarter, as well as to help keeping Russia at bay.

Hon. Mr. Chapleau has addressed a letter to his constituents, the electors of Terrebonne, defending the Cabinet's course and setting the conduct of Riel in its true light. It is a manly straightforward document such as might be expected from a truly patriotic statesman who loves his country above personal considerations, and will not give way to the clamour of a blind infatuated and unreasoning partizan mob-ocracy. We regret our inability to publish this letter of Mr. Chapleau's in this week's issue, but we will try and do so in our next.

The War preparations of the three Powers directly interested in the Balkan peninsula squabble continue with unabated vigor. At all the military centres of the Powers referred to, namely, Austria, Russia and Turkey, active preparations are being made for any emergency that may arise. Although an armistice has been agreed upon between Bulgaria and Servia, that permanent peace will be reached is by no means certain. The Bulgarians' claim for war indemnity is the principal bone of contention. King Milan is bitterly opposed to the payment of any monetary consideration to Bulgaria. It is stated he will fight until the last rather than accede to any such demand. The question of a war indemnity, however, has been referred to the great powers for settlement. The armies of Servia and Bulgaria meanwhile retain their respective positions, pending the settlement of the question and the formal signing of a treaty of peace.

The Sultan has issued a manifesto to the inhabitants of Eastern Roumelia stating that commissioners will rule there until the new governor is appointed. Troops and military stores are being pushed to the frontier.

The Porte gave notice to the Balkan conference on the 2nd inst., of the impending military action on the part of Turkey in Eastern Roumelia. A council of Turkish generals was held, and they advised the permanent occupation of the Balkans by Turkey, fearing that Russia would absorb Bulgaria and Austria do the same with Servia. Turkish troops are entering Eastern Roumelia near the Bulgarian frontier.

THE BRITISH ELECTIONS.

It is evident that the Conservatives will have a majority in the next House. It is reported in the clubs that Mr. Gladstone has intimated to Lord Salisbury a willingness, in the event of Conservative success at the polls to give the whole Liberal strength to the support of the Government on "all reasonable measures in order to prevent the necessity of yielding to the ruinous course of placing England under Irish dictation." The *Spectator* declares that it has authority for stating that a Liberal-Conservative understanding on the lines desired has been arrived at.

ARGENTEUIL RIFE ASSOCIATION.

After the account of matches published in our last, was in type, we received the score of the matches from Captain Weightman, and as there are some discrepancies between the two accounts, we therefore republish the scores for the benefit of all concerned, as sent by Captain Weightman.

Nursery Match.

400 yds.—5 rounds.	Pts.	Pr
Qr. Master McArthur,	13	$4
Bugler Noyes, No. 8 Co.	11	3
Jas. McConnell,	6	2
G. E. McMartin,	5	1
H. Earle,	2	1

Military Match.

200 400 and 600 yds.—5 rounds—open to volunteers of county.

	Pts.	Pr
Pvte. Bellaire, No. 1 Co	44	$20
Sergt. McGregor, No. 1 Co.	43	8
Band Sergt. McGibbon,	41	6
Capt. Weightman,	41	5
Drum Major Earle,	40	4
Trooper P. Burwash,	8	3
" J. Burwash,	37	2
Sergt. Cameron, No. 7 Co.	37	1
Bugler Noyes, No. 8 Co.	34	1

President's Match.

400 & 500 yds.—5 rounds each range.

	Pts.	Pr.
Edward Earl,	35	$5
Sergt. McGregor, No. 1 Co.	32	4
Pvte. Belaire,	29	3
Sergt. McEwan, Trooper,	28	2
Band Sergt. McGibbon,	28	1

Vice President's Match.

400 & 500 yds.—5 rounds each range.

	Pts.	Pr.
Sergt. McGregor, No. 1 Co.	36	$4
E. Earle,	35	3
G. D. McMartin,	31	2
Drum Major Earle,	29	2
Band Sergt. McGibbon,	29	2
J. McConnell,	28	2
G. E. McMartin,	18	1
A. McConnell,	19	1
T. Burwash,	19	1
Capt. Weightman,	15	1

Association Match.

200, 400 & 600 yds.—5 rounds each.

	Pts.	Pr.
Drum Major Earle,	47	$4
E. Earle,	47	6
Band Sergt. McGibbon,	44	5
G. D. McMartin,	43	4
G. E. McMartin,	43	3
Pvte Belaire, No. 1 Co.	39	2
A. McConnell,	38	1
Sergt. McGregor, No. 1 Co.	37	1

Consolation Match.

400 yds.—5 rounds.

	Pts.	Pr.
Alex. Leroy,	17	$4
Col Cushing,	17	3
Dan Cameron,	11	2
Qr. Master Sergt. Larocque,	10	1
Pvte. McGregor, No. 1 Co.	10	1

Extra Series.

400 yds.—5 rounds.

	Pts.	Pr.
Drum Major Earle,	28	$7
J. McConnell,	26	5
E. Earle,	21	3
Alex. Leroy,	20	2
Pvte. Bellaire, No. 1 Co.	20	1
G. D. McMartin,	20	1
Sergt. McEwan, Trooper,	20	1

THEBAW CAPITULATES

Mandalay Surrendered to the British Force Without a shot being Fired.

Rangoon, November 30.—King Thebaw of Burmah becoming alarmed at the rapid approach of the British expeditionary force under General Prendergast, notwithstanding the resistance offered by the Burmese, sent a message to General Prendergast, begging him to grant an armistice for the purpose of peaceably settling the difficulty between the Burman and Indian governments. General Prendergast in his reply demanded the surrender of the Burmese army and the Mandalay capital stating that on, then could he entertain any request looking to a settlement of the dispute. The King acceded to the terms, and the Ava forts, with twenty-eight guns, were turned over to to the British troops. A garrison was placed there, and the British troops proceeded to Mandalay on the 28th inst.

SOMETHING ABOUT MANDALAY.

Mandalay is built on a site which twenty or thirty years ago was a mere jungle. The capital has frequently changed its site, having, since 1740, been at Ava three times, at Amarapoora twice, and at Moncbobo twice, but since 1857 it has been fixed at Mandalay. Mandalay is enclosed by a square brick wall, twenty-six feet high, crenellated at the top. Twelve gates pierce the wall, and from these macadamized roads a hundred feet broad intersect the city. The number of houses inside the walls is supposed to be about 13,000 and the population is estimated at 80,000. Within the city walls are the King's palace and gardens, the treasury, arsenal, powder magazine and mint. The houses, as a rule, are mere huts, raised on posts five or eight feet high, and made of bamboo, with thatch of leaves; but there are some houses, particularly those of the Chinese, in which masonry is employed. In many respects Mandalay is superior to most Indo-Chinese cities. There is not the squalor seen in the Siamese or Cambodian capitals; and, thanks partly to an army of dogs and pigs, the streets are fairly free from evil smells. Amarapoora, a city nearly a mile square, and more than once the capital, had not many years ago about 90,000 inhabitants. The number of pagodas and monasteries in and about the principal towns of Burmah is vast beyond belief. Paghan, the ruins of which cover an area of sixteen square miles, situated on the left bank of the Irrawady, is famous for its numerous temples, to count which is one of the proverbial impossibilities of the Burmese. This town is said to have been in remote times the residence of a long dynasty of kings.

Rangoon, December 2.—Thebaw's surrender was delayed until the British had surrounded the city palace. General Prendergast received the King's submission and escorted him and two of his queens through the British lines to a carriage. They were afterwards placed on board a steamer and brought to this city. Two hundred soldiers accompanied them as an escort. Five regiments and a battery of artillery were left to garrison Mandalay. It is expected that Lord Dufferin will visit Burmah in the spring.

Another Steamer Goes Ashore on Anticosti Island.

Quebec, Nov. 28.—The signal service reports the steamer Earl of Dufferin, of Halifax, is a total wreck on Anticosti Island at the same place as the s. Brooklyn was wrecked. The crew reached the shore in safety. The Earl of Dufferin was engaged in saving cargo from the wreck of the Brooklyn.

Bronchitis.

Bronchitis comes from Colds and Irritations of the Throat; Hoarseness, Cough and Sore Throat are its characteristics. These troubles may be remedied by a timely use of Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam.

A further point of interest is that there are no less than four queens of Spain now living.—Isabella, mother of the late Alfonso; Amelia, wife of ex-King Amedeo, of Savoy, mother of the present King of Italy, who was two years King of Spain and resigned in disgust; Christine, widow of the late King Alfonso, and Mercedes, the present Queen five years old.

EXECUTION OF THE FROG LAKE MURDERERS AT BATTLEFORD.

Battleford, N.W.T., November 27th—Papamahchakwayo, or Wandering Spirit; Nopface or Iron Body; Wohwahnitoo, Man Without Blood; Manachoos, Bad Arrow; Kittamaque, Miserable Man; Apischikoos, Little Bear; Wawasekoweee, Dressy Man; and Charles Ducharme, alias Charlebois or Ita, the eight Indians concerned in the Frog Lake massacre, were hanged here at 8.15 this morning. There was no hitch whatever, the gallows working without friction. Of the eight, seven were participants in the bloody massacre at Frog Lake on April 3rd last. Mr. Gibson, Deputy Sheriff of the North west Territories, had charge of the executions.

THE REPRIEVED THREE.

Battleford, N.W.T., November 27.—The court sentenced eleven to death, but on Saturday night a respite came for Charlebois, *alias* Ducharme, and "Dressy Man," who killed a crazy woman in Big Bear's camp, and Louison Mongrain, who shot a mounted policeman at Pitt, had his sentence commuted to imprisonment for life. This was unexpected, as Mongrain killed Policeman Cowan under circumstances of great cruelty, and when the latter was lying wounded on the ground he shot him, while the words "Don't shoot, brother," were sounding in his ears. His good luck is attributed to the fact that he notified Instructer Mann and family of the threatened danger at Fort Pitt and escorted them to a place of safety. An interview was had with the prisoners yesterday afternoon, most of them had nothing to say, while others talked freely. Very little of interest, however, could be extracted from them.

THE EXECUTION DESCRIBED.

The day broke dark and cloudy, and with the air frosty. The Government authorities had permitted savages from reserves, distant ten to fifteen miles from this post, to be present at the execution, and all night clusters of braves hung about the stores and camped out on the open grounds in the vicinity of the barracks of the Mounted Police, but the presence of sentries prevented them from approaching near the cells occupied by the condemned. Camp fires lit up the prairies, and the comrades of the warriors to be executed could be heard chanting the death songs of their tribes. The gallows stood out in bold relief, having been placed near the military post in open view to enable the late warring savages to witness the death penalties passed upon their leaders. Fathers Bigonesse and Cochin remained with the eight warriors all night and received their last wishes. They nearly all remained wakeful during the entire night, but one or two laid down on their blankets and slept from midnight until the early hours of morning. None of them displayed any unusual signs of excitement, but remained stoical up to the hour of their appearance on the scaffold. A very strong guard was thrown around the gallows by 7 o'clock. At 7.30 o'clock each man was pinioned and guarded on either side, marched to the scaffold taking his place on the trap. When they were asked if they had anything to say. Wandering Spirit began to speak in his native tongue, acknowledging that he deserved death. He warned his people

NOT TO MAKE WAR ON THE WHITES

as they were their friends. He told of the Frog Lake massacre and took the burden of crime upon himself. He was by Miserable Man who spoke in the same strain. When he had concluded the savages, who had remained quiet throughout the speeches, except to exclaim "how" at various periods during Wandering Spirit's address, when they coincided in his views, then began to chant their death song to show that they did not fear death. All the while the priests could be heard reciting prayers. The chanting of the savages continued even after the white cap had been adjusted and in the midst of their song the bolt was drawn and all fell together, every one apparently dying instantly. Dr. Rolph examined the bodies and pronounced life extinct. After hanging fifteen minutes the bodies were cut down and placed in coffins and handed over to the coronor and jury. All the arrangements had been calculated with precision and as a result the execution occurred without any mishap. The Indians who stood at a distance and witnessed the affair were very quiet, and the silence was only broken by the wailing of the wives of the condemned men. The savages generally set out for their reserves after the execution and those who remain show no special signs of excitement.

LETTER FROM BISHOP FABRE.

He Permits Masses for the Repose of Riel's Soul.

BUT ON CERTAIN CONDITIONS.

Yesterday at High Mass in the Church of Notre Dame the Rev. Cure Sentenne took occasion to refer to the requests made of him to have a solemn requiem mass held at the church for the repose of Riel's soul. Several applications, he said, had been made to him to say mass and ring the bells of the church since the execution of the unfortunate man, but owing to the peculiar circumstances of the case he deemed it advisable to lay the matter before the Bishop. He had done so and would read for his congregation the following letter, which he had received from Monsigneur Fabre:—

November 28, 1885.

To Mr. Sentenne, priest, cure of Notre Dame, Montreal:

Reverend Sir,—In answer to your letter of yesterday, in which you consult me on the subject of the funeral services which have been asked to be said in Notre Dame and other churches in my diocese for the repose of the soul of the unfortunate Riel, I must call your attention to the following remarks, which I deem it necessary to make:

First, Riel has died in communion with the Catholic Church, of which he was a member, and therefore there can be no objection to celebrating requiem masses for the repose of his soul. This extends to all the churches of the diocese from which I have received similar applications.

But permission cannot be granted to have those funeral ceremonies changed into political demonstrations of any kind on any account.

The Fabrique must follow the usual tariff for such services in force in the Parish and obtain the names of persons wishing such services to be held. The priests have not permission to give on this occasion their services in the ceremonies gratuitously. Neither shall they diminish the cost of the class of funeral service which has been asked. For the service required in Notre Dame these are the conditions you will make:—

First, that the sum required for the class of funeral service asked be paid in advance.

Secondly, that you will follow exactly, for the decoration of the church, what is customary at such service and as may be paid for.

Under the circumstances of the case, it would be well to prohibit any special solemnity in the tolling of the bells.

Moreover, I do not see the advisability of the congregation arriving at the church in processions, and if any such demonstration is made, the funeral service is not to be held.

There ought not to be in the church any reservation of seats for those who are at the head of the societies which order the funeral service to be held.

I have the honor to be,
Reverend cure,
Your devoted servant,
Edward Charles,
Bishop of Montreal,

CORRESPONDENCE.

We don't hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

Lachute, Nov. 30th, 1885.

To the Editor of The Watchman.

Dear Sir,—Kindly give insertion to the following letter from our old and highly respected Townsman, John Robinson, Esq. His communication will be read with interest by a number of your subscribers, as he was our neighbour for over thirty-six years. Mr. R. is greatly missed by all old friends and neighbour, being a kind friend, a good neighbour and an intellectual and very useful citizen.

By kindly inserting his letter will oblige,

Yours respectfully,
Richard Dudderidge.

Hamilton, Nov. 26th, 1885.

I received your very kind letter yesterday, also the beautiful presents sent us. I have not language to express our gratitude to R. G. Meikle, Esq., Mr. Thos. Jackson, yourself and the other subscribers, who so kindly remembered us, though so far away from them; yet, while being lasts, we can never forget our dear old friends at Lachute for their many kindnesses.

My sons, William and Edward also feel deeply grateful with us. Praying the Lord to abundantly bless all our dear old Lachute friends.

I remain,
Your sincere friend,
John Robinson.

HON. MR. CHAPLEAU'S REPLY.

He Commends the Course Taken by His Constituents

PROMISING FUTURE EXPLANATIONS

Of His Conduct and that of the Ministry to which he Belongs.

Hon. Mr. Chapleau has addressed the following letter to his constituents in reply to the memoriel sumnarized in the *Gazette* of Saturday:

Ottawa, November 27, 1885.

To Messrs. Charles de Martigny, M.D., G. A. Nantel, M.P.P., A.N. Lapierre, J.P., and others, electors and citizens of St. Jerome:

Gentlemen,—The testimony of confidence that you give me in your letters is very precious to me in the difficult circumstances through which we are passing, because it proves to me the high political sense, the calm and profound sentiment of true patriotism, which distinguish the electors of Terrebonne county. You have been the first to recognize that he who, for twenty years, wrought without ceasing and, I flatter myself, with success in the interest of the national cause could not, and ought not, to yield to popular excitement, however general and vigorous it might be. It is not in the midst of the tempest that the pilot should abandon his post, or yield to the fright of those who entrusted him with their destiny.

You have been the first to realize that the exaggeration of a sentiment, noble and grand in itself—that of national pride—might have consequences disastrous to our country, to ourselves, the minority in the confederation, and especially to those who are to follow us, to the future of our race. Your enlightened patriotism comprehends the lessons of our history, and gives me good examples to follow. Lafontaine, Morin, Cartier, those great citizens, those true patriots had courage enough to allow them to be accused of cowardice, sufficient love of country to allow them to be stigmatized as traitors, when their efforts assured the destiny of the country. It has been my aim to follow in their steps. It was my firm and conscientious belief that the future of our nationality would be endangered if we yielded to the solicitations of those who urged us to break violently with our colleagues. Such a rupture implied the isolation of our race, isolation would engender antagonism, and, worst of all, the war of race with race. Let others drive you to such excesses, but for my part, I will never preach to you such dangerous doctrines.

Your course, in indicating a happy agreement of ideas and sentiments between the electors and their representatives, inspires me with greater strength to perform my duty to the end, however painful may be the process. For eighteen years we have labored together, with honor, with profit for us all. Are we going, in a moment of excitement, to break those bonds of affection, of esteem and of confidence? No. You will not commit such a blunder. You will remain calm; nothing will compel you to take a step, that you might regret later on. Before long I shall have an opportunity of submitting to you a frank and loyal explanation of my conduct. You can examine it at your leisure and pronounce judgment upon it with the calmness, the justice and the elevated sentiment of patriotism which you have never ceased to display in your acts since I have had the honor to serve you as your representative in the house. Be kind enough, gentlemen, to make known to your colleagues and to accept for yourselves the expression of my entire devotion.

Your obt. humble servant,
J. A. Chaplfau.

A REBUFF FOR THE AGITATORS.

Mr. Joly Resigns His Seat in the Legislature.

Condemning Mr. Mercier's Methods.

Mr. Joly has addressed the following letter to the electors of Lotbiniere, defining his position on the agitation now being carried on in the province, and in which his Rouge colleagues have made themselves so prominent:—

If I refuse to attend the mass for the rest of Riel's soul, it is not out of any religious prejudice. I have considered it my duty to attend the funeral of the Hon. Judge Caron, of the Hon. Luc Letellier de St. Just, and of other public men. Neither is it out of want of respect for Riel's memory; the courage with which he met his death entitles him to the respect of all, even of those who cannot approve of his deeds. If I refuse to be present at the church at the meeting called to adopt the resolutions of which you have sent me a copy, it is because I cannot approve of the agitation which is now carried on in the province of Quebec. I find in the last of these resolutions the following words: "That it is desirable that all French-Canadians and those who sympathize with them should unite, in order to form a powerful party that will secure for us respect and the free enjoyment of our rights."

I am of opinion that the French-Canadians have the free enjoyment of their rights. If they have not made a better use of them, they can blame no one but themselves. I cannot see how the formation of a new party, the National party, could better their position, but I think I can see how it would make it worse and how it would endanger the future welfare of the Dominion. Born and educated in France, I returned to Canada after leaving college a thorough Frenchman in feeling. It used to be a subject of deep astonishment to me, whenever I heard my opponents in our electoral struggles contest my right to represent French Canadians in Parliament, on the ground that I could neither understand nor share their most feelings.

The day has arrived when I must admit that my opponents were not so far wrong on that point. I can neither understand nor share the feelings expressed with so much force by the great majority of the French-Canadians in the province and in this county. Disagreeing as I do with my constituents on such a point as this, I owe it to them to resign my seat, so as to allow the free exercise of their right to choose a representative who will sympathize with their feelings more fully than I can, and I send my resignation to the Speaker of the Legislative Assembly.

It only remains to me to thank you, gentlemen, and all the electors of the county of Lotbiniere, for the great confidence shown me for so many years. With sincere wishes for the happiness and the welfare of our country,

I remain,
Yours truly,
H. G. Joly.

Lotbiniere, November 25, 1885.

THE SERVIAN-BULGARIAN WAR.

London, December 2.—Lord Salisbury has sent a remonstrance to Austria against Austria's preparations for the occupation of Servia. He advises that the powers cooperate for the consideration of the Bulgarian demand for an indemnity and for the prevention of further hostilities. The Servia-Bulgarian armistice will continue ten days. The Austrian minister to Servia has warned Prince Alexander of Bulgaria that if war be resumed on a disagreement on the question of indemnity Austrian troops will enter Servia.

BOTH DESIROUS OF PEACE.

Belgrade, December 1.—The armistice between Servia and Bulgaria is being strictly observed by all parties. Prince Alexander has telegraphed to King Milan his proposals for peace. Each country will be required under the conditions suggested to respect the integrity of the other's territory. It is, however, feared by many that the strong Russian friendship for Bulgaria, with a corresponding feeling on the part of Austria for the Servian Government, will tend to greatly complicate matters.

BULGARIAN TROOPS PRAISED.

St. Petersburg, December 1.—The following is the substance of an imperial order published to-day: "Although deeply afflicted at the fratricidal war between Bulgaria and Servia the Czar considers that the determination, self-abrogation, perseverance and love of order displayed by the Bulgarian-Roumelian troops during the conflict are worthy of high praise. Mindful of the judicious self-sacrificing Russian officers who imparted to troops military qualities and a heroic martial spirit, the Czar thanks Major General Prince Cantacuzene, the Bulgarian minister of war, and assures his favor to him and to all other Russian officers who served in Bulgaria and Roumelia."

THE FIELD ABROAD.

Africa.—Bishop Taylor in a recent letter from "Dondo" to Richard Grant, sends some good news. He writes:

"We walked from Nhange to this place, fifty-one miles, in two-and-a-half days. We could do it in two. We brought with us twelve of our farm laborers, and have engaged many more carriers to take our people in,—100 at least will be required.

We are not here on our own business. We are servants of the King, and wait his orders daily, and rise to do his bidding. We are sure to get in and to get on. "Glory to God in the highest; on earth peace, good will to men." Amen.

We have commenced school-work at Nhangopepo, and at Pungo Andongo, thirty six miles further in. Bro. W. P. Dodson is teaching at Nhangopepo, and Rev. Joseph Wilks at Pungo Andongo.

As the Governor-General offered to give us land, we have staked out our patch, to receive it as a Government grant—about 2,300 acres—every acre available for such a variety of fruits, vegetables and grains as cannot be produced in the United States. We employ native helpers to open up what we need for the present. We pay each man three cents per day for rations, and one yard of cloth for wages, which Bros. Flint and Antony, at Fall River, gave us.

We are now planting near a water supply for irrigation, as we are in the midst of the dry season. We have seeds of great variety now germinating, and have set out an orchard of two hundred banana trees, six feet high, many of them; also over four hundred pine-apple plants, large enough for fruit-bearing in six months; so Willie Mead can not only feed his own family, but feed all the missionaries that you can send us, as long as they can stay with us or near him; and as we expect to make that a receiving station, with a training-school for missionaries, many will stop there for months at no cost to the Transit Fund, so the heavy expense of getting in this first expedition will be cut down to a very small fraction for our incoming forces. At Pungo Andongo we shall have no farming operations, because the school-work and pastorate will support Brother and Sister Wilks, and Sister Aggie, their little daughter.

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.

AUCTION SALE.

Will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of THOMAS BEDARD, Lachute, as he has an over stock of Sleighs &c. on hand he proposes disposing of them by Auction) on THURSDAY, 10th Dec., 1885, the following articles:—18 Steighs—2 Quebec, 2 Canada, 6 Officers, 2 Express (double and single), 2 Piano Pox and 4 Box leighs, 1 Berlin; 8 Buggies—2 Stationary Tops, 1 Two Seat, 1 single seat, 2 Others Two Seated, 1 Pinetown, 1 Piano Box, 1 Coal Box, 1 slide seat, 1 Buckboard, 1 Wheelbarrow, and some heavy wheels. All the above is new and guaranteed of first class workmanship.

SALE AT 11 O'CLOCK, A. M. SHARP.

Terms of Sale.—Twelve months credit on furnishing approved joint notes

W. J. CHRISTIE,
Auctioneer.

GOOD FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers for sale his farm of 170 acres, being first farm outside of Lachute town limits East, with Good Buildings thereon erected. Title Perfect. Terms cash and can remain on property.

GAVIN J. WALKER.

Lot.

C. T. WALES & Co's.,

ADVERTISEMENT.

Furniture Department.

New designs in Bed-room sets, *Dining* and *Rocking Chairs*, with cane or perforated seats—childrens Chairs.

BEDSTEADS from $2.75 upwards.

Floor Oil-cloths, Carpets and Matting at low prices, at The People's "Cash Store."

Buy the new Wanzer "F" or "O" Sewing Machine—Easy payments.

C. T. WALES & CO.

St. Andrews, Nov., 1885.

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 Cashmiere 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, 8½ up from 10c. 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 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. 2-9m

FARM FOR SALE

Farm for sale with good house and outbuildings. Well wooded with Good Maple bush pleasantly situated on the North River in the Village of St. Andrews.

Apply to
R. P. De LARONDE,
Advocate.
St. Andrews, P. Q. 11-3 m.

NOTICE.

To the Public in General that I have moved my *Watchmaker* and *Jewellery* Business to my new premises, four doors East from the Old Stand, opposite the

Bethany Road.

I am now prepared to do all kinds of work.

Watches, Clocks and Jewellery and all kinds of Eye glasses and Spectacles repaired.

All kinds of work done at the lowest prices.

ALL WORK DONE IN FIRST-CLASS STYLE OR NO CHARGE.

One of the largest stocks of Jewellery you wish to see.

Very fine stock of Xmas Cards, *Fancy* and *Plain*, Call and see for yourself no trouble to show goods—

All kinds of Jewellery made to order at the shortest notice.

C. W. HUGHES,
Watchmaker and Jeweller,
Opposite Bethany Road, Old Stand Established 1880. 12-3m

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

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 [illegible] subscribers. Specimen copy and [illegible] free. Address The [illegible]



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.

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

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

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

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.

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, Honeysuckle Soap, Anchor Toilet Soap, Transparent Soap, Kirks Orleans Soap, Jumbo Soap, Lovender Soap, Genera 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.



Argenteuil Rangers

Color and Helmet Fund.

Canvassers for subscriptions for the Color and Helmet Fund for the 11th Battalion, will please report progress to Mrs. Wm. Hoy, 97 Upper St. Dominique St., Montreal, who is Secretary and Treasurer for the Montreal Ladies Committee.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Children's Hoods.—S. Carsley
Twin Foes of Life—Dr. D. C. Ayer & Co.
King's Evil " " "
Maryland my Maryland—H P Hubbard

LOCAL.

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

It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been made temperate men who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and to-day believe they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effects result from its administration. 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.**

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.

A Bazaar for the sale of useful and fancy articles by the Ladies Aid Society of the Methodist Church, Lachute, will be held on Thursday, the 17th Dec., 1885, commencing at 2 o'clock, p.m., in Giles new house. Admission free. Oysters and other refreshments served from 6 to 9 p.m. at very moderate prices.

DIPTHERIA.—Mr. James E. Hennigar, Watchmaker, Canning, N.S says:—Two members of my family were attached with Diptheria, and under medical treatment when I heard of Graham's DIPHTHERINE, and fearing its spread to others of the family I procured a bottle of it, which prevented the spread of the disease, although one of the children had quite a sore throat at the time. I since keep it always in my house, in case there should be any return of the disease, and would advise all others to do the same."

THE SCOTT ACT.—The majority against the Act in the united counties of Prescott and Russell, on Thursday 26th ult., was 1,804. West Hawkesbury was the only polling place that gave a majority for the act of 118.

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

A proclamation has been issued fixing the 29th of December as the date for holding an election in the county of Argenteuil, under the Canada Temperance Act. Mr. George Simpson, of St. Andrews has been appointed returning officer.

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

PERSONAL.—Mr. Jackson Banford and wife who left here about three years ago for the Northwest, to engage in farming, returned to town this week having rented their farm for a term of years. We are pleased to see them looking well Mr. Banford informs us that he had excellent crops this year.

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

PERSONAL.

We regret to say that Mr. F. C. Ireland was taken down sick on Friday last with an attack of Erysipelas in the face, but is now, we are happy to say, in a fair way of recovering.

Mr. James Fish too, we are sorry to say, is also taken down sick, with Bronchitical inflammation of the tubes, he also is doing well, and trust he will soon be able to attend to his duties.

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

Last Thursday a car containing thirty five extra fine young cattle was shipped from here by David McFarlane, Esq., to Messrs. Patterson Bros., Calgary, and were taken charge of by Mr. Daniel Campbell, son of John Campbell, Esq., of Dalesville.

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

MR. WILLIAM STANIFORTH Mayor of Arundel, requests us to contradict the report that smallpox prevails in his shanty. In the first place he is not lumbering this winter, and consequently has no shanty. He procured from Dr. Christie, a quantity of vaccine matter the other day, to vaccinate the people of Arundel.

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

The first snow worth mentioning fell on Wednesday night and Thursday morning—about three inches on the level—but it is doubtful whether it will remain.

POULTRY.

I will pay the following prices for nice Poultry, in exchange for goods at rock bottom prices:
Turkeys, 10 cents per pound.
Geese, 8 " " "
Chickens 7 " " "
Partridges 34 cents per Brace.
The above prices are subject to rise or fall of market.

WANTED.—One thousand (1,000) bushels Good Clean Oats.

J. R McOUAT.

Lachute, Dec. 3, 1885.

MCGREGOR & PARKE'S Carbolic is invaluable for wounds, Sores, Salt Rheum Cuts, Burns, Scalds and Festers, as a healing and purifying dressing. Do not be imposed on with other useless preparations, recommend ed to be as good. Use only McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Sold by T. Christie, Medical Hall, Lachute.

THE REV. DR. CARMAN, General Superintendent of the Methodist Church in Canada, is expected to be in Lachute on Friday next the 11th inst., when it is to be hoped he will favor us with one of his inimitable lectures. Dr. Carman is a forcible, logical and eloquent speaker.

Purge out the lurking distemper that undermines health, and constitutional vigor will return Those who suffer from an enfeebled and disordered state of the system, should take Ayer's Sarsaprilla to cleanse the blood and restore vitality.

The religious special services commenced in the Methodist Church last week were continued this, and were well attended—the conversions being numerous the altar rails being crowded night after night by anxious penitents.

How often do we hear of the sudden fatal termination of a case of croup, when a young life might have been saved by the prompt use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral! Be wise in time and keep a bottle on hand, ready for instant use.

The new Operatic and Dramitic Club, calling itself the Japs, will give their first entertainment as a club on Dec. 29th, when something entirely new and startling may be expected. We learn the stage of Victoria Hall is to be enlarged and reconstructed for this occasion so as to admit of the full company for the choruses which are to be something never before heard. The Club has also invested in a new drop curtain of crimson plush, and a handsome Arch which will be used for the first time on this occassion. It has been reported that this Entertainment was simply a repetition of the Japs. They wish to say it is to be altogether different and if possible more novel than that was. Our friends must not fail to see them.

TO REMOVE DANDRUFF.—Cleanse the scalp with Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap. A delightful medicated soap for the toilet.

NATIONAL PILLS are the favorite purgative and anti-bilious medicine; they are mild and thorough.

Robinson's Phosphorized Emulsion is particularly adapted to delicate females, in those low states of the system that manifest themselves in so many of the ailments peculiar to their sex Always ask for ROBINSON'S PHOSPHORIZED EMULSION, and be sure you get it.

Sixty Dollars was sent from Hull on the 1st to Mrs. Riel. A grand requiem mass for the repose of the soul of Riel was sung in Notre Dame Church, Hull, on the 1st. The edifice was heavily draped, and the congregation was very large.

FROST BITES or Chilblains require similar treatment to a Burn. There is no better remedy for either than Hagyard's Yellow Oil, the well-known household remedy for Pain, Rheumatism, and all Inflammatory Complaints.

PAPINEAUVILLE'S DANGER.

The Central Board has sent a physician up to Papineauville, Que., to examine and report. Should the place be in the condition anticipated, the Canadian Pacific Railway will be requested to discontinue calling at it.

THE DISEASE CAUGHT AT A WAKE.

Several persons in Charlettetown, P.E.I., caught small pox while attending a "wake," and communicated it to others.

A CRYING EVIL.—Children are often fretful and ill when worms are the cause. Dr Low's Worm Syrup safely expels all worms.

YOU INVITE DISEASE when you neglect a regular action of the bowels, and incurable disease may result. Regulate the bowels and the entire system with Burdock Blood Bitters, which act upon the Bowels, Stomach, Liver and Blood.

Canadian News.

OTTAWA, Nov. 30.

Several of the departments to-day issued circulars to the members of their staff to the effect that as smallpox existed in several places in the Dominion, it had been considered advisable by the Government that all its employees should be vaccinated, not only for their own safety, but in the general interest and safety of the community at large.

The Department of Marine has given a contract by tender for the construction of four steam fog whistles to Messrs. Cleish, Now & Co., of Truro, N. S. One of these will be stationed at Cranberry island, Guysboro Co., to supplement the fog whistle at that point in case of accident; a second will be located at Cranberry head near the entrance to Sydney harbor, Cape Breton; the third will be placed on Big Duck island, Grand Minnia, Bay of Fundy, and the fourth at Point La Preau, Bay of Fund, supplemental to the one now in existence there.

"Kitty" Moore, who had become famous as the oldest person in Ottawa, if not in America, died in the Protestant hospital on Saturday at the advanced age of 106 years. Kitty was born in Omagh, County, Tyrone, Ireland, in the year 1779, and came to America and settled in Ottawa, then a small hamlet, in the year 1837.

Mr. J. K. Stewart, grand scribe of the Grand Division Sons of Temperance, has quite recovered from his recent attack of smallpox.

A number of barbers were brought up before the police magistrate again this morning and fined for breaking the Sunday observance laws.

KINGSTON, November 30.—When Father McWilliams was at Regina he addressed the Governor-General a letter on the insanity and irresponsibility of Riel. On Saturday he visited the newspaper offices here and had a letter published. He writes:—

I feel it to be a duty to myself, as a priest, and to His Excellency, as the representative of Her Majesty, that I should publicly revoke one sentence in that letter, which my mind, now relieved from the excitement of feelings that swayed me in writing it, has already condemned. It is this:

"If Your Excellency allows the sentence of death to be carried out, upon your head and on that of your advisers, will rest the blood of an insane man."

Most certainly I did then believe that Riel was not of sound mind and ought not to have been put to death as though he were responsible for his acts. But I confess to have been carried away by my symathies for his misfortune, and by the intensely agitating surroundings of my position whilst I was in communication with him; and this explains how it was that I hurredly penned the foregoing sentence which should not have been addressed to the representative of the Queen's Majesty, especially in reference to the exercise of the royal prerogative, nor to his advisers, who, I am perfectly sure, have been governed in their decision by no other considerations than those of public duty and fidelity to their oath of office.

Kidney Complaint.

Much is blamed upon the Kidneys when people are ill and suffer from weak and painful back, etc. If you regulate the Liver and Blood with Burdock Blood Bitters the Kidneys will soon resume a right action. Burdock Blood Bitters cleanses the whole system, Kidneys included.

The regular meeting of Town Council was on account of the want of a quorum, adjourned from Wednesday evening last, until Monday evening next the 7th inst., when the revision of the valuation roll of the Town will then be proceeded with.

WORMS often destroy children, but Freeman's Worm Powders destroy Worms, and expel them from the system.

Now that the snow has come the boys and girls of Lachute are in high glee, and toboggans are in great demand.

A HANDY RELIEF for Pains, Aches and accidental injuries is an almost universal requirement. Such a ready remedy is best found in Hagyard's Yellow Oil that cures Rheumatism, Sore Throat, Colds, and all Pain, Lameness and Soreness, whether internal or external.

BROWNSBURG.

The inhabitants of Brownsburg were disturbed on Monday the 30th ult., between 8 and 9 p.m. An alarm got up that the effigies of Sir John and Sir A. P. Caron, were being burnt down at Hutchins' Mill Dam. A mob soon got up and all cried "*let us go down and lynch them.*" The would-be rioters rushed down towards the place of conflagration, pulling down the fences as they went, and with howls that made the ground shake, they tore through the streets, each one frothing at the mouth like a mad dog. Armed with sticks and stones they rushed along, taking things by storm as they went. Windows were smashed, gates were pulled down. The scene was something shocking; the yells that sprang up from amongst them made the very windows rattle. Nearing the dam they came to a hault, A stranger confronted them, and told the excited mob for to go home, that it was only a piece of tar paper that some of the boys had picked up and set it on fire to enable them to see for to skate. Their sticks dropped, a graveyard smile crept over each others face, they dare not move, suddenly one started to crawl away on his hands and knees, he was followed by another and another until all had got out of sight, and then you could hear the patter of their feet on the frozen ground. The boys resumed their skating as if nothing had happened. The skating on Hutchins' Dam on Monday evening was most excellent; it was brilliantly illumitated by John McOuat who furnished a couple of torches for which he will please accept our thanks.

Allen Stewart sold three fine muskrat skins to J. Clark, (Merchant) for which he received the highest price going. There is good prospects of Allen attending the Cattle Show next year.

Mr. R. Hardie has returned from the West looking well, and is a happy possessor of a fine mustache.

PECK'S BAD BOY.

Brownsburg, Dec. 3rd, 1885.

THE STOMACH is the grand central of the living system, the first organ developed in animal life, and the first to suffer from excesses. Regulate its diseased action by Burdock Blood Bitters, which restores health to the stomach, bowels liver kidneys, and blood.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Nov. 27, 1885.

The admiuistration is in mourning for Vice President Hendricks. Thanksgiving day was a sad and quiet one at the White House. There were no callers, no business was transacted, and decorators were busy outside putting up the crape and bunting that will shroud the columns of the Executive mansion until the day after Christmas. The Capitol and Government buildings are also draped in black, the same designs being followed that were used in memory of General Grant.

Mr. Hendricks' death gives the Presidency of the Senate to the Republicans, as they are a majority in that body. It is customary at the close of a session of the Senate for the Vice-President to leave the chair for a time and permit the election of a President of the Senate *pro tempore*, in order that there might be a succession to the Presidency in case of the death of both President and the Vice President. Mr. Hendricks attended the sessions of the extra session so closely last spring, that no *pro tempore* offier was elected. Now, if Mr. Cleveland should also die before congress meets, the country would be without a head, and a difficult problem might be offered for solution.

The country is now in the same condition that it was during the first month of Mr. Arthur's presidency. He also left the Senate without having it name a *pro tempore* presiding officer. The situation naturally gives rise to discussion of proper laws to rugulate the Presidential succession, and it is probable that the incoming Congress will be urged to make some enactment to meet such contingencies.

The last Vice-President who died in office was Mr. Wilson of Massachusetts. His death was as sudden as that of Mr. Hendricks, occuring, it will be remembered, while he was presiding over the Senate.

When the death of Mr. Hendricks was announced at the White House, Mr. Cleveland immediately called a special session of the Cabinet. Action was taken in regard to the funeral, which the President and Cabinet will attend.

The Senators and Representatives in the city also held meetings for the purpose of deciding upon committees to attend the burial services.

The people of Washington obeyed the terms of the President's proclamation in celebrating Thanksgiving day. Government business was suspended, Department clerks and school children were set free, there were family reunions, and feasting and pleasure making. In the churches, sermons were preached from appropriate texts. Secretary Whitney offered to give every officer and employe of the Navy Department a Thanksgiving turkey. Many of them availed themselves of his courtesy.

Congress will convene in one week from next Monday. There is a bustle of preparation at the Capitol. It is true the work of cleaning up, repairing, and making improvements has been going on there during the entire recess. Still everything is getting another touch in readiness for the event.

The President has nearly finished his message to Congress, and the Cabinet officers have about completed their reports. The majority of them will be published before Congress meets. Only that of the Secretary of the Treasury will be withheld to go to Congress with the President's message.

As to points in the message it may be mentioned that the policy of the Administration will be very clear and direct in advocating increased economy in Governmental expenditures and cutting down tariff taxation in such a way as will not hurt industries which have been built up under existing laws. The policy outlined to Congress will be conservative.

One of the newly appointed Civil Service Commissioners says that any expectations that the reorganized Commission will be governed by partisan considerations will be doomed to disappointment. He further said in all his consultations with the President, he was impressed with the sincere purpose Mr. Cleveland showed to enforce the law strictly and impartially. The majority of the Senators of both parties favor a modearte Civil Service reform. They are pleased to be rid of the annoyance of looking after small places, but they would like to obtain control of appointments to the higher positions.

History Recalled.

"There's no use talking, John Soolivan is the greatest man that iver lived,' said the big pipe man

"Och! what are ye blatherin' about? Sure he's not to be compared in the same day wid Dan Daunelly. What's his sparrin' and knockin' out wid a big pair of pillows on his hands to the foitin' they used to have wid the bare knuckles! See how Daunelly bet Cooper. I've often heard m' father at home singin',

"In eliven rounds
He gev him noin knock downs,
Besides he bruck his jawbone.

"That was foitin.' Was iver heard of Soolivan breakin' anyone's jawbone! Daunelly was walkin' along Sackville street in Dublin wan day wid a lot o' lords an' gentlemin, an' they got to discoorsin' about strinth. 'How strang are yez, any way?' sez one av thim to Dan. There was a big horse passin' along hitched to a cairt, an' Dan up an' sez! 'Me lord, av ye'll pay for the horse I'll show yez.' 'Done,' sez me lord; for he was a high stepper. With that, Dan stepped in front of the baste, druv his right hand into its breast, an' pulled out its hairt."

"Ow! wow!" ejaculated a listner. "But he was a good wan. Do ye moind what he towld the king of England in London, when the king axed him if he was the bist man in Oireland? 'Oh, no, your majesty,' said he, 'there's many a poor plowboy in Oireland that's bether nor the likes o' me; but oim the bist man in England.' Av he was alive now an' in Parnell's boots he'd make thim thrimble, so he would."—*New York Sun.*

NEWS OF WEEK.

DIPHTHERIA.—We regret to learn that there are a number of cases of persons afflicted with this malignant disease in Pembroke, and every effort should be put forth by the citizens to prevent a further spread. There have been quite a large number of very serious cases in the county, death resulting in some instances in a couple of hours. See that your houses are properly ventilated every day, and take every other available mode of keeping this terrible scourage from your homes.

Montebello has been burning Cabinet Ministers in effigy. It is to be hoped there was sulphur in the effigies. Montebello needs disinfection.

"Mrs. McGinty," shouted a small boy over the back yard fence to the near neighbor 'wud ye lind me the loan of yer father's false teeth for the ould woman? We're going to have mate for dinner this day."

A large number of counterfeit $2 Dominion bills and $5 Bank of British North America bills are in circulation. The Dominion twos have, as a rule, the appearance of new bills and the counterfeit is said to be a clever one.

The Attorney General of Ontario has declined to appoint Mr. John Beattie as Police Magistrate for the County of Huron, on the ground that he is connected with the Scott Act party, or in their employ, and that he would therefore be biased.

"Maryland, My Maryland."

* * * "Pretty Wives.
Lovely daughters and noble men."

"My farm lies in a rather low and miasmatic situation, and

"My wife!
"Who?"
"Was a very pretty blonde!"
Twenty years ago, became
"Sallow!"
Hollow-eyed!"
"Withered and aged!"
Before her time, from

"Malarial vapors, though she made no particular complaint, not being of the grumpy kind, yet causing me great uneasiness.

"A short time ago I purchased your remedy for one of my children, who had a very severe attack of billiousness, and it occurred to me that the remedy might help my wife, as I found that our little girl upon recovery had

"Lost!"

"Her sallowness, and looked as fresh as a new-blown daisy. Well, the story is soon told. My wife to-day, has gained her old-time beauty with compound interest, and is now as handsome a matron (if I do say it myself) as can be found in this county, which is noted for pretty women. And I have only Hop Bitters to thank for it.

The dear creature just looked over my shoulder, and says 'I can flatter equal to the days of our courtship,' and that reminds me there might be *more pretty wives* if my brother farmers would do as I have done."

Hoping you may long be spared to do good, I thankfully remain,

C. L. JAMES.

Beltsville, Prince George Co., Md., May 26th, 1883.

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.

CHILDREN'S

Plush Hoods, Hats and Caps.

ALL HALF PRICE.

$7 PLUSH CAP reduced to $3.50
$7 PLUSH HOOD reduced to $3.50
$6 PLUSH CAP reduced to $3.00
$6 PLUSH HOOD reduced to $3.00
$5 PLUSH HOODS reduced to $2.50
$4 PLUSH HOODS reduced to $2.00
$3 PLUSH HOODS reduced to $1.25

S. CARSLEY.

WHITE BLANKETS!
All White Blankets reduced in price for the Sale. S. CARSLEY.

KID GLOVES!
All KID GLOVES reduced for the sale. S. CARSLEY.

TWEEDS!
All Cloths and Tweeds reduced for the Sale. S. CARSLEY.

HOSIERY!
All Woollen Hosiery reduced for the sale. S. CARSLEY.

UNDERWEAR!
All Woollen Underclothing reduced for the sale. S. CARSLEY.

All Bed Comforters reduced in price for the sale.

S. CARSLEY.

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

STRAYED

INTO THE PROPERTY of MRS. JOHN PAUL, a two year old Heifer red and white. The owner can have the Heifer by paying expenses.

MRS. J. PAUL,
Bethany.

A ROMANTIC YOUNG MAN.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Nov. 23.—Frank Mitchell, an actor of the Effie Ellser combination, who is in love with Marjorie Bonner, a leading lady of the same troupe and a singularly handsome woman, threatened to swallow a vial of laudanum at the Galt House early yesterday morning because Miss Bonner would not promise to 'drop' another man. The poison was taken away from him and he was locked in his room. Mitchell has a romantic history. Six months ago he was madly in love with the actress Sophie Eyre, and when she rejected him to marry Chauncey Winslow, of Cincinnati, he rushed off to Canada, joined the Riel rebellion, and fell, it is alleged, on the field of battle. The dramatic papers announced his death, but he afterwards turned up in New York, and joined Miss Ellser's company.

Don't be Deceived.

Beware of any druggist who will try to induce you to take anything in place of McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. It is a marvel of healing for Sores, Cuts, Burns, etc. No family should be without it. It has no equal Get McGregor & Parke's, and have no other. Only 25c per box at T. Christie's Medical Hall, Lachute,

Horsemen, Attention!

When your horse is galled, scratched or cut, or has an ugly sore, bathe twice daily, and apply McGREGOR & PARKE'S Carbolic Cerate. It is undoubtedly the most healing and cleansing application for it. Be sure you get McGregor & Parke's Sold for 25c per box, at T. Christie's Medical Hall, Lachute.

The Penny Savings Bank established a year ago in Montreal, in connection with the Boys home in that city, now numbers 609 depositors, having a balance of $1 190 to their credit. The depositors are chiefly newsboys.

HORSE AND BUGGY STOLEN.—On Monday night last a fine horse and costly buggy, harness and buffalo robes were stolen from Mr Alex. Johnston, farmer, L'Orignal, and up to the present no tidings of the thief or the property has yet been obtained. The thief is supposed to be a young fellow who was in the employ of Mr. Johnston for a few weeks previous, but who had been discharged on Saturday, his general demeanor and conduct indicating that he was an unsafe servant. He was lurking around the neighborhood from the time of his discharge till Monday night, the time of the robbery. He had been making enquiries as to the shortest route from here to the St. Lawrence, and stated that his parents reside near Hogansburgh, in the States. It is surmised that he has gone in that direction. Mr. Johnston has been telegraphing to the authorities at the front to intercept the thief, but receiving no tidings of him, Mr. Johnston left this morning in search of him. We think it the duty of the authorities and people of this place to assist Mr. Johnston in all possible manner in restoring his property, but also to have the scoundrel who stole it brought to justice.—The farmers of the vicinity ought also to render their neighbor substantial assistance in this matter, as they do not know the time when this identical horse-thief, if allowed to escape, and emboldened by his success, he, or some one like him, may pay some of them a similar visit to their sorrow. The horse and buggy were valued at $300, besides the harness and robes. *L'Orignal Advertiser.*

FOR SALE.

A LARGE QUANTITY OF CEDAR suitable for fencing and building purposes, within less than three miles of Lachute Mills. For particulars apply to,

MRS. JOHN COWAN,
13-4in Beech Ridge.

A SKILFUL SURGICAL OPERATION.

The American Ambassador at Vienna, Mr. Kasson, has lately forwarded to his Government an interesting account of a remarkable surgical operation lately performed by Professor Billroth, of Vienna, which, wonderful to tell, consisted in the removal of a portion of the human stomach, involving nearly one third of the organ—and strange to say, the patient recovered—the only successful operation of the kind ever performed. The disease for which this operation was performed was cancer of the stomach attended with the following symptoms:—The appetite is quite poor. There is a peculiar indescribable distress in the stomach, a feeling that has been described as a faint "all gone" sensation; a sticky slime collects about the teeth, especially in the morning, accompanied by an unpleasant taste. Food fails to satisfy this peculiar faint sensation; but on the contrary, it appears to aggravate the feeling. The eyes are shrunken, tinged with yellow; the hands and feet become cold and sticky a cold perspiration. The sufferers feel tired all the time, and sleep does not seem to give them rest. After a time the patient becomes nervous and irritable, gloomy, his mind filled with evil forebodings. When rising suddenly from a recumbent position there is a dizziness, a whistling sensation, and he is obliged to grasp something firm to keep from falling. The bowels costive, the skin dry and hot at times; the blood becoming thick and stagnant, and does not circulate properly. After a time the patient spits up food soon after eating, sometimes in a sour and fermented condition, sometimes sweetish to the taste. Often times there is a palpitation of the heart, and the patient fears he may have heart disease. Towards the last the patient is unable to retain any food whatever, as the opening in the intestine becomes close or nearly so. Although this disease is indeed alarming, sufferers with the bovenamed 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, that Seigel's Syrup has come as a "boon and a blessing" to me. I have recommended it to several fellow-sufferers from this distressing complaint, and their testimony is quite in accordance with my own. Gratitude for the benefit I have derived from the excellent preparation, prompts me to furnish you with this unsolicited testimonial.

I am, dear Sir,
Yours ever gratefully,
(Signed) Carey B. Berry,
A. J. White, Esq. Baptist Missionary.

Tweeds! Tweeds!!

R. Banford & Co.,

Have just received a few lines of all wool Tweeds which they are offering at the following extremely *low prices.*

Tweeds formerly sold at	$1.50	red'ed to	$1.20
"	"	1.10	"	90
"	"	1.00	"	75
"	"	90	"	70
"	"	80	"	60

They specially recommend a line of good weight and strength now offered at 70c.

Having never known *Tweeds* to be lower than they are at present, they recommend all in need of such goods *to buy at once*, and respectfully solicit a call from all intending purchasers before purchasing elsewhere.

N.B.—A second-hand Piano for sale or to rent.

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

Lachute Mills, Nov. 17th, '85. 5-6m

Lachute Furniture

WAREHOUSE.

Hope's Block.

10 per cent.

Reduction on all kinds of furniture till after the New Year.

NOTICE.

PICTURES FRAMED.
FURNITURE
OF ALL KINDS
REPAIRED.

P.S.—Pianos repaired and Tuned

C. J. BROWN,
Lachute.

PHOENIX FIRE ASSURANCE CO.
LONDON.
ESTABLISHED IN 1782.
CANADIAN BRANCH Established in 1804.

Losses paid, since the establishment of the Company, have exceeded $80,000,000.
Balance held in hand, for payment of Fire Losses only, exceeds $3,000,000.
Liability of Shareholders Unlimited.
Deposit with the Dominion Government, for the security of Policy Holders in Canada, Upwards of $100,000.

No. 12 St. Sacrament street, next to Montreal Telegraph Building.

GILLESPIE, MOFFAT & Co.
Agents for the Dominion.
ROBERT. W. TYRE, Manager.
W. J. SIMPSON, Lachute.
Agent for the County of Argenteuil.
16 1y

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 at home or abroad attended to for MODERATE FEES.

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

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

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

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

JEWELLERY.

IF YOU DESIRE JEWELLERY of any kind, warranted what they are sold for, and cheap for the quality, go to

T. Jousse, Watchmaker & Jeweller.

Particular attention paid to repairs. Watch work exclusively done on the premises and by himself.

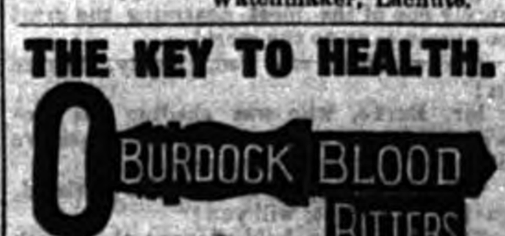
Large assortment of wedding, engagement and others Rings, Chains, Lockets in a word all kinds of Jewellery always on hand.

This is also the best place for spectacles to suit young and old, far and short sighted people.

I take this opportunity to announce to my custumers and the Public in general that I intend to remove my stock on the 1st of December next in the premises lately occupied by Mr. C. W. HUGHES, Opposite Post Office.

Go to
T. JOUSSE,
Watchmaker, 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, 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

Twin Foes to Life

Are Indigestion and Constipation. Their primary symptoms are among the most distressing of minor human ailments, and a host of diseases, speedily resultant from them, mutually aggravate each other and assail at once the whole machinery of life. Nausea, Foul Breath, Sour Stomach, Dizziness, Headaches, Bilious Fever, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Kidney Diseases, Piles, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Dropsy, and various Skin Disorders, are among the symptoms and maladies caused by derangement of the stomach and bowels.

A Thorough Purgative

medicine is the first necessity for cure. Then the cathartic effect must be maintained, in a mild degree, just sufficient to prevent a recurrence of costiveness, and at the same time the liver, kidneys and stomach must be stimulated and strengthened.

Ayer's Pills

Accomplish this restorative work better than any other medicine. They are searching and thorough, yet mild, in their purgative action. They do not gripe the patient, and do not induce a costive reaction, as is the effect of other cathartics. Withal, they possess special properties, diuretic, hepatic and tonic, of the highest medicinal value and

Absolutely Cure

All diseases proceeding from disorder of the digestive and assimilatory organs. The prompt use of AYER'S PILLS to correct the first indications of costiveness, averts the serious illnesses which neglect of that condition would inevitably induce. All irregularities in the action of the bowels — looseness as well as constipation — are beneficially controlled by AYER'S PILLS, and for the stimulation of digestive organs weakened by long-continued dyspepsia, one or two of AYER'S PILLS daily, after dinner, will do more good than anything else.

Leading Physicians Concede

That AYER'S PILLS are the best of all cathartic medicines, and many practitioners, of the highest standing, customarily prescribe them.

AYER'S PILLS,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
[Analytical Chemists.]
For sale by all Druggists.

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

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given to all parties interested that Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to noon of the seventh day of December next, for the rebuilding of the Bridge crossing the North River, in the above named Municipality, known as White's Bridge. The Iron and the cedar of the old Bridge, and the new covering, lately drawn is to be used up in the making of the New Bridge.

Plans and specifications can be seen by applying at the undersigned's office. The lowest or any Tender not necessarily accepted.

Given at Lachute this twenty-third day of November 1885.

GAVIN J. WALKER,
13-2 In Secretary Treasurer.

GOOD FARM FOR SALE.

THE UNDERSIGNED OFFERS FOR SALE HIS FARM of [illegible] acres situated in Brown's Gore, with good buildings and house almost new, well fenced and ditched, and a never failing spring running through the yard. Four miles from St. Andrews P. O. and five miles from Lachute station. Terms easy. Apply to

JOHN MORRIN,
13-6in [illegible] P. O.

MAN'S ORGANISM

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or,

TELLING HER FORTUNE.

By the Author of "Proved, or Not Proved;"

CHAPTER VI.

ALL "FORS E LUI!"

As the two ladies entered the hall there was a sudden lull in the gay chit chat; and Mr. Fetherstone, leaving his brother's side, went across to Mr. Burke, and slipped his hand through his arm.

"I want to show you the river from this window," he said. "It was always my favorite view."

So saying he led him across the hall, and for some minutes they stood at the window, Mr. John Fetherstone talking earnestly in a low tone, while Mr. Burke listened in silence. When Mr. John went back to the group on the rug to be introduced to Lady Ellison, Mr. Burke turned his face toward them, and watched them with an expression of sadness so great that Sylvia, who noticed it, wondered, until she remembered that he had no relatives to give him a welcome home, and that he must feel the contrast; and in the kindness of her warm heart she crossed over and went to his side.

"That is Clara," she said, smiling. "I hope Ted will be honest, and confess that my letters exaggerated nothing! Do you not think her pretty?"

"I beg your pardon," he said, absently. "I did not notice; I was thinking! Did you ask me if I thought Miss Frith was pretty?" he asked, recovering himself with an effort.

"Yes," Sylvia answered, looking a little surprised. "Is she not pretty?"

"I think pretty is hardly the word to use," he answered, the blue-gray eyes turning to Clara's fair face with an expression of interest which Sylvia's quick glance caught. "She has a lovely face!"

"Yes, has she not? And she is just as sweet as she looks!" answered loyal Sylvia. "I do not know what Lady Ellison would do without her; she is so devoted. No daughter could do more for her."

"Is Miss Frith an orphan?"

"Yes, her father and mother died in India, and she came to Charnock many years ago. It will be hers some day, for Sir Douglas Ellison left it to her after Lady Ellison's death."

"Then Sir Douglas and Lady Ellison have no family of their own?" Mr. Burke asked quietly.

"No; there was a son, but he died."

"He died! Where?"

"In Australia. He went out there. It was some years ago. I wonder if you have ever met him?" continued Sylvia, lifting her blue eyes to Mr. Burke's face for a moment.

He smiled slightly.

"Australia is a large place, Miss Fetherstone," he said, lightly.

"Dick, come here," said Ted's voice at this juncture.

And Mr. Burke started and hesitated a moment, then he went slowly forward.

"Lady Ellison," Ted said, gayly, "let me introduce my best friend to you, Richard Burke. It would be impossible to tell you all I owe him, and I will content myself with saying he is quintessence of all chivalrous virtues, and that he is the last of the old gallant knights of a former age."

Lady Ellison smiled.

"If loyal friendship and generous appreciation of another's virtues were knightly characteristics, Mr. Burke is not the only remaining knight," she said, in her soft voice; "I am truly happy to make the acquaintance of one of whom I have heard so much."

Mr. Burke bowed low over the little hand she gave him, but he said nothing, and almost immediately Lady Mary introduced him to Clara, while Mr. John Fetherstone, saying something about wishing to get rid of the dust of their journey, went up to his room, and Mr. Burke followed his example.

"It has been rather hard on you, I am afraid," Mr. John said as they went upstairs together; and as he spoke he gave a sympathizing glance at his companion's pale, grave face.

"A little. If I had known—if I had known," said the other, brokenly, and, entering his room, he closed the door and was seen no more until the dinner-bell rang, and he came down into the drawing-room, looking very handsome and distinguished in his evening dress, and having apparently shaken off all fatigue and depression.

"This has all the charm of novelty to us," Mr. John Featherstone said after dinner, as they sat in the drawing-room discussing their coffee. "It is many years since I have enjoyed a home gathering."

"And I hope, having found out how pleasant it is, you will not go out to the bush any more, Uncle John," said Sylvia gayly.

The young people were half in and half out of the room. Lord Arthur and Ella were at the piano, with their heads together over some new music. Ted was sitting at his mother's feet looking perfectly happy. Sylvia in her pretty evening dress of blue and white, stood at one of the open windows which led on to the lawn and flower-gardens. Mr. Burke stood at another, coffee-cup in hand; while Clara, her fair face turned toward him, was sitting on a stool on the verandah, looking very lovely in a dress of white Indian muslin, and a deep rose at her breast.

It made a pretty picture, the long low-ceiled room, the graceful girls, the two brothers, so happy in their reunion, walking up and down the room together, Lady Ellison knitting busily at the table, and the gardens visible through the open window.

Mr. John stopped in his perambulation, and looked at Sylvia with a merry glance.

"If you knew what a charming place the bush is you would be entreating me to take you back with me," he said, laughing.

"I am sure I should not," Sylvia declared with a shudder. "It must be horrid to be so far from civilization."

"She thinks we are all savages out there," her uncle said, laughing. "You are mistaken, Sylvia; we are very well mannered, indeed, and see lots of company."

"Sheep-shearers and stock-riders!" pouted Sylvia.

"Do you hear her, Ted? Let us find a sheep-farmer for her out there, and we shall have the satisfaction of hearing another story!"

"Who is there who would suit her!" Ted said laughingly. "I know! Fred Farrell is he is the very man above all others to suit Sylvia!"

"Of course. Happy thought!" said his uncle, gayly. "Now, Sylvia, prepare for a long voyage and life at a sheep station!"

"But perhaps Mr. Farrell may not like me," said Sylvia, demurely. "Surely he is to have a voice in the matter!"

"Fred—he'll be delighted! He is the most impressionable fellow in the world! Do you remember, Uncle John, how desperately in love he fell with Frank Austin's wife when she came out?"

"I think that malady infected you all!" said Mr. John, laughing.

"Yes, we were all pretty well 'gone,' except Dick!" said Ted, lightly. "He did not seem at all smitten; but then he is a confirmed misogynist!"

"A confirmed what?" said Sylvia, gayly. "Woman-hater. Are you not, Dick?"

"He does not look very much like it now," Mr. Fetherstone said, laughing, as he glanced over at Mr. Burke, who was bending his handsome head low as he stood by Clara, and was listening to her laughing chit-chat with anything but displeasure on his expressive face.

"No, does he? But that is a way he has," Ted said, laughing. "Dick always treats women as if they were made of a different sort of clay, but in his heart he detests them. He says uncommonly bitter things about them occasionally."

"Mr. Burke," said Clara's sweet young voice, "I think you are the topic of conversation with some of those good people."

"Am I?" he said, smiling. "I wonder what they are saying of me."

The blue-gray eyes moved reluctantly from her face, and went across the room to the other groups.

"Ah!" he said, smiling, "Ted is there, so I can safely leave my character in his hands. He is as good a companion to me as his sister is to you, Miss Frith."

"Dear Sylvia!" said Clara, softly.

"She is very charming," Mr. Burke said quietly. "They are a very nice family. They are not old friends of yours and Lady Ellison's, I think?"

"Oh! no; but they are very dear ones. They have been very kind to us," Clara replied, as she rose from her seat, and sauntered slowly into the drawing-room; Mr. Burke, following, went and sat down in an arm-chair a little apart.

"Will not some one give us some music?" said Uncle John presently. "Nieces I want to hear you sing."

"What kind of music do you like, Uncle John?" said Sylvia, smiling.

"Is your *repertoire* a varied one?" he asked gayly.

"Tolerably; Ella, will you sing 'The Sailor Sighs?'" replied Sylvia, merrily, as she went across to the piano; and presently the sisters' voices rose sweet and clear in the beautiful duet, which was followed by another equally charming, "All's Well," from Clara and Lady Ellison, whose voice was still beautifully clear and soft.

"Do you not sing, Mr. Burke?" said Sylvia, when it was over, turning to him; and Mr. Burke looked at her in a strangely abstracted manner, and answered nothing, while Sylvia wondered if she were mistaken in thinking that his eyes were dim. But the thought had hardly flashed through her mind when her uncle called her to his side, and it only recurred to her again later in the evening.

"Dick," said Ted, lazily, from his seat by his mother's knee, "sing us something, will you?"

"Do you sing, Mr. Burke?" Ella said, quickly.

"Does Dick sing?" said Ted, scornfully. "I should rather think he did! How many an hour has he made musical with strains from Italian operas! He is a walking musical edition of Verdi! but of all 'La Traviata' is his favorite, and I think all the station knew 'Fors e lui' by heart!"

"'Fors e lui!'" said Lady Ellison, at the piano. "That was Grant's favorite," she added, in a low tone; and straightway her fingers wandered into the melody, which is surely one of the most charming the great composer gave to the world.

"Now, Dick," said Ted, quickly, "strike in!"

Mr. Burke, who was shading his face with his hands, made an impatient gesture of denial; but Ted did not see it.

"Don't be lazy, old fellow!" he persisted, gayly. "Sing it, will you?"

Still Mr. Burke held silence; then with a suddenness which surprised his friend, he rose, crossed the room, and passed out on to the verandah.

"Phew!" whistled Ted, "I have vexed him!"

"He may have some pained memories connected with the song," said Lady Mary, gently; and as she spoke Lady Ellison's soft voice rose, but before she had sung many notes it failed her, and Clara standing near the piano, took up the strain. When the soft, rich notes died away there was a long silence.

Presently Mr. Burke came in from the verandah, looking very pale, but otherwise his manner was the same as usual. Something, however, in his face, and in the grave sympathy which marked his uncle's manner toward him, seemed to impress Ted, for he did not rally his friend on his preoccupation but treated him with even more cordiality than usual.

"Ted," whispered Sylvia, as they went up the broad oaken staircase, "do you know why Mr. Burke was so moved when Lady Ellison sang that air from 'Traviata?'"

"No; I am wondering," Ted replied, in a low voice.

"I wonder, too!" answered Sylvia softly.

CHAPTER VII.

A STORY OF OLDEN TIME.

Life at Fetherstone Hall in those happy, golden days was certainly a very pleasant thing, and all Lady Mary's guests seemed to find it so. Perhaps the kind hostess herself did not share the perfect freedom from care which seemed to pervade the other members of the household, for Ella was her favorite daughter, and her wedding day was drawing nearer and nearer; so that, besides the trouble of the trousseau and other arrangements, Lady Mary could not forget that her daughter was leaving her for other ties, equally dear, if not dearer. Ella was not going to remain in England, for Lord Arthur was attached to the embassy at Vienna, and after a short wedding-tour the young couple were to proceed thither. So that, although the mother rejoiced unfeignedly at her daughter's happy prospects, her heart often ached at the thought of the approaching separation.

Ella herself also was feeling her departure from a home which had always been a perfectly happy one, and she hung about her mother in those last weeks with a tenderness pretty to see, and rarely joined in the amusements of her brother and sister and their guests, who were constantly out of door, riding, driving, boating, and sketching, while the lawn-tennis courts were seldom idle.

Fetherstone Hall had received several additions to its party of guests during the fortnight following Ted's arrival. Two of Lord Arthur's younger brothers Lord Henry and Lord George Gale, had arrived, and were extremely popular with three or four young ladies, embryo bride-maids, who were at Fetherstone Hall; and Ted had induced his father and mother to lay aside prudence for the nonce, and invite his and Sylvia's favorite cousin, Charlie Dashwood, and three or four of his brother-officers, who were established in the bachelor's wing, and were a decided acquisition.

The wedding was to be a brilliant one, as befitted the eldest daughter of the house of Fetherstone; and as the family were greatly liked and respected in the neighborhood Mr. Fetherstone's tenants, and the villagers in general, had resolved to do their utmost to do honor to the occasion. Lord Arthur's family was also a numerous and wealthy one, so that wedding presents poured in, and poor Ella lived in a whirl of gifts, and congratulations and farewell visits, from which she was only too glad to turn for a quiet hour with her mother in her boudoir.

Clara Frith also found her time fully occupied. From her intimacy with the Fetherstones, she was looked upon as a daughter of the house, and had to take her full share of entertaining the guests, besides which she had her usual duties, with Lady Ellison, which were never neglected, and her own private affairs, in the shape of two, or even three, separate flirtations, which she managed with the skill of a finished diplomatist which Ted admired immensely, but which made his friend look somewhat grave.

"I should have thought Miss Frith above such a thing as flirtation," said Mr. Burke once to Ted, as they sat up in the smoking-room late into the night.

"Above it! How?" said Ted.

"That she would not stoop to it. She seems so sweet and true! It is a pity she should lower herself——"

"Lower herself, Dick! What are you talking about? She does not lower herself in the least. She only laughs and talks. Not one of those men, wild as they are after her, would dare to touch her hand! Pray don't take up the idea that Clara Frith is a girl of the period."

"Such flirts are below contempt," Mr. Burke answered, scornfully. "But I don't approve of the practice of flirtation in any shape; and although I am sure Miss Frith is not a girl of the period, or anything but a very sweet little woman, she is, like most of her sex, fond of playing with edged tools, and that is a game in which one or other of the players will be hurt."

"And that one will not be Clara," said Ted, laughing. "I believe you are awfully 'gone' on her yourself, old boy, and you are speaking under the influence of the green-eyed monster! But forgive me, Burke; I should not have said that," he added, as he saw the sudden pallor his light words caused.

"What is to be done to-day?" said Sylvia, one sultry morning, two days before Ella's wedding-day. "It is too hot for anything out of-doors, and mamma has given strict orders that we are not to tire ourselves on account of the dance this evening."

"Is it too hot for the water?" Clara said, from her post in the broad, low window-seat, where she sat looking remarkably and provokingly fresh and cool in her pretty cambric dress.

"Perhaps not, but we should have to get down to the river," said Sylvia languidly. "Charley, do propose something."

"Billiards!" suggested Charlie Dashwood, obediently, which suggestion Miss Sylvia received with supreme contempt.

"Billiards! I hate the word! Girls, what shall we do? These men have no imagination! Clara, yours is vivid enough, in all conscience. Can't you suggest something?"

"Clara is too intent on the arrival of letters," said Ted, laughing. "I never knew a young female so anxious about the letter-bag."

"Indeed," said Clara, saucily, "your experience must be limited; besides, you don't have postmen in the bush, I presume."

"Ah! but letters there are a real treat, are they not, Dick?" said Ted, earnestly; and Mr. Burke, who was glancing over the *Army and Navy Gazette*, looked up.

"What is a real treat, old fellow?" he said, going toward the window.

"Letters in the bush," Ted rejoined.

"You seemed to find them so," said his friend, smiling a little sadly.

"And you did not share his opinion?" said Clara, without turning her face.

"I had opportunity of proving its truth," said Mr. Burke, quietly.

"How was that?"

"I received no letters."

"No letters? How strange!"

"Strange!" he repeated, smiling. "Do you think I am the only person in the world who has no person to write to them, Miss Frith?"

Clara's face shaded over as if the thought pained her.

"One may always have friends even if one has no relations," she said, gently.

"One may have forfeited all claims to friendship," he answered.

"Not unless one has done very wrong," said Clara, eagerly; "and I am quite sure that is not your case, Mr. Burke."

"Thank you, my child," he said smiling, and his smile was a singularly sweet one, touched with sadness; "that is a kind speech."

"Well, good people, are you coming?" said Sylvia, dancing up to the window seat.

"Have you decided on anything?" Clara said.

"Yes; we are going into the library, and Mr. Lacy is going to read to us."

"Oh, charming!" said Clara, eagerly. "I will fetch mamma, she is so fond of poetry, and Mr. Lacy reads so well."

"You are very thoughtful about mamma," said Mr. Burke, as they crossed the hall together.

"Am I? I love her very much," Clara said simply. "Ah! there are the letters. Will you get mine, please, and bring them to me?"

She disappeared up stairs, and Mr Burke went to claim the letters. There were two for Miss Frith, one of unusual weight, directed in what Mr. Burke could not fail to see was a man's handwriting, and having a London post-mark. Mr. Burke's face grew a trifle grave as he saw it, and he slowly followed the rest of the party to the library. Hardly had they reached it when Clara came in with Lady Ellison, and while Sylvia and two or three of the young people hastened to make the blind lady comfortable with an arm-chair and foot-stool, Mr. Burke went to Clara's side.

"Here are your letters," he said, quietly, and as Clara took them she could not fail to notice the coldness of his voice.

"Oh! thank you," she said, but at the same moment she caught sight of the thick letter which had just passed from his hand to hers.

The color mounted hotly on her cheek, she gave one swift frightened glance toward Lilly Ellison, and then, as she slipped the letter hurriedly into her pocket, she lifted her eyes and met Richard Burke's reproving, almost contemptuous glance.

The blush faded slowly from her face.

"Why do you look at me like that?" she asked, petulantly. "I am free to write to whom I will, I suppose!"

"I beg your pardon," Mr. Burke said, haughtily; "I must apologize for letting my thoughts be legible by my countenance. I should be the last person, Miss Frith, to question your right to correspond with whom you will, I would only remind you," he added, with a little tremor in his rich, deep voice, "that your—your mother is blind, and consequently, it is hardly a noble action to deceive her."

"Deceit is sometimes excusable," she said calmly, and moving away from him, she sat down by Lady Ellison; but Richard Burke noticed that she did not open the letter.

The shadow deepened on his face as he crossed the room and took up his station by the window and looked very handsome and moody, leaning against the heavy frame of the window.

There was some little discussion among the young people as to the poet to be chosen but finally Mr. Lacy produced a book of selections, and begged to read a poem called "Told in the Firelight," which was a special favorite of his.

So they settled down to the reading, some of the girls produced their lace and fancy-work, the young men settling themselves comfortably in arm-chairs and lounges; Clara with her pretty head bowed, and her little idle hands clasped on her lap, and Sylvia with Charlie Dashwood on a stool at her feet; while against Lady Ellison's chair, his smiling blue eyes fixed either on Clara or Grace Allen, a pretty little brunette, by whom Ted's susceptible heart had been touched, and to whom he paid an allegiance shared with Clara.

Mr. Lacy, who was Charlie's great friend and decidedly poetical in his proclivities, possessed a very melodious voice, and he was in his element on this occasion. He seated himself at the head of the table and opened the book.

The poem chosen, "Told in the Firelight," is a pretty and pathetic one. It tells of the meeting in middle life of two men, whose friendship had been sincere, and earnest, and lifelong; and they talk of the past, "the sweet springtide of their lives," and its pleasures and pain. One—not the man who is the speaker—has married, has not his dream of love and happiness realized "in the love and truth of a wife," but he has lost her, for the gods had "loved her with the mystic immortal love which we know is death to the young." The other, the speaker in the poem, had remained unmarried, and it is the story of his love and disappointment he told his friend "in the firelight."

The story is a common one enough, but it takes a new beauty and grace from the charming language in which it is told.

The man has loved deeply a noble and beautiful girl, who, refusing his affections, tells him that her own heart is buried in the grave of an artist lover, who died abroad in his struggle for gold. He will not be rejected, and she consents, after a year's probation, to be his wife. He goes abroad, and as he is returning home at the year's end he meets an artist returning home also, famous and wealthy, with whom he becomes friendly. This man is his love's lover and beloved, and the end of the touching little poem tells how the generous lover tries to be happy in her joy at the return of the supposed dead.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Three Ambitious States.

The peril to the peace of Europe, which has resulted from the Roumelian revolt from Turkish rule, has been greatly increased by the restless ambition of the peoples, not only of Bulgaria, but of Greece and Servia. All three of these countries were, at the beginning of this century, subject to the Sultan; and each, in process of time, has become practically free and independent.

Servia and Greece have been created kingdoms, and their rulers wear the royal title. Bulgaria has become a principality, with a German prince placed at its head. But neither of these States has ever rested satisfied with the amount of territory it acquired on receiving its freedom. Each has claimed certain provinces adjoining it.

The Bulgarians thought that Eastern Roumelia, from which they are separated by the Balkan Mountains, but the population of which is a race nearly kindred to our own, should be joined with them in a single State. The recent revolt has had the result of gratifying this ambition of the Bulgarians, for the Roumelians have placed themselves thereby under the rule of the Bulgarian prince.

But the State of Eastern Roumelia, which was created by the treaty of Berlin, at the close of the late war between Russia and Turkey, and made half independent of the Sultan, so increased the power and territory of Bulgaria that the jealousy and restless ambition of Greece and of Servia were at once aroused; and these latter States are clamoring to have their own boundaries enlarged also, at the expense of the Sultan.

Bordering on Greece is the province of Epirus, which, to a large extent, is peopled by Greeks. When Greece was separated from Turkey, and made a free kingdom, Epirus was still left in the hands of the Sultan. The Greeks assert that Epirus was independent of Turkey down to the time of the Sultan Solyman; that it comprises a Greek population; that it is mainly Christian; and that therefore it ought to be taken from the Sultan, and added to the dominions of King George.

In the same way, and for somewhat similar reasons, Servia, which has been an independent kingdom only seven years, lays claim to a part of the province of Macedonia, which lies along the southern Servian frontier. The Servians declare that Macedonia was free for two centuries before it was conquered by the Sultan Bajazet; that its people, like the Servians, are Sclavic and Christian; and that, if the Bulgarians are going to take a slice of the Sultan's empire, and thus become more powerful, Servia also ought to enlarge her boundaries.

The rival ambitions of these States have thus been fully aroused by the success of the Roumelian revolt. Each is jealous of the others, and fears lest the others should grow too strong. Each is anxious that a "balance of power" between them should be established; for each fears that if either of the others becomes too powerful, ambition will prompt the invasion by the stronger of the weaker States.

The three races of the Greeks, the Servians and the Bulgarians differ in many respects. They are all Christian races, and are all equally hostile to the rule of the Turk. But only less than they hate the Turk do they distrust and dislike each other.

The Servians are far the most warlike, intelligent, hot headed, and ambitious of the three peoples. They are of the purest Sclavic blood, and they remember with pride that their ancestors once created and long sustained a mighty empire in the heart of south-eastern Europe. There was a time when the Servians were not only a powerful, but an enlightened and progressive, race.

The modern Greeks have sadly deteriorated from their polished and heroic forefathers. Yet they are still a restless and courageous people, quick to learn, energetic, and preserve an ardent love of liberty. On the other hand, they are sly and cunning, and are quick to quarrel on slight provocation.

Very different are the traits of the Bulgarians. They are a mixed race, though Sclavic blood preponderates among them. They are mild, indolent, ignorant, fond of pleasure, and they are by no means so warlike as are their neighbors, the Servians. They have less spirit and fewer qualities to be admired than any of the races of the Balkan peninsula.

In the rivalries and unrest of these three races, taken in connection with the interests and ambitions of the great European powers, there is constant peril of a warlike conflagration in Europe; a peril which will not disappear until the whole question as to the destiny of the Turkish empire is finally settled.

What Credit Will Accomplish.

Good long credit has a fascination for any man, and the farmers out in prairie land are not exceptions to th's rule. There was a farmer out in Nebraska (pronounced New Brasky) who built a house on his farm for $65. That was cash, so he made it cheap. Then along came a lightning-rod man who only wanted $10 cash and a thirteen-months' note, and the delighted farmer had $170 worth of lightning rods put up on that house. About twenty miles farther on the lightning-rod man found a settler living in a "dug-out"—a cave scratched in the side of a hill. The hill never had been struck by lightning, "that anybody knowed of," but when the agent said he only wanted $1 down and a ten-months' note, the dweller in the "dug-out" closed with the offer at once, and had him put $10 worth of lightning rods up on the hill.

The colored people of a Kansas town began a "protracted meeting" in August, 1884, which has continued ever since without omitting a night.

A Cure for Drunkenness—Opium, morphine and kindred habits. Valuable treatise sent free. The medicine may be given in tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the person taking it, if so desired. Send two 3c. stamps for full particulars and testimonials of those who have been cured. Address M. V. Lubon, agency, 47 Wellington street east, Toronto, Canada.

Good-humored gossip is the salt of ordinary conversation, but no well-bred person will indulge in the gossip that peers into the privacy of domestic life and either invents or misrepresents.

£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.

There exists not any man in any nation, who may not improve in virtue if he adopts his own true nature as his guide. When I say nature I mean nature in its genuine purity.

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.

We are in danger of looking too far for opportunities of doing good and communicating. In reaching for rhododendrons we trample down the daisies.

The general verdict of the smokers of Canada is that "Myrtle Navy" is the finest tobacco they have ever used. There can be no mistake upon this point, for it is proved by this tangible evidence. The large demand for this tobacco proves it to be true, and the character of the demand gives further proof. It has never been of the spasmodic kind, up one month and down the next, but it has been a sustained and constantly increasing demand. The unsurpassed quality of the tobacco accounts for this.

A Testimonial.

Referring to an extended notice of Truth's new Bible competition in another column, notwithstanding the fact that the publisher of Truth has given as prizes in competition a dozen at least of first-class pianos, and twice that number of organs and sewing machines, and hundreds of first-class watches, and the names of recipients, with their addresses, have been published, there are those who are yet bold to assert that no such prizes are paid. Such assertions are slanders, and the publisher would be justified in prosecuting some of the parties for slander—for unjustly and wrongfully injuring his reputation and his business. The names of the winners have all been published in Truth columns, and any of the parties may be written to in regard to what they have actually received.

The following letter has been sent by a well known and respected Presbyterian minister, whose son was a successful competitor last year:—

The Manse, Markham. To Whom it May Concern:—

The piano won by my son Benson, in Truth Bible Competition No. 6, came to us about a year ago, and was acknowledged at the time. After a year's service I am able to say that it proves in every respect a superior instrument. A "tuner," a Toronto gentleman, says its tone and finish is complete. A large number of people during the year, have called at the manse and examined and tried it, and are surprised at its excellence. It is just as advertised.

I am convinced that the publisher of Truth, Mr. Wilson, has too much at stake to depart in any measure from his offers, which are both numerous and liberal.—F Smith, Pastor, St. Andrews.

A.P.256

Farm for Sale—100 acres, 2 miles from Stratford City. Address, Box 154, Stratford, Ont.

For Sale — Several First-Class Improved Farms—easy terms of payment. C. G. MARTEN, Leamington, Essex County.

Agents Wanted for the Best Selling Patented Article in Canada to-day. Send 25 cents for Sample and Agents' Terms. Delouche & Co., Guelph.

Heaves, Ringbone, Spavin,
Perfectly Cured by Chapman's Celebrated Formulas. Receipts, with full directions, mailed for One Dollar. Chapman, Chemist, London, Ont.

Your Name, Address, and Ten Cents, mailed Bengough's Shorthand and Business Institute Toronto, will bring copy *Cosmopolitan Shorthander*, best journal in America. Price, $1.00. Send for Calendar.

Allen's Extra Refined Cider—Barrels, Half Barrels and Kegs always in stock. Allen's Clarified Cider, prepared especially for Scott Act counties. Orders promptly filled; also cash paid for common cider. Allen's Vinegar Works Norwich, Ont.

RUGS Beautiful Colored Designs of Flowers, Birds, Animals, Etc., printed on burlap (Cloth) to be worked in rags, yarn, &c. Wholesale and retail. Large discount to dealers and Agents. Send to manufacture for catalogue.
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Sciatica, Inflammatory Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, and Lumbago effectually cured by a remedy invented by one who was himself cured by it after being three years on crutches with sciatica; abundant testimonials as to its beneficial effects in above-mentioned diseases; remedy expressed to any address. S. J. Lancaster, Petrolia, Ont.

TO PRINTERS.
Four (4) First-Class Cottrell Power Presses For Sale, for hand or steam power. Selling only to make way for faster presses.
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"TRUTH" OFFICE,
Toronto, Ont.

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Pork Packers, Toronto.
L. C. Bacon, Rolled Spice Bacon, C. C. Bacon Glasgow Beef Hams, Sugar Cured Ham, Dried Beef, Breakfast Bacon, Smoked Tongues, Mess Pork Pickled Tongues, Cheese, Family or Navy Pork Lard in Tubs and Pails. The Best Brands of English Fine Dairy Salt in Stock

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Clapperton's Spool Cotton!
Warranted FULL Length, and to run smooth on any sewing machine. See that Clapperton's name is on the label. For sale by all Dry-Goods Dealers.

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, sent 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.

WATER STAR AUGER $20 Per Day WELL BORING
has no superior; 20 feet per hour; hand or horse power; combined boring and rock drilling machine grand success; first prizes and diplomas. Send for Catalogue.
68 Mary Street, Hamilton, Canada.

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LOAN & SAVINGS CO.
Incorporated, A.D. 1855.

Subscribed Capital	$3,000,000
Paid up Capital	2,200,000
Reserve Fund	1,100,000
Total Assets	8,000,000

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
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Free Lands and Cheap Homes
FOR THE MILLION
Along the line of the Chicago and Northwestern Railway in Central Dakota and Northern Nebraska. New sections are being opened up and rapidly settled in these wonderfully productive regions, and the "first comers" will have "first choice" of location.
For full information (which will be sent you free of charge) about the free lands and cheap homes, apply to
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CUT THIS OUT
The New Co-Operative
Sewing Machines!
—ARE THE—
BEST IN THE MARKET
NEW STAND! NEW FURNITURE!
Latest Improved Attachments
Agents price for similar machine $60
Our price only $25 each.
Before buying send us stamp for our elegant photograph and sample of sewing. Machines guaranteed for three years and sent on trial.
Any lady wanting a machine will do well to write
THE CO-OPERATIVE
Sewing Machine Co
23 JAMES ST. SOUTH, HAMILTON.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.
Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday, and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly; Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.
For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Leve & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brookie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal.

TRY PURE GOLD BAKING POWDER
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13 FRONT ST. EAST
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ONLY $15. ONLY $15.



"SUN" TYPE-WRITER.
This is not a rubber stamp, but a genuine metal type manifolding machine. Just the thing for clergymen, teachers, business men and others, having limited correspondence. As a guarantee that the machine is as represented, I agree to receive it any time within 6 months at price paid in exchange for the Celebrated Remington Perfected Type-Writer.
GEORGE BENGOUGH, Sole Agent,
34 King Street, East, Toronto.

MACHINERY FOR SALE. ENGINES AND Boilers, Saw and Shingle Mills, Planing Factory Outfits, Stave and Heading Machines, Waterwheels, Chopping Mills, etc. Send for descriptive catalogue, and mention what you want. (Mention this paper.) H. W. PETRIE, Brantford, Ont.

A BIG OFFER To introduce them, we will GIVE AWAY 1,000 Self-Operating Washing Machines. If you want one send us your name, P. O. and express office at once. THE NATIONAL CO., 23 Dey St., N.Y.

CHRISTMAS CARDS
BY MAIL
At less than Wholesale Prices. All well assorted. No two alike. Postage prepaid. BIRTHDAY CARDS may be included.

	Not Fringed.	Fringed.
25 CARDS, good value, for	$ 25	$1.50.
25 " larger, "	60	2.25.
25 " very fine, "	1.00	3 25.

Orders may be proportionately mixed. Cash to accompany order. Address,
Matthews Bros. & Co., Toronto

CAUTION.
EACH PLUG OF THE
MYRTLE NAVY
IS MARKED
T & B.
IN BRONZE LETTERS.
NONE OTHER GENUINE

A QUICK RUN!

"Ladies' Journal" Bible Competition.

NO. 11.

We announce our eleventh Bible Competition with a great deal of satisfaction and pleasure. The complimentary letters we are receiving almost constantly from our subscribers, who have won prizes, are so numerous that we could be kept busy night and day reading them. We give everything just as promised and carry out every engagement to the letter.

THE BIBLE QUESTIONS.

1st. Give first mention of the word Salt in the Bible.

2nd. Give first mention of the word Onions in the Bible.

The first person correctly answering these Bible Questions and sending a half-a-dollar for one year's subscription to the *Ladies' Journal* a large 20-page story and fashion monthly, will receive number one of the First Rewards named below; the sender of the second correct answer, number two; and so on till all the first rewards are distributed.

1. One Fine Grand Square Rosewood Piano, by a celebrated maker.
2. and 3. Two Fine Heavy Silver-Plated Tea Services.
4, 5 and 6. Three celebrated Wanzer Sewing Machines.
7 to 20 Fourteen Fine Solid Gold Gem Rings, size to fit the winners.
21 to 47. Twenty-Seven Solid Gold Rings of 10 beautiful patterns.
48 to 127, Eighty Fine Rolled Gold Brooches elegant new designs.
128 to 129. Two Hundred and Two Copies of "Ladies' Guide to Fancy Work," a most useful book for ladies.

Then, so all may have an equal chance, there has been arranged a series of Middle Rewards, number one of which will be given to the sender of the *middle correct answer* of the whole Competition from first to last. The sender of the next correct answer *following the middle one* will get number two of these middle rewards; the third number, three; and so on, till the whole ninety rewards are given away.

THE MIDDLE REWARDS.

1. One 10 stop Fine-Toned Cabinet Organ.
2. Lady's Fine Gold Watch.
3 to 7. Five Fine Solid Silver-Plated Cake-Baskets.
8 to 20. Thirteen Solid Gold Rings, lovely designs.
21 to 40. Twenty Rolled Gold Brooches.
41 to 90. Fifty Fine German Oleographs, suitable to decorate any house.

In order that even the most distant may not be left out in the cold, we have arranged a series of Consolation Rewards. To the sender of the last correct answer received after date of closing (January 31st.) will be given number one, (the Gold Watch) of these consolation rewards; the second to the last, number two; the third, number three; and so on till all these consolation rewards are given away.

THE CONSOLATION REWARDS.

1. Lady's Solid Gold Watch, a superior time-keeper.
2 to 9. Eight Extra Quadruple Plate Cake Baskets.
10 to 30. Twenty-One Half Dozen Sets of Heavy Silver-Plated Tea Spoons.
31 to 57. Twenty-Seven Solid Gold Gem Rings.
58 to 121. Sixty-Four Volumes of Poems, beautifully bound, ordinarily sold at $2 00

In any case you will get *full value* for your money in the *Ladies' Journal* for one year. You will not regret the investment. Only fifty cents required, and you have an opportunity of getting one of these costly rewards named above. Don't delay. Look up the questions *now*. It will do you good whether you get a prize or not, and you will be pleased with your outlay anyway. Address, Editor *Ladies' Journal*, Toronto, Canada. Send all letters by mail or express.

Important to All Who Desire More Light



THE HARVEY "SAFETY LAMP"
is superior to every other domestic light used, not excepting gas. This is a Central Draught Burner in Glass Bowls in various ornamental designs on metal and glass stands. It consumes but half the quantity of oil that the so-called electric lamp uses. It is the brightest oil lamp ever invented. Manufacturers also of the "Solar Star Lamp" in Brass and Nickel. This lamp took First Prize and Silver Medal at Toronto's Industrial Exhibition, 1885.
Harvey Safety Lamp.—We have been favored with a view of the new parlor-use light, and we are strongly convinced of its superiority as a coal oil burner over any lamp yet placed on the market. The air chamber in which the wick-case is suspended has openings at the collar permitting a constant circulation of air downward around the wick-case, thence upward through the wick-case, thus giving a direct central draught. By this arrangement the wick-case is isolated from the oil, a small tube conveying the oil through to the wick. This lamp is constructed upon thoroughly practical and scientific principles, and the result attained is a beautiful soft white light, which for economy, brilliancy and steadiness is not surpassed by either gas or electricity.—(Toronto Truth.
Correspondence with dealers, and inspection invited.



OFFICE: 9 Adelaide St. West, Toronto
HARVEY & TRUAX.

R. Hay & Co.

TORONTO.

LIQUIDATION SALE.

Owing to the failing health of the senior member of our firm we have been obliged to abandon the contemplated continuance of the business.

The manufacturing premises, machinery, &c., have already been sold.

The entire stock of furniture, upholstering material, &c., amounting to over $80,000.00 must be disposed of as speedily as possible.

The furniture is all our own manufacture, and the reputation earned by the firm during the last 50 years is a sufficient guarantee of its quality.

The liquidation being peremptory, dealers and the general public are now afforded such an opportunity as has never occurred heretofore in Canada.

Toronto, 12th Nov., 1885. **R. HAY & CO.**

FROM THE

BOOT & SHOE MANUFACTURERS OF MONTREAL.

Whereas the reports of the epidemic in Montreal have, for obvious reasons, been greatly exaggerated, we, the undersigned Boot and Shoe Manufacturers of Montreal, beg to inform the trade and the public generally that our manufacturing establishments are entirely outside and far removed from what is known as the Infected District; that the extraordinary precautions taken by us render it extremely improbable that contagion can be carried in our goods; that every employee in our establishment has been vaccinated and re-vaccinated (their families also being vaccinated), and that a thorough examination of the homes of our operatives has been made by competent physicians; and that it is acknowledged by the Medical Faculty that the combination of chemicals used in the tanning, colouring, and finishing of the leather used in Boots and Shoes is in itself a potent disinfectant.

We have also complied with every requirement of the ONTARIO BOARD OF HEALTH, and after close examinations of our factories by Dr. Covernton, their Chief Inspector, we have received his certificates.

(Signed.)

JAMES HOLDEN & CO.,
JAMES LINTON & CO.,
JAMES POPHAM & CO.,
JAMES WHITHAM & CO.,
GEO. T. SLATER,
SHARPE & MACKINNON,
JAMES McCREADY & CO.,
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G. BOIVIN.

THE WATCHMAN,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. IX   LACHUTE, QUE., FRIDAY, DEC. 11, 1885.   NO. 15

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

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:—ONE DOLLAR, paid in advance, or ONE DOLLAR FIFTY CENTS at the end of the year.

Announcements or Notices of a persona or business nature, in the Editorial, Local or Correspondence columns, Twenty-five cents per line for the first insertion, and Twelve and a half cents for each subsequent insertion.

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

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

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

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

We cannot undertake to return rejected communications.

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

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John Betham Abbott.
Harry Abbott, B.   Oct. 5

NOTICE!

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

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

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

DR. 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.

Science and Shamming.

A case is on record in which a woman purposely fell through a hole in a city pavement, hoping thereby to extort a large sum of money from the city for real or alleged damages. The damages were real enough, however, as the woman broke her back, but it was conclusively proved at the trial that the whole thing was a conspiracy, and all the woman got for her pains, both mental and physical, was the broken back, a lifelong reminder of her sin. A somewhat similar case is reported from Vienna.

In a large factory, in which were employed several hundred persons, one of the workmen, in wielding his hammer, carelessly allowed it to slip from his hand. It flew halfway across the room, and struck a fellow-workman in the left eye.

This man claimed that his eye was blinded by the blow, although a careful examination failed to reveal any injury, there being not a scratch visible. He brought a suit in the courts for compensation for the loss of half of his eye-sight, and refused all offers of a compromise.

Under the law, the owner of the factory was responsible for any injury resulting from an accident of this kind, and although he believed that the man was shamming, and that the whole case was an attempt at swindling, he had about made up his mind that he would be compelled to pay the claim.

The day of the trial arrived, and in open court an eminent oculist, retained by the defence, examined the alleged injured member, and gave it as his opinion, that it was as sound as the right eye. Upon the plaintiff's loud protest of his inability to see with his left eye, the oculist proved him a perjurer, and satisfied the court and jury of the falsity of his claim.

And how do you suppose he did it? Why, simply by knowing that the colors green and red combined make black. He produced a black card on which a few words were written with green ink. Then the plaintiff was ordered to put on a pair of spectacles with two different glasses, the one for the right eye being red, and the one for the left eye consisting of ordinary glass. Then the card was handed him, and he was ordered to read the writing on it. This he did without hesitation, and the cheat was at once exposed.

The sound right eye, fitted with the red glass, was unable to distinguish the green writing on the black surface of the card, while the left eye, which was claimed to be sightless, was the one with which the reading had to be done.

Thus the fellow was not only foiled in his attempt at blackmail, but he was in addition instantly arrested, and, after trial, sentenced to a long term of imprisonment.

"Yes," exclaimed Mrs. Fogg, "it's lodge, lodge, lodge! Wonder how many more of your degrees you are going to take to-night! Pity you couldn't think a little of your home! But, there, you never did think about me!" "You wrong me, dear," replied Fogg, in his most mollifying manner; "I have always thought a great deal of you, my dear; but perhaps I am getting weaned from you by degrees."

The application of the white of an egg to a snake-bite wound saved the life of a little girl in St. John's county, Fla. She was bitten twice on the foot by a ground rattlesnake.

Among the long-haired furs to be purchased at a moderate price may be mentioned lynx and black martin, or, as it is also called, Alaska sable.

THE CAPTAIN OF THE ANTELOPE.

He was Beaten in a Race on the Great Lakes and He Killed Himself.

Down at the lumber market the other night, in front of a roaring fire, were eight or ten old sailors. After a while the conversation drifted on to the subject of steamboat races. Martin Kelly asked his companions if they remembered old Capt. Jake Smith of the propeller Antelope. Most of them had heard of Jake.

"He was about the proudest man that ever followed the lakes," Kelly said. "I was second mate under him. The time I'm telling you about we left Buffalo in the Antelope with a tremendous cargo of oil and salt, about half of it consigned to Milwaukee and the other half for Chicago. Before we cleared we learned that the propeller Ontario was taking a load of salt for Milwaukee and that it was consigned to the same parties there that ours was. When our load was about half on the Captain said:

"'We've got to get out of here before the Ontario if we can, and get that dock in Milwaukee before she does, or she'll keep us there a week waiting to unload. We must hurry this load on and get away.'

"Well you never saw barrels fly like they did after that, and by dark we had everything aboard and were slipping out of the harbor chuckling to ourselves on our good luck in getting so good a start. The next morning away out on Lake Erie, we sighted a propeller right abreast of us, and with a glass we made out easy enough that it was the Ontario. How the old man did swear!

"'Now,' he says, 'there has been some shenanigin about this thing. The Antelope can beat that old tub, and she's got to do it if she goes to the bottom in the attempt.'

"Some of us got a little scared at that, because they knew that the old man was desperate. He went down into the engine room and told the chief engineer what had to be done. The engineer called for help in the fire room, and the captain sent two deck hands aft to help fire. The wind was dead against us, and so our sails were of no use. But the way the smoke rolled out of the funnels and the thumping of that old oscillator engine made everybody aware that there was business ahead. The Ontario was steaming up, too, and we kept watch of her until the fog shut her out.

"We saw nothing more of her until we got through the rivers and into Lake Huron and then we sighted her about two miles in the rear. All the way up the lake we lead her easily, but I dont believe the Captain slept a wink the whole time. He was down in the boiler room a good deal, and when the firemen didn't pass the wood fast enough to suit he would lay them off and call for fresh deck hands

"We had to stop at the Foxes for wood and we knew that the Ontario would stop at the Manitous. We lost sight of her then for about a day, but no crew ever handled a hundred cords of woods as quick as ours did that day. The Captain stood on the rail yelling all the time and the cabin maid, a mighty pretty girl, who was as good a sailor as there was on the lakes, climbed up on a big pile near the dock and sat there swinging her feet. When the load was nearly on the Captain called to her to get down and come aboard but she only laughed and said he needn't worry about her. She'd get aboard as quick as he could haul in, she said. Just then the old man hollered:

"'Be lively there, now! Haul in the plank, there! Cast off there for'ard!'

"'Aye, aye, sir!' the boys were all yelling, when a splash was heard aft, and there, a bobbing around in the water, was the cabin maid's straw hat. I was aft, and had just shouted 'All clear here!' when the girl fell off from the pile with a screech, and I ran forward to where the Captain was, and called 'Fanny's overboard back here; don't start the engines.' I was afraid that in swinging around the screws would strike her. I didn't wait to hear the old man's remarks but ran back, and with the help of several of the men got ropes and planks out. The girl grabbed a plank, and finally we hauled her in, scared half to death. Just as she was landed on the deck there was another splash, and the nigger deck hands set up a yell of 'Man overboard!' The old man was where he could see and hear all this, and looking over from the wheel house he asked in despair:

"'Who is it now?'

"'One of the deck hands,' said the first mate.

"'Let him go, curse him!' hissed the old man. 'This boat ain't going to wait for any more of them.'

"He blew the whistle and signalled the engineer to start up, and I believe the old fellow intended to go off without the darky, but the boys at the front gangway had ropes out, and when the man came up he grabbed one and was hauled in. The Captain didn't see this, it was done so quick, and as he was tearing mad nobody wanted to speak to him about it. After that nearly everybody on the boat got scared, and when the old man came around he noticed that there was a good deal of handshaking and whispering. The next day we sighted the Ontario right abreast of us. She was headed for Milwaukee. the same as we were, and as it was now clear sailing we were bound to be in sight of each other for the rest of the way. The Captain took his observations and declared that we were a little in the lead. If we can keep up this gait,' he said, 'and gain even a mile in the run, we'll be all right.' He went below and swore at the fireman. We went along under prodigious pressure all day and toward night, when the wind shifted, we put up our canvas. When we looked at the Ontario the last time before dark we could see that if we kept it up all night we would be in Milwaukee in the morning, two hours ahead of her. 'She won't be in sight,' he said, 'when we round the point.' It was a dark night, and there was such an infernal thumping and creaking on board that nobody slept much. Toward daybreak the Captain had five or six brooms lashed together and ran them up the mast, and as we rounded the point into Milwaukee Bay he ordered all our bunting out.

"'It'll make them feel meaner'n sin,' said the old man, 'when they get in and find us at the dock all rigged out this way.'

"We swept the lake with our glasses, and could see nothing of the Ontario. I said as much to the Captain.

"'Of course you can't,' he replied. 'It's just as I figured it. She's about two hours behind us. She never overhauled us once.'

"As we steamed up the river the bridge tenders and dock wollopers all shouted at us, and the Captain thought they were congratulating him. But they were not. They were guying him.

"Just as we rounded the bend the propeller Ontario, lying quietly at the dock that we wanted, loomed up on us. She looked as big to me as the Great Eastern, and I had to spell her blasted old name out two or three times before I would believe my eyes. I walked forward and looked up at the bridge to see the Captain. He was standing there looking straight ahead. I said nothing, and walked aft. The next time I looked toward the Captain I saw that men were at work pulling down the brooms and lowering the bunting, and just as we made fast to the Ontario to wait for her to get out of the way the Oconto steamed by going further up the river. Her Captain yelled out: 'We gave you a lively brush, old man.'

"It seemed we had been racing with the Oconto from the Manitous down, and nobody knew when the Ontario got past us.

"Well, the old Captain fumed and stormed around for a day or two, and finally went over into a beer saloon on West Water street and blew his brains out."

"Through disappointment and chagrin?" somebody asked.

"Well partly that," replied Kelly, "but he thought also that he had drowned that nigger up there, which he didn't.

What a British Engineer Saw in Burmah.

It was my heavy task to do with the crop destroying Irrawaddy what Canute admitted his inability to do with the sea; in other words, I was told off to construct an embankment against a river that destroyed on an average one crop in every three.

I had 16,000 Burmese working for me, men, women, and children. The embankment was seventy miles, the swollen water would have run over it had it been less than twenty feet high; and would have whirled it into the plain if its base had not been a hundred feet broad. Then we could only work by snatches even in the dry months, and not at all during the long and dreary wet season. My work people returned to their homes for the wet months, but I stayed on to see that our foundation was not washed away.

My best laborers were the women. The mass of them were not from British Burmah, but slaves of the King of Kings, the Burmese of the highlands. If there is to be fighting, it is from these that the King of Burmah will draw his army. Had they their own way, I am quite certain that there would be no war. They have not the practical experiences of the English possessed by the natives of British Burmah; but they know them by repute and by their works. In the heat of the day, when work was out of the question, I have listened with astonishment and pity to their talk over the everlasting cheroot. It was evident that such an idea as not carrying out to the letter the mandates of the King was inconceivable to them.

I have said that my work people returned to their homes during the wet season. There was no option in the matter; they had to do it. The King takes a fatherly interest in them, and sees that they pay for it if they desert him. His favorite method is to keep hostages, and my laborers had to leave their families in his hands before they came to me. Had they failed to render an account of themselves by the stipulated time, the hostages would have been given over to the State, and, if the King desired it, trampled to death by the elephant which in Burmah discharges the duties of public executioner. Out of every rupee I paid my laborers part had to be laid aside for the King.

The Burmese smoke to a man, to a woman, I might almost say to a child. I was physician-in-chief to those under me, and I soon learned to rely upon it that when a patient gave up smoking he or she was really ill. The Burmese ladies have a very peculiar cigar case. But there are two objections to its ever becoming popular here, of which the less important is that each cigar case only holds one cigar. And then the cigar case is the lady's ear. Instead of wearing ordinary earrings, the Burmese women have a large hole in their ears and wear a cheroot in it till wanted. The really great advantage of this cigar case is that it is never left behind. The men would think it beneath their dignity to carry cheroots in this manner, but they do not mind helping themselves from the wife's case. When the King of Kings wants to keep his women folk together or to punish them, he strings them, so to speak, by the ear. A long cane is passed through the holes made for cheroots, a dozen women or even more going to one cane.

Of late years there have been attempts on a small scale to grow tobacco in Burmah; but most of it is sent from Madras in monster stacks of tobacco leaf. The climate is not cold enough for growing potatoes and other vegetables; and the trade in ivory, &c., is so slight that the natives may be said to live almost entirely on their rice. The German speculators in Rangoon, who are always on the spot to relieve the Burmese when in need of money, are really their worst friends. The course of affairs is this: A flood destroys the rice crop, and the natives have no money to raise another. Then the German puts in an appearance, offering them so much for the next crop in advance. The rupees they get are nothing like an equivalent for the crop, but the native is glad to take them. So far as I could learn, no respectable English merchant lent rupees to the Burmese on these principles.

SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL.

A new system of drying lumber by surrounding it with common salt is just now attracting attention. The peculiar power of salt for absorbing moisture is well known.

Watches may be sent for testing to the Kew Observatory in London, and certificate of excellence will be given, but so extreme is the accuracy required that no watch can be marked first-class which varies as much as one tick in 43,000.

The manufacture of malleable nickle, as the result of M. Garnier's experiment, has been realized by the addition of 0·3 per cent. of phosphorous or manganese, and others have found that by adding 1-10 to 1-3 per cent. of magnesium it is practicable to weld the nickel thus obtained to iron and steel, roll it out in sheets and shape it into tubes, pipes, etc.

Experiments have been made in Middlesborough with liquid fuel for ships. One of the most successful has been with the steamship Emanuel, which was fitted with tanks to hold the oil—a waste product, from the Middlesborough Chemical Works. The steamer has just returned from a trip on the Mediterranean, and the engineer reports most favorable results

There is a qualitative test for butter so simple that any housewife can put it into successful practice. A clean piece of white paper is smeared with a little of the suspected butter. The paper is then rolled up and set on fire. If the butter is pure the smell of the burning paper is rather pleasant; but the odor is distinctly tallowy if the "butter" is made wholly or in part of animal fat.

It is reported that an air balloon railway is about to be constructed on the Gaisberg, near Salzburg, a mountain of no great height, but offering a magnificent view over the beautiful neighborhood of the town. The balloon, which will have grooved wheels on one side of its car, will ascend a perpendicular line of rails, constructed on the principle of the wire-rope railway proposed years ago for the Righi, but never carried into effect.

The new style of paving blocks, as described in the *American Manufacturer*, is composed of a hollow iron shell filled with any desired concrete, the shell being arched underneath, and for street paving are four inches wide and from ten to twelve inches long. The blocks or filled shells, are laid against each other upon the prepared roadbed, and the form of the bottom compacts the sand underneath, making the whole structure very firm and solid. The surface of a street paved with these blocks would be about as smooth as if paved with asphalt.

DELAYED BY A FRISKY COLT.

Racing for Two Miles Ahead of a Railroad Train, and Coming to Grief on a Trestle.

"I was a passenger on the Vermont Central Railway the other day," said a gentleman to a reporter. "A short time after the train left Windsor, Vt., a young horse that was feeding in a lot close by the side of the track kicked up his heels when the train was within a few rods of him, and, leaping the fence with a bound, jumped on the track, and galloped away ahead of the train. The engineer sounded his whistle, and, although the train was almost upon the horse, the animal did not leave the track. The engineer lessened his speed, so that the horse could keep out of the reach of the train, thinking that the animal would soon be frightened off. He kept straight ahead, however, and the cars chased him closely for two miles. At that point the railroad crosses a deep ravine by a trestle bridge ninety feet long. Some workmen were at the end of the trestle, and when they saw the horse tearing down the track towards them they shook their coats and halloed at him. The horse stopped at sight of the men, but, looking back and seeing the engine puffing and whistling behind him, started ahead again with a start, and galloped upon the trestle, although he could easily have left the railroad on either side of the rails. The horse ran safely more than half way across the trestle, and then missed his footing. Both forefeet went down between the ties, and then the hind feet and legs went through, and the horse was suspended over the ravine, the bottom of which was nearly a hundred feet below. The train was stopped before it ran on the trestle. The trainmen took a number of boards from a neighboring fence and placed them by the side of the horse. Then they tied his legs together and rolled him over on the boards on his side. James Amman, a passenger, was out on the trestling looking at the men at work at the horse. He became dizzy and fell through one of the spaces between the ties. He mechanically turned as he was passing through and flung both arms over one of the ties. He hung there in mid air over the chasm, and before his hold could give way he was seized by two other passengers who stood near, and rescued. He fainted a moment afterward, and was not fully conscious for an hour afterward.

When the horse was finally turned over on his side on the fence boards a rope was fastened to him and attached to the locomotive, which was backed down the track, dragging the horse along the boards until he was drawn off the trestle. He was then dragged off to one side of the track, and his legs untied. He quickly sprang to his feet, and, without waiting for any one to examine his injuries, galloped back in the direction from which he had come. As soon as he had ran the length of the train he took to the railroad again, although the ground on both sides was smooth and level. The train was delayed three-quarters of an hour by the stubborn freak of the frisky horse.

Would Talk.

Women living in the mountain gulches of the West, miles from their neighbors, have such limited opportunities for exercising a woman's special prerogative of talking, that the good-natured traveller who furnishes the following incident readily pardons the excessive garrulity. He says: It was near dark when I came to a tumble-down old cabin, half hidden among the pines near the trail. An untidy woman, with a child in her arms, was standing in the door-way.

"How far is it to the next camp?" I asked.

"Not very far. Where you from?"

"From Ohio."

"You don't tell me! Why, I used to live in Ohio myself. Awful purty State! A sight better place to live than Colorsydo. We lived near Cincinatty. Used to do all our tradin' there. From what part do you hail?"

"From Toledo."

"Been there many a time myself. I got a sister there now. Mebbee you knowed her. Her name's Jones. Her husband's a railroad engineer on the cars. I don't hear from 'em often, but I guess they're doin' well. They got five children, three girls an' two boys. No; come to think, I guess it's three boys an' two girls. No, it aint, either. If my man was here, he could tell, 'cause"—

"Excuse me," I said, "but I am in a hurry to reach the next camp before nightfall. Do I go to the right, or to the left?"

"Oh, you got any amount o' time. It aint fur. How's times back in Ohio, anyway? Come in an' git a bite o' somethin' to eat. Aint got much, but you're welcome to it, such as 'tis."

"No, thank you," I said. "I am not hungry, and it is a little late. I will"—

"Oh, it aint more'n three o'clock. We think some o' goin' back to Ohio some day. This aint no fit place for white folks to live. You a married man, with a fam'ly?"

"I have a wife and a little boy."

"You don't tell me! I'd like to see 'em. But if I was you, I wouldn't ever bring 'em here. Your baby purty smart an' well?"

"He is a very healthy little fellow," I replied. "But now I"

"My youngius is healthy enough, but my land sakes! they don't git to go to school, nor nothin' here. You here for your health?"

"For the health of my pocket-book," I laughingly replied.

"Most of us is in the same fix, but I didn't know how it might be with you. They say tall, slim, dark complected fellers, like you, is apt to be consumpty. I reckon your wife's fair-complected? Most dark men pick on light wimmen, but me an' my husband is both adzactly the same. What's your business?"

"I am a newspaper correspondent. But I really must go, and"—

"A writer for the paper? Well, if I ever! You must know a heap. I've heerd said that lots o' things was put in the paper wasn't so. Do you ever write lies?"

"I—I—really, madam, I don't exactly understand you. Did you say I went to the left from here?"

"Yes; but you might come in an' set an hour. Like enough I know folks in Ohio that you know. I was born an' raised there, an' I've got three sisters an' three brothers an' land knows how many other kin folks there. Most o' my connexion is Buckeyes, as the sayin' is, an' so if"—

But I was too far on the trail to the left to hear any more.

A strange occurrence is reported from Birkdale, near Southport. A retired sea captain named Clarke, was seized with a fit and apparently expired. A doctor was called, who examined the man, and pronounced life to be extinct. He could not give a certificate, but the friend referred to the police. Two officers were called in, and full particulars taken for the information of the coroner when something caused a doubt in the mind of one of the constables, and he tried to restore animation. For some time it was ineffectual, but ultimately the man was brought round, and is now very little worse for his experience, though he narrowly escaped death through want of attention.

HEALTH.

USE AND ABUSE OF THE BRAIN.

The following facts on this subject are taken from a lecture recently delivered by Dr. Wm. A. Hammond:—The brain is not only the organ of the mind, but that it furnishes, so to speak, the motor power for all the organs of the body—the heart, the lungs and the stomach. Like other sources of power, a steam engine or a galvanic battery for instance, it requires fuel in order that force may be produced, and it gets it from its own substance. With every perception, with every thought, with every emotion, with every act of the will, a certain amount of the brain substance is destroyed and new brain takes its place, just as for the production of steam, wood or coal is consumed.

If the mind is exercised to too great an an extent there is not enough force left to carry on properly the other functions of the body, and the heart, lungs, stomach and the rest of them suffer. Nervous dyspepsia has in this abuse of the brain its main source; palpitations and other irregularities of the heart are also the consequence.

But the chief derangements are in the action of the brain itself. Thought of all kinds becomes irksome, the disposition is feverish and fretful. Slight circumstances cause great annoyance, and above all that great result of an overworked brain, insomnia, makes its appearance.

Dr. Hammond dwelt at length on this division of his subject. He thought no one should give more than eight hours of the twenty-four to hard mental work, eight being devoted to mental and physical recreation, eating, etc., and eight to sleep. During sleep the brain recuperates, and is ready for work again on awaking. If there has been insufficient sleep the person is burning his candle at both ends, and organic disease is almost the certain result if the process be long continued. The effects of strong emotions, anxiety especially, are even more decided than is mental work in breaking down the healthy action of the brain.

RESTORED TO SIGHT.

Science has made great progress in treating diseases of the eye.

Cataract in most cases can be relieved, and good working vision restored, even in the very aged. The disease consists in the crystalline lens becoming opaque, and its treatment, in removing the lens and supplying its place with glasses.

There is another still more prevalent disease of the eye, in which the iris becomes adherent to the transparent protecting cornea before it, and the latter becomes of a milk-white opacity. This disease has been looked on as nearly hopeless.

But last year the surgeon to the St. Paul's Eye and Ear Hospital, England, treated a case of the kind with a success which fairly astonished him, and which leads him to anticipate in the future as favorable results as in other grave diseases of the eye.

The girl was in her twentieth year, and had always been blind. One eye was plainly beyond relief. But the iris of the left eye did not everywhere adhere to the cornea. It seemed to the girl, however, as blind as the other eye, as she could not distinguish her fingers held closely before it. Still, there was a trifling perception of light.

By several operations, extending through nearly two months, the adhesions were severed. Contrary to expectation, the lens was found to be transparent and otherwise in good condition, though the long tension had resulted in producing myopia (short-sightedness). There was also a good-sized pupil though temporarily ragged on two sides from the cuts, and the minute muscles of the iris had retained in full their sensibility and contractility.

Glasses remedied the myopia, and in less than two months the girl was able, with some difficulty, to read ordinary print, and coarser print with ease. Meanwhile the vision became clearer.

What seems surprising in the case, is that the retina had retained its sensitiveness, and the muscles of the iris their sensibility and full power of action, through the disease of twenty years, it being a general law that a disused muscle or organ in time loses its functional power.

We all read with interest accounts of the first impressions felt by those whose sight had been suddenly restored. In this case the sensations were quite peculiar. The first was one of profound horror. When she first became conscious of sight and space, her feeling was like that of one who looks over a precipice, and she seemed to regret that she had consented to be taken out of her life-long darkness! Time corrected the misapprehension. She learned her letters in a day, and to read in a week.

NOTES.

The hot-water cure retains its popularity in Hartford, where, the *Times* of that city states, it is more taken than any other remedy.

Dirty streets, unclean water, neglected sewers, and anti-vaccination ideas are said to be the causes of the visitation of small-pox in Montreal.

A writer in the *Russkaia Medits* says that he has had great success in the cure of over 300 cases of acute and chronic catarrh, or cold in the head, by the use of ice cold water. The legs, from the knee downward, are washed with it in the morning and at night, and rubbed vigorously with a coarse towel. It is necessary to do this for two days only, and many patients are said to have been cured in one day.

A writer in the *Eastern Medical Journal* says that the medical idea of a teaspoonful is one fluid drachm. This is, in fact, about the measurement of that article as used by our grandmothers. But this and the dessert spoon are now made so much larger than formerly that they hold nearly two drachms, and people who measure medicine by them overdose themselves. The tablespoon remains as in the old days.

The *Medical and Surgical Reporter* says that Dr. George R. Elliott, the microscopical expert in Gen. Grant's case, has had the specimens upon which the diagnosis of epithelial cancer was based carefully prepared for permanent keeping. There are eighteen slides, which are arranged in "a mahogany cabinet upon which stands a bronze bust of the General," and two silver plates bear the names of the physician and an account of the nature of the specimens.

Dr. Mazzotti tells of a man who had a scorbutic affection, which he set about to cure with whiskey. He got well of this trouble, but became a hard drinker, and soon found himself the victim of a rare disease called opisthoporia. This curious affection consists in inability to walk forward. When the patient was told to advance, he used every effort to do so, but could only succeed in going backward, and he continued to do so until he died.

The Paris correspondent of the *Medical Times* says that "the doctrine of premonitory diarrhoea in cholera is quite knocked on the head by the clinical observation of facts. It must now be allowed that an attack of cholera may be as sudden as a flash of lightning, however unpalatable the plain truth may be." The cause of the unpalatability of the truth seems to be that such facts tend to upset the germ theory, which so many scientists considered fairly proved.

THE WORLD OVER.

Iowa has a Scandinavian population of 61,753.

The word "moonshiner" was originally "moonshunner."

The total number of physicians in the world is estimated at 190,000.

A bill for the abolition of barmaids has been introduced in the Parliament of Victoria.

A private company is about to lay a naphtha pipe 530 miles from Baku, Russia, to Batoum.

London papers abound with complaints of colonists, who aver that they have been deluded to Queensland by fraudulent misrepresentations.

Among the callers at the White House, the other day, was a bride with the third husband she had taken there on a wedding tour.

At the court battue the other day in the forest of Spinge, Hanover, the German Emperor, according to the official slaughter list, brought down 17 various head of deer and 31 wild boars.

A Chinese banker, Han Qua, of Canton, is said to be the wealthiest man in the world. He pays taxes upon an estate of $450,000,000, and is estimated to be worth $1,400,000,000.

Lieut. Howard, the Gatling gun man, is to receive $5,000 as a bonus from the Canadian Government, and is about to open a cartridge factory in the Dominion, materials for which will be admitted free of customs duties.

A few nights ago at a church festival in West Union, O., a wooden chair was exhibited belonging to George Bradford of that village, which has long been an heirloom in the Bradford family, and which was brought over from England in the Mayflower.

In certain towns in eastern Massachusetts stone is now so scarce that builders are resorting to the farmers' stone walls for building material. In the Berkshire region, on the other hand, the farmers consider stone fences a nuisance, and would pay to have them taken away.

It is a fact of which Great Britain, a country especially jealous of its reputation for home life, may justly feel proud that no more devoted husbands could have been found in it than the last seven Prime Ministers. Peel, Russell, Derby, Palmerston, Beaconsfield, Gladstone, and Salisbury all meet on common ground in this respect.

The Palma Christo plant, now being extensively planted in parts of South Carolina as a substitute for cotton, is as easily cultivated as corn, requires no particular care in handling the seed, and yields a large profit. The climate of lower South Carolina is all that could be desired, and on the sea islands the plant attains remarkable growth without labor or attention.

The death of the Duke of Abercorn, whose ancestor, the first Earl, was one of the original planters in Ulster, has recalled what a good thing these planters and their descendants made out of the Ulster plantation (temp. James I.). The Marquises of Donegal, Londonderry, and Conyngham, as well as the Duke of Abercorn, all owe their fortunes mainly to this source.

The musical season at St. Petersburg has been commenced by the reappearance of the American singer, Miss Mary Van Zandt She is still the favorite diva of the St. Petersburg musical public, and it would seem, from the enthusiasm of the audience at her first concert, which was attended by several members of the Imperial family, that her power of attraction has in no way abated.

Leopold von Ranke, the greatest of living historians, and the creator of the modern historical method, is just 90 years of age. He is busily engaged on the crowning work of his life, the wonderful "Weltgeschichte," which has already come down from the earliest authentic records of ancient Egypt to the death of Charlemagne. A sixth volume is about to appear, and the venerable student hopes to complete his vast undertaking in three more years.

The Inquiry into the loss of the SS. "Brooklyn," has, it is satisfactory to know, ended in the conclusion that all that seamanship could do to save her was done, and her loss is ascribed directly to lack of knowledge of the strength of the currents of the Gulf, an end which is now being as far as possible remedied. No opinion appears to have been expressed, however, as to whether the East coast of Anticosti is properly supplied with light and fog signals.

Among the young men of title and fortune who may be said to be coming on for the next London season is Sir Henry Alfred Doughty Tichborne, who will in May next be of age. The youthful baronet is now in his 20th year, having been born in May, 1866. The necessity of defending his property against the celebrated Tichborne claimant has entailed upon his trustees the enormous expenditure of £120,000. His estates are in Hampshire, Lincolnshire, Dorsetshire, and Buckinghamshire, and represent between 11,000 and 12,000 acres. There are, in addition, London properties, bringing up the gross rent roll to £28,000 a year.

The introduction of the megaphone on shipboard—a sort of telescope for the ear, or machine for magnifying sound—is said to be a boon in prospect for mariners. Its design is to enable a person to hear or carry on a conversation with people at a distance, and it is constructed of two huge cone-shaped tubes, eight feet long and three in diameter at the large end, which diminish to an apex in the form of rubber tubes small enough to place in the ear. Between these tubes are two smaller ones, constructed in the same manner, but not more than half the diameter By placing the rubber tubes in the ear and speaking through the smaller cones the person can hear and be heard at a great distance, and it thus aids mariners in listening for the sound of breakers, or carrying on conversation with persons on shore or on other vessels at a distance.

A Boston man, who has spent about fourteen years on the east and west coasts of Africa, says that the language of the natives of the Congo country is difficult to acquire, and that he knows of only one European who has mastered it sufficiently to understand it, though he can speak very little. It appears to be composed of short words, which, in the rapid manner of speaking seem to be run together, and each sentence to consist of a longer or shorter compound word. It is capable of strong emphasis, and is quite expressive, but the natives are not given to gesticulation even when talking excitedly, excepting always the fetichers or fetich man when dealing out damnation to transgressors. The trouble in acquiring the language seems to be the general unwillingness of the natives to teach it to white men. It is said, however, that some of the Portuguese who are born and raised there have acquired the language, and speak it as fluently as natives.

It has been estimated that the value of the natural gas used in the United States in 1884 was $1,460,000, as against $475,000 in 1883. In each instance the value of coal superseded by this kind of gas is taken as the basis of the calculation.

Modern Progress.

BY JOHN VANCE CHENEY.



We're livin' now in most tremendious times,
Too wondersome for plain, straight-furri'd rhymes,
But I confess my old-fogy brain—
It would jest like to ketch a glimpse again
Of some things they have whisked clean out of ken,
Upsettin' natur' and my feller-men.
The good old world, I s'pose, is still a-ball,
And keeps a-rollin'; 'pon my word, that's all
Remains o' that, sir. Once upon a time
'Twas suthin' of a trip from clime to clime;



But any ninny now can stand right here
And holler business in a Hindoo's ear.
With ingines, snapegraphs, and howlephones
A-muddlin' up the very poles and zones!
Good Lord is this still Adam's fallen race
So cool annihilatin' time and space,
A drivin' of the coursers o' the air
As sainted gran'ther did his sorrel mare?
But I would let old Mother Natur' go
If they would leave the folks I used to know.
Why, them raised right here in my native land,
Half on 'em talks so'st I can't understand;
While them fresh criters from a furrin shore,
They'd scare the geese at our old homestead door.
Now take for inst, them rattlin almond-eyed—
I thought that sich lived clean on t'other side;
Bless ye, there ain't no t'other side to-day,
Jest like as not Toronto's sot on Botany bay.
The times is thunderin wonderful, I know—
This ere a-mixin up creation so;
But, by my bones! I'd like once more to enjoy
Them blessin's I was riz to from a boy.
I'd like the reg'lar old religion back,
Which said we jest must walk the narrer track,
And there an end on't; now, where we're to go
(Maybe some folks are smarter) I don't know.
My Bible might as well be on the shelf.
They've found the world jest up and made itself;
And Christians, even, have fixed the good book over
Until there's leetle left on't but the cover.
No, faith, I'll keep the track my fathers trod,
For all their skeols and their nothin,—God!
Great times, it seems, is made of rush and doubt,
But where the great comes in I hain't found out.
If nature's done for, and religeon, too,
Pray leave me suthin' a-ruther won't slump thro'!
Leave, say, a man will find spare time to sit
Him down in his right mind, and chat a bit,
A plain, old-fashioned, homespun, mortal man,
That allers takes it easy when he can.
Leave me a woman tendin' her own child,
A-lookin' like they used to when they smiled,
Not makin' on it; leave a good cart-load
Of children which is children till they're growed;
Give me some gals, once more, can tell a kitchen,
And tend to suthin' else besides bewitchin'—
Some women folks whose art ain't quite so high



They're clamberin up, a-frescoin' the sky;
Leave boys with not all base-ball, or else afloat
In toothpick of a college racin' boat—
Some square-backed boys in breeches, not them cranes
From city with a teaspoonful of bran for brains;
Leave me a story-book 'fore I begin it,
I know for sure that there's a story in it,
And let me get at least a quarter through one
Before the feller comes out with a new one;
And I'd enjoy, once more, a poet's flutin',
That warnt all zigzag, frizzin', hyfalutin';
Leave papers with some readin'-matter in
Between the murders and patent medicine;
A room I dare set down in if a faintin'—
Some dinner-plates for puddin'—not for paintin';
A doctor not so swamped in his M. D.
His stuff ain't wuth a pinch of raspberry tea.
And let me mention lest I be forgettin',
Leave me at least one good hen for settin';
Them hand made hens may hatch, but on weathers
I'll stick to an old speckled hen with feathers.
Well, this will do, with these I'll get along
The few days left. If I have spoke too strong,
This mighty age—it must be mighty kind,
And leave room, too, for the freakin' of my mind.

P.S.—The very thought on it is exasperatin'
I—for Lord's sake save me from roller-skatin'!

PERSONAL.

The Duke of Westminster purchased for his daughter-in-law, the Countess of Grosvenor, the house lately occupied by Sir Moses Montefiore.

Ruskin and Kate Greenaway are at work together on a Christmas book which is to bear the title, "Dame Wiggins of Lee and her Seven Wonderful Cats."

More than $18,000 is already in hand of the $20,000 wanted to build a Y. M. C. A. building at Bournemouth, England, in memory of the late Earl Cairns.

The age of President Grevy is a much discussed question in France. It is commonly said to be 71, but there is good ground for believing that he was born in 1807.

Mme. Patti has been ordered by her physicians to take a month's complete rest. This will cause the collapse of her projected tour through Belgium and Holland.

Ferdinand Ward, according to the Boston *Transcript*, received his financial education at church fairs, where returns of two or three thousand per cent. on the original investments are not thought at all remarkable.

Mr. James French, Toronto, who a couple of years ago sent a present of two barrels of Canadian apples to the Queen, is now sending a barrel to ex-Premier Gladstone. The staves of the barrel are of polished oak and other hardwoods. He will later on send to Mr. Gladstone the primest roast of Canadian beef that can be found and two turkeys, one for himself and another for the Prince of Wales.

The following is the pretty story of the betrothal of Prince Waldemar of Denmark and the Princess Marie d'Orleans: The preliminaries of the betrothal were concluded and yet the young people had never met, so a meeting was arranged and Prince Waldemar went to call upon the Princess accompanied by the Danish ambassador, Count de Moltke. As they approached the residence of the Duke and Duchess de Chartres they noticed a group of young girls at one of the upper windows. "That young lady is mine," quoth the Prince, looking up, "has a very sweet countenance. I hope the Princess Marie will resemble her." It was his betrothed herself, who had yielded to a most natural desire to have as early a glance as possible at her future husband.

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 instruction will be inserted until forbid and charged accordingly.

Orders for discontinuing advertisements must be in writing.

THE WATCHMAN
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, DEC. 11, 1885

THE citizens of New York were startled on Tuesday afternoon by the announcement of the awfully sudden death of W.m H. Vanderbilt, by a stroke of paralysis while conversing with Mr. Garrett in his own house. It was while the talk turned upon the scenes of childhood and early work contrasted with the tremendous achievements of his ripe old age that Mr. Garrett, sitting on the sofa and facing the millionaire, who leaned forward in his arm chair, as was his habit when thoroughly interested, that the visitor was suddenly made aware of a slight indistinctness in Mr. Vanderbilt's speech that grew into an inarticulate sound. As he leaned over to catch his words, Mr. Vanderbilt pitched forward without a warning and fell heavily to the floor on his face. Mr. Garrett sprang to his feet with an exclamation of alarm, and seising a pillow from the sofa laid it under his friend's head, and then summoned Mrs. Vanderbilt and George, the youngest son. Dr. McLean, the family doctor, arrived in a few minutes, but his intervention was useless. Mr. Vanderbilt never spoke or moved after he fell under the sudden stroke and died within a few minutes without a struggle. Dr. McLean pronounced his death the result of a sudden stroke of paralysis or to the bursting of a large blood vessel at the base of the brain, of the kind that are absolutely fatel at the moment, and stated that his death was as painless as it was sudden.

The British elections are all over and the Liberals have a small majority over the Conservatives and Nationalists combined. It is said Mr. Gladstone is desirous of resuming office, and will give Home Rule to Ireland.

COUNTY COUNCIL.

Lachute, Dec. 9th, 1885.

Present—Alex. Fridham, Esqr., Warden; and Councillors Millway, Staniforth, Chambers, Strong, Dunbar, Jekill, Brown and Pauquet.

The minutes of previous meeting of Council were read and adopted.

The question of the petition in reference to the boundary line between the Parish of St. Jerusalem and the Township of Gore, was taken up. Councillor Chambers stated that the Municipal Council of Gore, since last meeting of County Council, had ordered the survey of said boundary line. The Warden said that the cost of survey would have to be borne by the Gore Council, as this Council had not been asked to appoint a surveyor in the matter, and in his opinion the Council could do nothing in reference to it.

On the report of Father Boucher on the Howard road being read, and it being deemed by the Council not sufficiently explicit—it was moved by coun. Jekill, sec. by coun. Brown, that the report of Father Boucher being incomplete and not sufficiently explained, that the said report be sent back to Father Boucher for amendment, and that this Council will at its next regular session proceed to the consideration of the same.—*Carried.*

The Secretary-Treasurer presented his Financial statement for the year, showing amount of cash received during the year to be $444.03, and cash paid out amounting to $493.43, showing a balance due the Secretary-Treasurer of $48.40. The Secretary also presented statement of his account with the Council to date and statement of liabilities and assets of the Council.

Moved by coun. Jekill, sec. by coun. Chambers, that the Secretary-Treasurer's Financial Statement be received and referred to the Auditors.—*Carried.*

Moved by coun. Brown, sec. by coun. Chambers, that the Secretary's accounts now presented and read be accepted and confirmed.—*Carried.*

The petition of Dougall McLean, praying to be exempted from work on a road on the Harrington town line was read.

Moved by coun. Brown, sec. by coun. Millway, that the petition be received and the prayer granted.—*Carried.*

An account for $10.00 due to J. Brown, J. Millway and J. Shaw, for inspection of bridges was presented, and on motion of coun. Strong sec. by coun. Chambers, it was ordered to be paid as soon as there are sufficient funds in the treasury to meet it.—*Carried.*

Moved by coun. Jekill, sec. by coun. Dunbar, that notices be served on the secretaries of Grenville, Harrington and Arundel Councils, that unless the amounts due by the said Townships to the County be paid by the 15th of January next, their accounts will be handed into R. P. De Laronde, Esq. Advocate, for collection.—*Carried.*

The Warden read a letter which he had received from the Provincial Attorney General in reference to the Registry Vaults, and requested the Council to give the same their serious consideration. Laid over to next meeting of Council.

Moved by coun. Dunbar, sec. by coun. Brown, that the Secretary be instructed to pay for the repairing of the road in front of the Court House amounting to $27.00 due to Felix Boileau.—*Carried.*

Moved by coun. Brown, sec. by coun. Jekill, that whereas it not being convenient for councillor Strong to attend the meeting of the convention on Lachute Town settlement, that councillor Strong be appointed in his stead on said committee.—*Carried.*

Moved by coun. Chambers, sec. by coun. Dunbar, and unanimously resolved, that the thanks of this Council be tendered to Mr. Gavin J. Walker, the Secretary of this Council for the very efficient manner in which he discharged the duties of his office during the year, as well as the creditable manner in which he has kept his books.

The meeting then adjourned until the 23rd day of December instant.

Forty years' experience, in every clime on earth, has proved Ayer's Cherry Pectoral to be the most reliable remedy for all coughs, colds, and all lung diseases. Neglected colds often become incurable diseases. Deal with them in time, and prevent their becoming deep-seated in the system.

MR. CHAPLEAU EXPLAINS.

HE ADDRESSES THE ELECTORS OF TERREBONNE,

DEFENDING THE CABINET'S COURSE

And Setting the Conduct of Riel in its true Light,

THE TRUE CAUSE OF THE REBELLION

A Vigorous Denounciation of the Agitators' Methods.

Hon. Mr. Chapleau has addressed the following explanation of his course in the Riel matter to his constituents:—

To the Electors of the County of Terrebonne:

GENTLEMEN,—I have promised you an open and loyal explanation of the reasons which have guided my conduct in this Riel affair, to which certain parties have unfortunately given a political turn which it never ought to have had. I am eager to make you this explanation. It will be the

REPLY TO PASSIONATE APPEALS

which have been made to your sympathy, to your generosity, which they have wished to work upon to the cost of the confidence which you have up to this time reposed in me. I believe that it was not in the midst of a meeting called for a political object where words would not be measured by prudence, but exaggerated by the want of mature thought, that I ought to tell you my opinion on this unhappy affair. I have acquitted myself of this duty with all the calmness which you demand when one comes to speak to you on subjects which interest your conscience as electors, your sentiments as citizens of a great nation. A wind of revolt is blowing with violence at this moment over the province of Quebec, threatening to upset in its passage, if it is not allayed, the Conservative party and the ministry. Please God, that may be the only disaster, and that the nationality to which we belong may not be seriously ruined by it. A political party can soon reorganize itself; a ministry is soon forgotten, and is replaced even more easily than it is forgotten. But the wounds which a nationality receives bleed for a long time, and are never completely cured; and errors committed in its name are irreparable. As much as I respect the national sentiment which produces the present movement, as much as I deplore the cause of this rising, so much do I grieve over the sad consequences which may result from it. The

BEST PROOF THAT THE CAUSE IS BAD,

is that a spirit of injustice seems to dominate it. People suspect, they accuse, they condemn the old and faithful servants of the country even before they have spoken. During the eighteen years for which I have been your representative the sincerity of my patriotism and my devotion to the people has never been doubted. It is with a conviction, which has not diminished with me, that I have worked with this people, of whom I am one, and to whom I owe all. I have often been accused of exaggerated predilection for the French-Canadian cause, because I exerted all my efforts to afford the Province of Quebec the means of developing its immense resources as rapidly as possible under the impulse of a powerful current of French influence. I do not regret my efforts. I was acting within my right, for I did not attack the interests of my fellow citizens of British origin. Stimulated by their spirit of enterprise I wished to see my people press forward with them in the race for material prosperity. When they accuse me to-day of vaulting this great national sentiment, of denying my people, it is an injury which I resent profoundly, which I do not merit, and in regard to which I have a right to feel wounded. They reproach me with being vaulting in honor, in remaining at my post after the Federal Cabinet had refused to commute to imprisonment for life the capital sentence passed on Louis Riel by the court, and they have treated my refusal of the request of a large number of friends to tender my resignation as a terrible fault of which I would be the greatest sufferer. I would not have spoken here of this affair, had not one of the chiefs of the Opposition, Mr. Mercier, declared to the meeting on the Champ de Mars at Montreal that he had written to me that he would be ready to march with his friends under my orders if I would but tender my resignation as a member of the Federal Parliament. Yes, I acknowledge it. I have been pressed and solicited by my devoted friends and political enemies to take the lead in this popular movement. These offers were very flattering to me. The prospects they opened before me were very attractive,

I SAW MYSELF

accepted as the recognized defender of my race, honored and applauded by all my compatriots, interpreter of their sentiments and of their aspirations. In this role, to which they urged me on I found a brilliant reward for the nameless opprobrium with which certain men have drenched me for these years past. But, between this seductive role which they offered me and myself, I saw rise like an impassible barrier the oath which I have taken to fulfil my duty at the risk of losing friends and honors, the intimate sentiment, the immovable conviction that what they asked of me was contrary to justice and to the best interests of our province. I saw as a

LOGICAL CONSEQUENCE OF THIS MOVEMENT

isolation, antagonism of race, reprisals losses and disasters. I felt that there was more courage in braving the current than following it, and I have allowed to pass without moving the cries of traitor and coward which have been hurled at me. What does my personality matter? In the grave crises which come to a nation men are nothing; the safety of the people is all. The responsibility of power imposes on those on whom it rests the obligation to see beyond the interests of the moment, and to study well if in yielding to the popular impulse of the moment they do not compromise for the benefit of their friends a sacred cause. Let us examine for a moment the

FACTS WHICH HAVE INSPIRED MY CONDUCT

and that of my colleagues. Louis Riel last year left the United States, of which he made himself a naturalized citizen, to fight against Canadian institutions, law and authority. He raised the standard of rebellion in our Canada, so tranquil and so happy, in calm peace. You have been told, in an attempt to justify the revolt of Riel, that the half-breeds had grievances which the Government did not wish to redress. I will leave

FREE ANDRE HIMSELF TO REPLY

to this statement. At the trial of Riel, he declared that—

"The claims of the half breeds have often changed shape since the arrival of Riel. Before his arrival they wanted patents for their land, and afterwards scrip, giving them the right of transfer on their lands as had been given to the half breeds of Manitoba. Besides, the lands along the rivers (river surveys) and exemption from the wood tax. The Government replied to their petition, according them river surveys. This was a very important concession. The only question which remained to settle was that of the patents and of the right to cut wood, and that was in a fair way of being settled. Towards the 4th of March a telegram was received announcing that the Government had made these concessions."

Thus, according to Father Andre, the principal claims were already settled and the others were in a fair way of being so. As early as 1874 the Government had decided to send the chief of the Land department, Mr. Lindsay Russell, to settle these claims, but an accident happened and that officer was prevented from setting out. In the interval the Government instituted an enquiry as to the best method of satisfying the half-breeds, whether by a grant of non transferrable lands, by scrip as in Manitoba, or by scrip equivalent to a certain sum of money. On the 26th of January, 1885, the Government passed an order in council appointing a commission charged with settling all the claims of the half-breeds. On the 8th of February last a telegram was sent to the Northwest to make known the appointment of the commission, and several days later circulars were addressed to the postmasters and to the priests of the districts informing them of the approaching arrival of the commission. As you well know, the commission was composed of Messrs. Street, Forget and Goulet, and that it has settled the greater part of those claims.

RIEL, WHO WAS VERY WELL INFORMED

on all that was taking place, hastened to precipitate events in order to hinder a settlement that would have upset all his plans and all his calculations. It is evident that his pride and his ambition would not be satisfied with a solution so simple and so practical, that he would rather plunge the half-breeds into ruin, cost the country a hundred lives and several millions of money, of which you are paying the account with the rest of the nation.

THE FIRST REBELLION.

It only remains to recount what took place in 1870. Mgr. Tasse hastened from Rome to endeavor to pacify his diocese, which was in insurrection. Arrived at Great Forks, an unfortunate accident happened him, but in spite of his extreme suffering the Bishop continued his way to Fort Garry. Riel was informed of it, and, feeling that his reign was about to close, did not hesitate to throw a corpse between himself and the conciliation which was arriving with the holy missionary. Scott was immolated and his blood was thrown as a defiance at all efforts at reconciliation. It has been said that this revolt had a noble object; that he came to aid his brothers to vindicate their rights. In saying this they attribute to him sentiments which he never possessed. They clothe him with a garment to hide the sinister role which he has played in the drama of insurrection in the Northwest. If he had been moved by an enlightened patriotism he would have followed another course, he would have taken other means, he would have fought and followed other councils than those of ambition. He knew where to go; he had not far to go to find out that. He knew the tenderness and zeal of him who had always protected and saved him. But no!

"AN UNBRIDLED AMBITION

which has warped his intelligence and driven him almost to insanity, an unquenchable thirst of power, an insensate pride which has led him to apostacy, have been the moving power in his acts." That is what the greatest prelate of the Northwest has said of him.

A MOTIVE WORSE STILL,

a sordid motive, made him act, if one may believe the testimony of the most respected people. Father Andre, whose sympathy for Louis Riel no one will doubt, declared on oath at the trial at Regina that this pretended defender of the rights of the half breeds had begged him repeatedly to use his influence with the Federal Government to obtain for him a hundred thousand dollars, and had declared that in return he would bind himself to leave Manitoba and go wherever it pleased the Federal Government to send him. When Father Andre remarked to him on the extravagance of this demand, he did not hesitate to say that he would be content with very much less.

AS TO THE CLAIMS OF THE HALF BREEDS

Riel contended himself with saying, "I am myself the half-breed question; if I am satisfied the half-breeds will be." I do not believe that my compatriots, so punctilious on a point of honor, so frank in their patriotism, will pardon this act of venality. I defy anyone to say that this was an idle conversation of Riel. On the contrary, it is true that he followed up his venal proposition. Last winter was not Riel's debut in this course of high treason. The revolt of 1869 will be remembered—the useless murder of Scott whom he had caused to be executed when that poor unfortunate was in a position where it was impossible for him to injure his captor. It will be remembered that he bound himself some time after these unfortunate events, on receiving a sum of money from the Canadian Government, never more to return to Canada to raise an agitation.

IN SPITE OF HIS PROMISE,

he returned to Canada in the autumn of 1884 and set himself secretly, with consummate skill, to prepare a new revolt. In order to succeed he commenced first by undermining and ruining the influence of the priests with the half-breeds, and when he had blinded these latter he pushed them on to their destruction. After the last battle he had not the courage to follow Dumont in his flight; he preferred to allow himself to be arrested, believing that the province of Quebec, which had saved him once, would save him again, even after a second rebellion. He deceived himself in his calculations. Guilty of high treason for a second time he had no more claim to the indulgence which it has been the habit to accord to political offenders. But that is not the most revolting part of his crime. No one denies that it was he

WHO RAISED THE INDIAN TRIBES,

of the Northwest, and that he has been the direct cause of the frightful massacre of a number of persons, among whom two Catholic missionaries have perished, victims to savage barbarity. Ask all the priests, all the half-breeds of the Northwest, who is the murderer of Fathers Fafard and Lamarchand, and they will all reply "Riel." He alone had been able to persuade the Indian tribes to rise, and he is responsible firstly and chiefly for the rising has caused. Now, to raise the Indians is regarded by every government which has them under its control as a crime which deserves death, for it is a crime against all the laws of humanity, Indian warfare being a war of extermination, without mercy for defenceless people, for women and children. It is the greatest possible outrage on civilization, and a crime which falls outside the class of political offences. Before the execution of Riel those who wished to save him made capital out of the

PRETENCE THAT HE WAS INSANE

and therefore not responsible for his acts. They demanded from the Government at that last moment that an enquete should be held as to his mental condition. This investigation took place, and Riel was found sane enough to have full knowledge of his crime, and more recent facts have confirmed the result of this investigation. In fact, since his execution they have not treated him as an insane person. They place him in the ranks of heroes, patriots and martyrs. They go even so far as to demand that he should be interred under the monument of the heroes of 1837-38. What would Cardinal, Duquet, De Lorimier and Chenier say if they proposed to them to share their glory with a man who wished to sell his cause for money, who terrorized the nuns and the priests, who called the savages to massacre the whites, and who caused the slaughter of the holy missionaries. The venerable Bishop of Saint Albert, Mgr. Grandin, has said that the conduct of Riel while he directed the insurrection was odious and monstrous, that he had systematically persecuted the Church. If that is the hero whom they wish to make us venerate, I, for one, will not be among his admirers. They wish to-day to make Riel pass for a saint. That he died at peace with the church, I hope. God alone is the judge of that. But we have not to consider how he died but how he lived. On this last question there is no necessity for me to pronounce my opinions. I have only to cite the testimony of the missionaries of the Northwest, who, being on the spot, have known him, have been able to judge of his acts, of his principles, of his piety and of his virtue, and, verses, they

DO NOT HOLD HIM UP AS A SAINT.

Besides the citations which I have already made, there is a collective letter from the missionaries in the district of Prince Albert, dated the 13th June, 1885. They appear to have forgotten this important document, which, however, has been published:

PRINCE ALBERT, June 13, 1885.

We, the priests of the districts most particularly affected by the rebellion, to wit, St. Laurent, St. Antoine, Grandin, Duck Lake and Batoche, for it was there, in the midst of our people, that Louis "David" Riel had established his headquarters, desire to draw the attention of our fellow countrymen in Canada to these facts:

Louis "David" Riel does not merit the sympathies of the Roman Catholic Church or the members of that church, having usurped our mission as priests, and robbed our people of the benedits and consolations it was our duty to render them. He has done all this in his purely personal interest.

Signed,

PERE ANDRE,
" TOUSSE,
" MOULIN,
" FOURMAND,
" VEGREVILLE,
" LECOQ,
" FOURMAND,
[Cure of Batoche.

This testimony so strong and so convincing, will suffice to enlighten all men of good sense on the character and the conduct of he who has plunged his brothers, the half breeds, into the direst misfortunes. To condemn our conduct they rest on the principle that in our days it is no longer the custom to inflict capital punishment for the crime of high treason.

IT IS A NEW MAXIM,

as strange as it is dangerous, against which justice, the protector of peace and the security of society, revolts. To proclaim that high treason, which carries with it murder, pillage, the ruin of populations, ought not to be punished by death is to appeal to the worst passions of the ambitious and provoke rebellion by guaranteeing its impunity. To pretend seriously that a man once guilty of high treason and murder, pardoned once and again taken with arms in his hands, ought to count on having his life saved, is to hold out an assurance that Riel himself has never had. For in quitting Montana he declared that his head would be the price of the step he had undertaken. This doctrine of mercy in favor of political criminals could not apply to him who had, in cold blood, let loose on his compatriots hordes of savage tribes. They attempt to justify him by saying that he had faith in his mission, that his intention was not criminal, because that his conscience, guided by his soul, did not reproach him for the frightful acts which he had committed and caused to be committed. But since when has come into vogue this strange doctrine that one should not be punished for faults of judgment. Faults of intelligence are even more criminal than those of the heart. Bad passions had warped the intelligence of this great criminal. Before God and before man he was guilty of having falsified in his soul the eternal notions of justice and injustice, of truth and of falsity, of obedience and insubordination. This first guilt is put forward as an excuse for all the criminal actions he has done. No

THERE WAS ONLY ONE POSSIBLE EXCUSE

in his favor, and that was the excuse of insanity. It was a charge he denied himself, and in his last moments he gloried in the assertion that he was perfectly free of will, had a full knowledge of all his acts, and he was therefore responsible for his crimes. He died repenting those crimes of which he had been the cause, and yet there are those who would ask that he should share the glorious *aureola* of the great patriots who died for liberty in 1838 and to place him in the ranks of the victims of those heroic days. What man can think and reason that the conduct of Riel merits any serious sympathy? It is also said on every side, "It is not for him that we rise, we have no sympathy for his crimes, but we would like that the penalty should be commuted because all French-Canadians demand that he should not suffer the infamous penalty of death on the scaffold." I declare that I have been profoundly touched with this unanimous feeling and by the sorrow which has been raised in favor of this great criminal, and which has gone to the foot of the throne. But in this

OVERFLOW OF GENEROUS SYMPATHY

from the population they have lost sight of the important fact that the crime has been committed in a region more exposed than ours is to surprises and brigandage and to rebellion of Indians; they have forgotten that the only security for life and for the property of citizens in those new countries lies in the rigorous administration of the law. They have forgotten that the savage marauders of Frog Lake could not be allowed to escape the consequence of their crimes without placing the entire white population at the mercy of those savage tribes on the one hand, and on the other hand they could not deliver those murderers into the hands of the hangman and permit him who had been the cause of their digging up the war hatchet to go unpunished. Those who would advocate clemency have forgotten the anguish into which the whole population had been plunged for long months. They have forgotten the grief, the despair of the victims of this horrible rebellion;

THEY HAVE FORGOTTEN

that the blood of the peaceable colonists and the holy missionaries who fell under the blows of the rebels, cries for vengeance and for justice, and that a failure of justice and reparation would drive the people of the four corners of the immense region of our territories to despair and to hatred. They have forgotten in their demand that in this grave question of the rigor or the mercy of the law, those who have suffered those whose fathers whose sons or brothers have perished by the fault of the rebels, have as much right either to claim for the reparation of the past and protection from danger in the future. The promoters of this agitation have forgotten that in Manitoba in the Northwest territories we have compatriots squatted sparsely in the midst of the vast district, and they have forgotten that the brave pioneers of the peaceful colonies which we are establishing will feel the fatal results of the agitation in our province. For the inhabitants of Quebec it is a question of sentiment; for the inhabitants of the Northwest it is a question of security—an affair of life or death. As a minister of Her Majesty, it has been my duty to think of all those things; to weigh all those reasons; to calculate closely the conclusion of all those facts, and, on

THE RESPONSIBILITY OF THE SOLEMN OATH

which I have taken to do my duty, to defend the Crown and to uphold our laws. Responsible before my conscience and before God for each of my decisions, I have not been able to find a justification or excuse for the crime of the condemned man. His lawyers themselves have declared that his trial was conducted in an impartial manner, and that the contention of his insanity had been fairly decided against him. The Government has decided that the law should take its course. We have yielded in this decision neither to appeals nor intimidation from any sect nor faction, and the enemies of the Government have no ground for argument in this. We have taken counsel in the supreme interest of society and the greatest good of the country for the tranquility so desirable in those immense regions of the Northwest, and we can say with all sincerity the greatest good of all the provinces and of all the interests entrusted to us.

The esteem, the affection which we bear to our compatriots are precious to us in the execution of public duties which are imposed upon us. It is our desire, as much as our interest, to preserve them in fact, and if from the elevated position which we occupy, with a most extended knowledge of the wants of society and the dangers to guard against, we have been obliged to come to a decision which is as painful to us as to you from a humane point of view, we have a right to ask you to give us the benefit of the confidence which you have always reposed in us, and of which our devotion and our conduct are the guarantees. In exposing us to incur your disgrace, we risk our future. They threatened us with a certain fall if we consented to the execution of the sentence of the court. We have placed on one side our desire for popularity and the fear of your resentment, to remain faithful to our duties. It is not, then, presuming on our rectitude and on our good faith? They invoke the feelings of race and of nationality to accuse us of feebleness and of treason. To do otherwise than we have done would have been to violate our oath, without benefit to the condemned person, who would have been executed even although all the French-Canadian ministers had resigned; without benefit to our country; without benefit to our province, and with the frightful risk of compromising forever our dearest interests. My conscience tells me that I have not wanted in these circumstances, neither to God, to my sovereign, nor to my compatriots, the courage which has enabled me to do my duty without weakness, and it will not forsake me in the painful tribulations with which I am menaced. I have served you for eighteen years with joy, with pride, and I will continue to the end only on one condition—that of preserving my liberty, my honor and respect for my dignity.

I remain, gentlemen,

Your devoted servant,

J. A. CHAPLEAU.

DRESS GOODS SALE!
DRESS GOODS SALE!
DRESS GOODS SALE!
DRESS GOODS SALE!
DRESS GOODS SALE!
DRESS GOODS SALE!
DRESS GOODS SALE!

S. CARSLEY'S sale of new Winter Dress Goods at reduced prices begins every morning at NINE o'clock.

WOOL STOCKINGS!
WOOL STOCKINGS!
WOOL STOCKINGS!
WOOL STOCKINGS!
WOOL STOCKINGS!
WOOL STOCKINGS!

Grand Sale of Woollen Stockings TO-MORROW, Saturday, October 17th, At S. CARSLEY'S.

KID GLOVES!
KID GLOVES!
KID GLOVES!
KID GLOVES!
KID GLOVES!
KID GLOVES!
KID GLOVES!

Grand Kid Glove Sale TO-MORROW, Saturday, October 17th, At S. CARSLEY'S.

EMBROIDERED FLANNELS,
EMBROIDERED FLANNELS,
EMBROIDERED FLANNELS,
FLANNEL EMBROIDERIES,
FLANNEL EMBROIDERIES,
FLANNEL EMBROIDERIES.

A large and very choice assortment of Swiss Embriodered Flannels, in all overs or in fine Cashmere Flannel, embroidered all over, and also in Trimmings to match, shades as follows:—
PINK, embroidered with White.
MYRTLE, embroidered with Old Gold.
BLUE, embroidered with Self and White.
WHITE, embroidered with Cardinal.
CRIMSON, embroidered with Pale Blue.
CREAM, embroidered with Olive.
These Goods can be seen only at
S. CARSLEY'S.

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

BANK AGENCY.

BANQUE VILLE MARIE.

MONTREAL, 9th December, 1885.

This Bank will open an agency at Lachute, on Tuesday, the 15th December inst., in the premises adjoining the office of R. G. Meikle, Esq., opposite the Post office.

U. GARAND, Cashier.

GOOD FARM FOR SALE.

THE UNDERSIGNED OFFERS FOR SALE HIS FARM of 135 acres situated in Brown's Gore, with good buildings and house almost new, well fenced and ditched, and a never failing spring running through the yard. Four miles from Ht. Andrews P. O. and five miles from Lachute station. Terms easy. Apply to
JOHN MORRIN, Lachute P. O.
13-tfn.



LARGE Assortment of fine Jewellery.

ALSO

Large choice of *Christmas* and *New Year* Cards at

T. JOUSSE, Watchmaker & Jeweller.

Old Jewellery Stand of Lachute, but New Proprietor,

RIGHT OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

Remember the name,

T. JOUSSE.

FOR SALE.

A LARGE QUANTITY OF CEDAR suitable for fencing and building purposes, with in less than three miles of Lachute Mills. For particulars apply to,
MRS. JOHN COWAN.
13-4in Beech Ridge.

STRAYED

INTO THE PROPERTY of MRS. JOHN PAUL, a two year old Heifer red and white. The owner can have the Heifer by paying expenses.

MRS. J. PAUL, Bethany.

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 roots of the genuine Honduras Sarsaparilla) in 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.

Tweeds! Tweeds!!

R. Banford & Co.,

Have just received a few lines of all wool Tweeds which they are offering at the following extremely *low prices.*

Tweeds formerly sold at	$1.50	red'd to	$1.20
" "	1.10	"	90
" "	1.00	"	75
" "	90	"	70
" "	80	"	60

They specially recommend a line of good weight and strength now offered at 70c.

Having never known *Tweeds* to be lower than they are at present, they recommend all in need of such goods *to buy at once,* and respectfully solicit a call from all intending purchasers before purchasing elsewhere.

N.B.—A second-hand Piano for sale or to rent.

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

Lachute Mills, Nov. 17th, '85. 6-6m

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC

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

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given to all parties interested that Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to noon of the seventh day of December next, for the rebuilding of the Bridge crossing the North River in the above named Municipality known as White's Bridge. The Iron and the cedar of the old Bridge, and the new covering, lately drawn is to be used up in the making of the New Bridge.

Plans and specifications can be seen by applying at the undersigned's office. The lowest or any Tender not necessarily accepted.

Given at Lachute this twenty-third day of November 1885.

GAVIN J. WALKER, Secretary Treasurer.

13-2 in

LOUIS GOBEILLE,

Watchmaker and Photographer,

Main Street, Lachute.

GOOD FARM FOR SALE.

THE UNDERSIGNED OFFERS FOR SALE his farm of 170 acres, being first farm outside of Lachute Town limits East, with Good Buildings thereon erected. Title Perfect. Terms; cash and balance can remain on property.

GAVIN J. WALKER.

C. T. WALES & Co's.,
ADVERTISEMENT.

Furniture Department.

New designs in BED-ROOM sets, *Dining* and *Rocking Chairs,* with cane or perforated seats—childrens Chairs. BEDSTEADS from $2.75 upwards.

Floor Oilcloths, Carpets and Matting at low prices, at The People's "Cash Store."

Buy the new Wanzer "F" or "O" Sewing Machine—Easy payments.

C. T. WALES & CO.

St. Andrews, Nov., 1885.

SCHOOL DESKS.



Victoria Foundry.
GREAT REDUCTION
ON
Stoves, Plows
AND
Threshing Machines.
A call solicited.
McQUAT & 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 small pox? 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 favor. 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 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 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

FARM FOR SALE

FARM FOR SALE WITH GOOD HOUSE AND OUTBUILDINGS. Well wooded with Good Maple bush pleasantly situated on the North River in the Village of St. Andrews.

Apply to
R. P. De LARONDE, Advocate.
St. Andrews, P. Q. 11-6 m.

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.

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, Furs, 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. 25ly

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, 20th Oct. 1885.



Argenteuil Rangers
Color and Helmet Fund.

Canvassers for subscriptions for the Color and Helmet Fund for the 11th Battalion, will please report progress to Mrs. Wm. Hay 37 Upper St. Dominique St. Montreal, who is Secretary and Treasurer for the Montreal Ladies Committee.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Auction sale—A Center.
Worthy.—Dr. D. C. Ayer & Co.
A Safeguard.— " " " "
Cheap Sale.—C W Hughes.
Jewellery.—T louse.
Dress Goods Sale.— S. Carsley
Bank Agency.—U Garand.

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.*

VICTORIA TOBOGGAN SLIDE.—The Victoria Toboggan Slide will be open next week on which occasion there will be no charge for admission. Parties desiring Badges and Toboggans will be supplied by applying to Mr. W. Cocke.

BIRTH.

GILES.—At Lachute on Dec. 4th inst., the wife of Henry J. Giles of a daughter.

To the aged and, infirm the nourishing and invigorating properties of Robinson's Phosphorized Emulsion give renewed strength and Buoyancy of spirits. Always ask for ROBINSON'S PHOSPHORIZED EMULSION, and be sure you get it.

The contract for building White's Bridge has been awarded to Todd & Staker for the sum of $1,300.

DIPTHERIA.—Mr. James E. Hennigar, Watchmaker, Canning, N.S says:—Two members of my family were attached with Diptheria, and under medical treatment when I heard of Graham's DIPTHERINE, and fearing its spread to others of the family I procured a bottle of it, which prevented the spread of the disease, although one of the children had quite a sore throat at the time. I since keep it always in my house, in case there should be any return of the disease, and would advise all others to do the same."

We learn that Mr. Robert Evans has been appointed Councillor in the room of Richard Dudderidge, Esq., who has resigned his seat in the Parish Council.

Horsemen, Attention!

When your horse is galled, scratched or cut, or has an ugly sore, bathe twice daily, and apply McGREGOR & PARKE'S Carbolic Cerate. It is undoubtedly the finest healing and cleansing application for it. Be sure you get McGregor & Parke's. Sold for 25c per box, at T. Christie's Medical Hall, Lachute.

POULTRY.

I will pay the following prices for nice Poultry, in exchange for goods at rock bottom prices:

Turkeys, 10 cents per pound.
Geese, 8 " " "
Chickens 7 " " "
Partridges 34 cents per Brace.

The above prices are subject to rise or fall of market.

WANTED.—One thousand (1,000) bushels Good Clean Oats.

J. R McOUAT.

Lachute, Dec. 3, 1885.

McGREGOR & PARKE'S Carbolic is invaluable for wounds, Sores, Salt Rheum Cuts, Burns, Scalds and Festers, as a healing and purifying dressing. Do not be imposed on with other useless preparations, recommended to be as good. Use only McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Sold by T. Christie, Medical Hall, Lachute.

Mr. Joseph Campbell of Papineauville, requests the reported cases of small-pox in that place contradicted, as there has not been a case so far this season.

TO REMOVE DANDRUFF.—Cleanse the scalp with Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap. A delightful medicated soap for the toilet.

A new Conservative evening paper is to make its appearance in Ottawa on Monday next, called the *Evening Journal*, and will be under the management of Mr. J. W. Dafoe, of Montreal.

THE STOMACH is the grand central of the living system, the first organ developed in animal life, and the first to suffer from excess. Regulate its diseased action by Burdock Blood Bitters, which restores health to the stomach, bowels liver kidneys and blood.

WESTWARD HO! is the name of a new semi-weekly paper just started in the thriving town of Nanaimo, British Columbia. It is a neatly got up paper, well printed and ably edited. We welcome our contemporary to our exchange list, and wish it a long and prosperous career.

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

A Bazaar for the sale of useful and fancy articles by the Ladies Aid Society of the Methodist Church, Lachute, will be held on Thursday, the 17th Dec., 1885, commencing at 2 o'clock, p. m., in Giles' new house. Admission free. Oysters and other refreshments served from 6 to 9 p.m. at very moderate prices.

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.

The entertainment to be given in Victoria Hall, on Friday evening, the 18th inst., is altogether new to Lachute, highly artistic, the figures all being life size. Those who have been in Europe will be able to compare them with the originals.

Bronchitis.

Bronchitis comes from Colds and irritations of the Throat; Hoarseness, Cough and Sore Throat are its characteristics. These troubles may be remedied by a timely use of Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam.

We hope that everyone who intends buying anything for Christmas will remember that a hot cup of tea awaits them in the office of R. G. Meikle, from 1.30 to 6 o'clock on Tuesday, 22nd inst., and where they will find a selection of articles beautiful and suitable for the season provided by the Working Society of Henry's Church.

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

Ladies with subscription lists, will please report names and amounts subscribed as soon as possible. The time required for the ordering and manufacturing of the set of colors from England, will probably require some three months; one of the colors (Regimental) requiring special embroidery.

A HANDY RELIEF for Pains, Aches and accidental injuries is an almost universal requirement. Such a ready remedy is best found in Hagyard's Yellow Oil that cures Rheumatism, Sore Throat, Colds, and all Pain, Lameness and soreness, whether internal or external.

The Secretary-Treasurer of the Ladies Committee, for purchase "Colors" for 11th Batt. A. R., begs to acknowledge the following remittances: Mrs. Capt. Jekill, Morin Flats, $1; Mrs. Capt. Hodgson, Hudson, $2; Mrs. Hoy, Montreal, $2; Misses Hoy, (3) Montreal, $3.

NATIONAL PILLS are the favorite purgative and anti-bilious medicine; they are mild and thorough.

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.

Beware of any druggist who will try to induce you to take anything in place of McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. It is a marvel of healing for Sores, Cuts, Burns, etc. No family should be without it. It has no equal. Get McGregor & Parke's, and have no other. Only 25c per box at T. Christie's Medical Hall, Lachute.

FROST BITES or Chilblains require similar treatment to a Burn. There is no better remedy for either than Hagyard's Yellow Oil, the well-known household remedy for Pain, Rheumatism, and all Inflammatory Complaints.

MISSIONARY MEETING.—The annual Missionary Meeting of the Methodist Church Lachute, will be held this evening, Friday, at 7 o'clock. The Rev. Dr. Carmon, Chief Superintendent of the Methodist Church, will be present and deliver an address. Also addresses from other able speakers. As this is Dr. Carman's first visit to Lachute we have no doubt the Church will be filled to its fullest capacity. He is an able and fluent speaker.

A CRYING EVIL.—Children are often fretful and ill when worms are the cause. Dr Low's Worm Syrup safely expels all worms.

LA BANQUE VILLE MARIE.

We have been often asked when this Bank was going to open their Agency in Lachute. We are happy to inform the public that the Agency will be opened on Tuesday the 15th inst., as will be seen by an advertisement in another column. Mr. Weir, the President of the Bank, will be in Lachute on Saturday to set things moving.

YOU INVITE DISEASE when you neglect a regular action of the bowels, and incurable disease may result. Regulate the bowels and the entire system with Burdock Blood Bitters, which act upon the Bowels, Stomach, Liver and Blood.

AN ENGINEER of the C. P. R. is now engaged in taking levels between the Station and the hill above Mr. Hammond's residence. We believe it is the intention of the company to raise the bridges over the North River about eight feet—The grade being so very low, which was a source of continual annoyance to heavy freight trains.

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

THE SELKIRK RECORD is the name of a new paper published in the village of Selkirk, North west Territory, the first number of which has just reached us. Its politics is not stated, but it has a vigorous denounciatory article of Riel and his sympathisers. It bids fair to be of great acquisition to the North west.

Kidney Complaint.

Much is blamed upon the Kidneys when people are ill and suffer from weak and painful back, etc. If you regulate the Liver and Blood with Burdock Blood Bitters the Kidneys will soon resume a right action Burdock Blood Bitters cleanses the whole system, Kidneys included.

CANADA'S CHRISTMAS.—This is a beautifully illustrated Canadian Christmas Paper, published by the "Grip" Printing and Publishing Co., Toronto. It contains 16 large pages, 8 of which are filled with magnificent lithographic illustrations of *Canadian Christmas Scenes and Winter Games.* The double-page lithographic cartoon, by BENGOUGH, contains correct portraits of a hundred well-known Canadian politicians. It is, alone, worth the whole price of the paper. The other 8 pages are filled with entertaining reading matter. Buy your own Canadian Christmas Paper, only 15 cents; for sale by all booksellers.

WORMS often destroy children, but Freeman's Worm Powders destroy Worms, and expel them from the system

ALMOST A FIRE.—On Monday evening the Carriage and Sleigh Manufactory of Messrs. Dudderidge & Mitchell, had a narrow escape from being burned down. It seems the band of the 11th Battalion were practising in the lower part of the building, when two of the band went to the pump close to the boiler to get a drink, when they noticed a volumne of smoke and informed Mr. Mitchell who was in the building at the time, and on examination found it to proceed from the floor beneath the boiler, it was immediately extinguished. It is supposed a spark from the furnace must have fallen on the floor immediately beneath the boiler which fortunately being thus early discovered saved the town from a great conflagration, the buildings on that part of the street being so closely built together.

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

The new club of O. & D. "Japs," have been unable to get up their posters yet owing to the cold weather, but they may be seen in all the stores and promise a novel treat for the Holidays. We have had the pleasure of seeing the *Hindoostanee* costumes to be worn on the 29th, and the effect promises to be most brilliant and startling, the club have been at much trouble and expense in securing correct models and the proper *Pyrotechnical* effects for this part of the entertainment, and we can promise the public something even better than usual. With regard to the operatic portion of the programme we may mention among others "The Flowers of the Spring from Titipu," the Cracksman's song and chorus from Rosedale, and many other new things in the musical way apart from "*Ici on Parle Francais*," which forms an entertainment in itself. It has been found necessary to double the size of the stage in order to properly present these novelties, and the Club's new Drop Curtain and Proscenium Arch will be used for the first time in Lachute on this occasion. Be sure you save 35c to see the Hindoos.—Children 20c. It will be well worth the money. We may add that Lord Lovell will appear for the first time on this occasion.

Tone up the system by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It will make you feel like a new person. Thousands have found health, and relief from suffering, by the use of this great blood purifier, when all other means failed.

Last Sunday evening a pet kitten, which had found its way into Victoria street church, Goderich, perched itself on the edge of the pulpit platform, during the singing of the anthem, and began "washing its face," greatly to the amusement of those who saw it. Fearing the effect of further antics on his hearers the pastor succeeded, before the choir was through, in coaxing pussy up to his chair, and then quietly carried her to one of the vestry doors.

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

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly

For December opens with a very timely article called "Another Bit of Turkey." It has no reference to Thanksgiving, but to the annexation of Roumelia by the Prince of Bulgaria. This unexpected seizure of Turkey, and the events that have followed, required explanations. In this article Mr. Oscanyan, formerly Turkish Consul general thoroughly versed in the system of Oriental rule, gives a clear view of the Province and its people, as well as of Bulgaria. "The Shakers in Niskayuna" is a sketch by a lady of that curious community, accompanied by a fine series of illustrations. "The Story of Napoleon Bonaparte's Divorce from the Empress Josephine" is told by Noel Ruthven in a way to excite the reader's warmest sympathy with the amiable lady whom a husband's ambition compelled to descend from her throne. Walter Baillie describes and illustrates a little-known part of our hemisphere in his attractive "Glimpses of South Brazil"; while Lieutenant Winder, of the Navy, carries us back to the days of Robinson Crusoe, in his "Rescue o' the *Trinity's* Crew"—the story of the crew of an American vessel lost on a rarely visited island in the Antartic Ocean. Ackroyd's scientific article on "Whirlpools and Whirlwinds" explains the origin of those deadly forces in nature which so frequently compel us to record their destructive ravages. The lighter elements in the magazine the fine illustrations, the stories by Mrs E. B. Duffey, C. M. Boutelle, R. C. Meyers, Laurence Germains, with the poetic and other miscellany, make the number from every point of view extremely attractive. 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.

CORRESPONDENCE.

We don't hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

Completion of a Contract on "The Northern Pacific Junct. Railway

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

DEAR SIR.—About ten days ago we were "just done," next day it rains, the horses are eating their heads off, the following day a clay embankment took a slide.

"Jim get your whole gang and have that hole filled." "The horses cant work in such mud, it is up to the axels." "Well then take wheelbarrows and put on every man." "All right, come boys."—At 6 o'clock all is right.

Next morning the Engineers come along and want *just a little* filled in on the side of "Harry's dump," a little more taken off "where Malcolm was working," a few more paving stones at the outlet of "Brownlee's culvert." We wish the Engineers were in the happy hunting grounds, for the work has been done according to their orders—no matter, another day will do it. Provisions gauged to a nicety—suddenly it is discovered that the Engineers forgot to leave word about a few boulders that have to be blasted, and a ditch that had to be widened at the upper end (4 miles off.) "Alick are you sure there is grub enough?" "Yes, the boarding houses are not cleaned out and we have a bag of flour, some of that corned beef, plenty of canned peaches, part of a bag of oatmeal *for us*, and Brownlee's can is here yet."

"All right, all hands must go to work and let us all if we cant get out of this, get ready to pay off all the navvies,"—and away goes contractor K. to personally push forward what we have long been looking forward to.

At last the work is finished—Pat who has been for two weeks gathering up, has all the small plant boxed, Alick has the remnant of the store nicely packed, the old man has his books and papers also packed, and woe be to him who touches any of his boxes. We have sent two teams ahead with small loads as an experiment and await their report which is that it is useless to attempt wagoning. Five miles of a tramp for K.——, a good deal of persuasive power, a little Scotch push, an obliging manager and we get the use of a construction train to carry us with our stuff to Thorncliff.

Fancy yourself in the wilderness with two box cars and two flats standing on the line with carts, wheelbarrows, boxes, steam drills, household stuff, tents, trunks, &c., to be piled on in a hurry, the women and children huddled together around a sheet iron stove in a half torn down camp, (for the lumber has been sold to a settler,) a cold drizzling rain all the while—such is part of the fun in connection with building a railway.

At last the locomotive comes along, some of the women crowd into the cab of the engine, some find seats on cart bodies &c., on the flat cars, some otherwise—the men of course do the best they can. I had a nice seat on the wood pile in the "tender." "All aboard"—away we go, and after a ride of four miles and a half is made and Alick disappears, but shortly climbs my wood-pile with a huge parcel of bread, roast beef &c.,—away we go again for South east Bay, another halt where I had the pleasure of a hearty shake hands with friend Gervin, jolly as ever, it was like getting home to meet his good lady and chat about old friends if only for a few minutes—on again over muskegs and around hills of blackened pine until the junction is reached about a mile west of Thorncliff, here we disembark and obtain a good meal, then a walk to Thorncliff to arrange for shipment of the stuff. The women and children are sent on by the night express and we wait here a day for the horses, they having been sent around by *something called* a portage road, about half of the stuff had to be carted from the Junction, the other half coming through in the box cars. Thorncliff is a delectable place to spend a day at this time of the year, a large tavern where the drink is not usually water, nor is the conversation carried on in whispers. A luxuriant crop of stumps all around it, a little store almost hid among the trees by the road side, the station and the tavern outbuildings comprise the flourishing village of Thorncliff. Where all the people come from, or where they are going is a mystery; but at all events the landlady does a rushing business. At 10 p.m. the through train arrives and we having our goods and chattles on board the freight train, start for home, tired but feeling jolly at the prospect of seeing old familiar scenes. When we reach Renfrew at 4.50 a.m., it is snowing and not a "buss" to be seen, however, we make our way to the hotel, no noise here, bars all closed—Scott Act. At the present writing I have been here eight days and have seen people treat their friends from pocket flasks, which have been brought from other places, have seen a few somewhat intoxicated, but the difference between now and a year ago is very marked—of the residents only those who are determined enough on drinking to send elsewhere for liquor can get it; the temptation is most decidedly removed, this the opponents of the act do not attempt to deny.

Yours truly.

UNCLE SANDIE.

(FROM OUR MONTREAL CORRESPONDENT.)

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

DEAR SIR.—Business continues good and there is a great feeling of confidence amongst our Manufactures and Merchants in the future of the city. It is expected that every year will show a large increase in our shipping trade now that the Canadian Pacific Railway is completed.

In ten years from now the Dominion of Canada will be the largest wheat producing country in the world, and will have a larger Mercantile Marine than any other country excepting Great Britain

It is only a question of time when Canada will export more grain than the United States and Russia combined. In Manitoba and the North west we have the best soil in the world, and the Canadian farmer being much superior both physically and mentally, to either the American or Russian we are bound to lead It is to be hoped that Great Britain will place an import duty on all foreign produce as there is nothing she wants which her Colonies and Dependancies cannot produce. If this were done our Dominion would advance by leaps and bounds as we would be able to raise all the Grain, Hemp, Flax, Cattle &c., at present exported to Great Britain by Russia and the United States. The Canadian Pacific Ry. traffic keeps getting larger all the time. The net profits of the C.P.R. this year will be $3,200,000. How is this for a new railway which many people said never could be built, and if built would never pay working expenses. The real fact of the matter is that the C.P.R. is going to do a business which will surprise everyone, and will be the best paying railway in America. Before many years the traffic over this line will be too great to be accommodated by a single track and a double track will be necessary. The large elevator at the C.P.R. Depot is about finished and will be ready to take in grain in a few weeks.

There is a considerable amount of talk about getting up a winter carnival this year as usual. The Ice Palace will be left out and very little advertising done, so the expense will not be great. We can have all the usual winter sports which are the real attraction. The carnival is bound to be a success and ought to be carried out. It will help the Hotels greatly now that *Picotte* is about a thing of the past.

Joaquin Miller writes from Washington to the Chicago *Times* a letter on Riel and Windsor Castle which for pure undiluted balderdash beats the record. Joaquin says he wrote to the Government of Canada and agreed that Riel should never set foot on that soil again. No answer. He then says, as for the death of Riel that is no great matter. You are right for once in your life Joaquin, and have one sensible sentence in your letter. He goes on to advise the French Canadians in the New England States not to go back to Canada. Stay right here with us in the States and welcome. Not if they know it Joaquin. They want back to Canada to get a good square meal again. They are tired of starvation wages and being called the Chinese of the East. Who said that if they could annex Canada they would civilise the French Canadians off the face of the earth. He then invites the French Canadians to Virginia to buy land. Joaquin is in the real estate business there and has an eye to business. He then calls upon his American friends to keep away from Canada forever. They have got the smallpox up there. Joaquin if the French Canadians have suffered from smallpox this year, that is no reason why you should insult them. They did not ask Chicago to send the smallpox amongst them, did they now?

MILLE ISLE

Full Equipment for "The Argenteuil Rangers."

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

In addition to the movement now on foot, for "Colours," I would suggest that the "Rangers" form a corps of pioneers; I am certain our respected Colonel, will gladly consent to so useful an addition, that, with "pioneers" to head our fine Regimental Brass Band, and "New Colours," we would lack but two indespensible articles to make our position "second to none," among the fine Battalions in this District. I speak of Helmets and Leggings, surely, if every member, would unite, in the determination to have these articles, and appeal to our respective Captains, to take up this matter at once, I am sure, we would willingly respond to a subcription, and in that way, a good portion of the amount needed would be raised and there is no doubt the balance would be forthcoming through the exertions of our staff officers. In some city Battalions, the men give the whole of their yearly pay, rather than be deficient of any necessity; and in the case of our fine regiment, surely every man can give at least, one dollar, towards our necessities, so that we go into camp, a credit to ourselves, and the county from which we hail, as well as to merit the praise of our comrades in the city corps; and I am satisfied Mr. Editor that we would reap more than one dollar's worth of pleasure and satisfaction, in wearing, (even during one camp training) those much needed articles; every old member will heartily endorse my sentiments, as it is impossible to efface from our memories, the severe tests we have experienced of the broiling July sun and drenching rains of camp life, with the little forage cap and no leggings.

The fact of the members subscribing money towards them, would be sufficient, until annual training, when the money could be retained from our annual pay.

Which of our captains will take the initiative?

ODD BLANK FILE.

St. Andrews.

NO. 1 COMPANY ARGENTEUIL RANGERS.—This Company deserves very great credit for its excellent record at the Argenteuil Rifle Association Matches and is undoubtedly the best shooting company in the 11th Battalion. If any of the other companies have any doubt about this all they have to do is to send a challenge to No 1 company. It is hoped that Private Belaire and Sergt. McGregor will try for a place on the Wimbleton team next year, and that one of them will bring the Queen's prize to St. Andrews.

Mr. D. Dewar, an old resident of St. Andrews, in the seignory of Argenteuil, remembers that curious historical character, "the Indian Baronet," Sir John Johnson. About 1821, he says, Sir John was still seigneur of that district. His residence, the chimney and other ruins of which are still to be seen and confront travellers who ascend the Ottawa river by steamboat, was on a low picturesque neck of land between that river and its tributary the North or Du Nord—a spot famous for mosquitoes. At that period the conceded land was looked upon as valueless and a "lot" was known to be had for a quart of rum.

There was a small rude village where St. Andrews—"lovliest of the plain"—now lies and the water power of the place was occupied in a paper mill and saw mill belonging to one James Brown, and a saw mill of Sir John's. The latter finding that he, as seigneur, had a legal right to the whole power, commenced a contest in which he ruined Brown and destroyed his works—the ruined tail race of which can be traced.

Sir John valued this estate of his almost as contemptuously as the people themselves did. He used to come up in the summer to collect his rent and grain, repair the mills and do some shooting, but left his wife, once one of the ladies of honor in the court of George III, in Montreal, where he used to meet her in winter at their residence here. At St. Andrew's he was to be seen usually riding on a black horse—fine, but remarkably bow-backed—or else driving in a carriage, unique and nondescript. There was never anything like it—half coach, half carriage, and always out of order. In person he was of florid face and looked like the late Colonel By, of Bytown, but not so stout or broad faced; was narrow in visage, and of black hair, and stood about 5 feet 9 inches. His dress there was always civilian, with riding-boots.

One of his noted habits was that of swearing at his men, who, however never got all they deserved, for they robbed him in all directions. His miller used to be selling his wheat in Montreal at the same time as he himself was selling it. A Hessian pensioner with a wooden leg, John Felsifer, but known as Long John, attended him about. Once every summer representatives of Indian tribes spent about a week and were entertained at his place. He was very kind to them. They used to come into the village one on each side of his horse and look over his mills and operations.—*Montreal Gazette*.

AUCTION SALE.

Will be sold by PUBLIC AUCTION at the residence of JOHN McGREGOR, Lachute Road Settlement, Parish of St. Andrews, on Tuesday Dec 22, 1885, all the Farm Stock, Farming Implements, Dairy Utensils, and other effects, consisting in part of—2 good work Horses, 1 Colt three years old, 1 do two years, 6 Milch Cows, 3 two years old Heifers, 3 last spring Heifers, 1 two year old Bull, 1 Bull Calf, 15 good Sheep, 1 Fanning Mill, 1 two horse Thrashing Mill, 1 Circular Saw, 1 pair Bob-sleds, 1 train, 1 Spring Cart, 1 light two seated Buggy, 1 Tumbril Cart, 1 set Double Harness, 1 Light Double set do., 1 Light single do., 1 Cart Harness, 1 Plough Harness, 1 riding Saddle and Bridle, 1 set Iron Harrows, Iron Plough, Whiffletrees, Chains, Grindstone, Mower and Reaper combined, Rakes, Forks, about 6 tons Hay, a quantity of Oats, and many other articles. The whole to be sold without reserve.

The Farm is open to rent—soliciting a tenant.

SALE AT 10 O'CLOCK, A. M SHARP.

TERMS OF SALE.—$5 and under cash; over that amount 12 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

A. CENTER, Auctioneer.

Lachute Road, 1st Dec., 1885.

WHAT IS THIS DISEASE THAT IS COMING UPON US?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Dear Sir.—I write to tell you that Mr. Henry Hillier, of Yatesbury, Wilts, informs me that he suffered from a severe form of indigestion for upwards of four years, and took no end of doctor's medicine with out 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.

Hensingham, Whitehaven, Oct. 16, 1882.

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

(Signed) John H. Lightfoot.

"Maryland, My Maryland."

* * * "Pretty Wives,
Lovely daughters and noble men."

"My farm lies in a rather low and miasmatic situation, and
"My wife!
"Who?"
"Was a very pretty blonde!"
Twenty years ago, became
"Sallow!"
Hollow-eyed!"
"Withered and aged!"
Before her time, from
"Malarial vapors, though she made no particular complaint, not being of the grumpy kind, yet causing me great uneasiness.

"A short time ago I purchased your remedy for one of my children, who had a very severe attack of billiousness, and it occurred to me that the remedy might help my wife, as I found that our little girl upon recovery had
"Lost!"
"Her sallowness, and looked as fresh as a new-blown daisy. Well, the story is soon told. My wife to-day, has gained her old-time beauty with compound interest, and is now as handsome a matron (if I do say it myself) as can be found in this county, which is noted for pretty women. And I have only Hop Bitters to thank for it.

"The dear creature just looked over my shoulder, and says 'I can flatter equal to the days of our courtship,' and that reminds me there might be *more pretty wives* if my brother farmers would do as I have done.'

Hoping you may long be spared to do good, I thankfully remain,

C. L. JAMES.

Beltsville, Prince George Co., Md., May 26th, 1883.

☞ 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.

CHEAP SALE

OF

CHRISTMAS and NEW YEARS Presents to be sold at *cost*.

JEWELLERY OF ALL KINDS.

Gold and Silver Watches, Gents Gold Chains, Ladies Chains, Gold Lockets and Keys, Gold Neck Chains, Gold, Silver and Plated, Gold and Silver plated Sets, Plain Gold Rings, Keepers Rings,

Ladies stone Rings, Gents Gold and Silver breast Pins, Gents Cuff Studs—*all kinds*.

FINEST STOCK OF

Waltham Watches,

Cheaper than cheapest.—All kinds of plated ware—Cruit Stands, Pickle Stands, Butter Dishes, Card Receivers, Napkin Rings, plated dinner Knives and Spoons, Forks and Butter Knives.

Fancy Goods.

Photo Albums, Auto Albums, Fancy Matts, Velvet Frames, Vases, Dolls, Largest and finest stock of Christmas Cards you wish to see at lowest prices.

Now is the time to get Bargains:

C. W. HUGHES,

Watchmaker and Jeweller,

Has moved from Old Stand four doors East.

Opposite Bethany Road, Old Stand Established 1883.

13-3m

PHŒNIX FIRE ASSURANCE CO. LONDON.

ESTABLISHED IN 1782.
CANADIAN BRANCH Established in 1804.

Losses paid, since the establishment of the Company, have exceeded $80,000,000. Balance held in hand, for payment of Fire Losses only, exceeds $8,000,000.

Liability of Shareholders Unlimited.

Deposit with the Dominion Government, for the security of Policy Holders in Canada, Upwards of $100,000.

No. 12 St. Sacrament street, next to Montreal Telegraph Building.

GILLESPIE, MOFFAT & Co.
Agents for the Dominion.
ROBERT. W. TYRE. Manager.
W. J. SIMPSON, Lachute.
Agent for the County of Argenteuil.

10 ly

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* at home or abroad attended to for *MODERATE FEES*.

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

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

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

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

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

Lachute Furniture WAREHOUSE.

Hope's Block.

10 per cent.

Reduction on all kinds of furniture till after the New Year.

NOTICE.

PICTURES FRAMED.

FURNITURE
OF ALL KINDS
REPAIRED.

P.S.—Pianos repaired and Tuned.

C. J. BROWN,
Lachute.

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.

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.

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 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, Street-, Mines, etc., address:

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

TAPE WORM

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

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

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

PAINTING.

Jos. St Quintin, & Son,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTERS,
Foundry St. or address,
P. O. BOX 100, LACHUTE.
39-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. 8th, 1885.

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.

W. A. WEIR,

(Of the firm of Quinn & Weir,)

COUNSELLOR AT LAW, ATTORNEY, COMMISSIONER &C.

181 St. James Street, Montreal.

Attention given to all Civil and Criminal matters.

4-ly

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS.

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

UNDERTAKING,

CHAS. GIBSON'S, Undertaker, with thirty-five years experience. The largest and Cheapest Stock in the Dominion. [illegible] Two hearses, [illegible]

THE WEDDING BELLS;

OR,

TELLING HER FORTUNE.

By the Author of "Proved or Not Proved," Etc.

CHAPTER VII.—(CONTINUED.)

The reading proceeded smoothly and pleasantly, the reader doing full justice to the charming poem he read, and evidently feeling it also. As he went on the eyes of most of those present were turned upon him; the busy needles ceased; Sylvia involuntarily drew near her cousin, whose hand closed fondly over hers, and Clara's face was absorbed and very earnest.

So he read on until he came to the description of two men bound for home, and the passage is too beautiful not to bear insertion here:

"The year was over and gone at last, and both of us bound for home,
I and another, an artist friend I had made while I stayed at Rome.
A kindly, open-hearted man, who was coming home to claim
The right to circle a finger with gold and blend a name with his name.
He told his story frankly to me, that five long years ago
He and his love had met and parted in bitter tears and woe;
Knowing not when they might meet again but strong in the love and truth
That keep the flowers of the soul so fresh in the dew and beauty of youth.
They trusted each other fully, and he knew he should find her the same
In heart and soul as the last sweet time he had heard her utter his name;
And he paced the long deck to and fro, looking so blest and proud
In his love and trust, that I know not how I uttered my thought aloud.
With a touch of cynicism which now I think of, old friend, with pain,
I said, "How could you bear to lose where you only think to gain?"
And he stopped his walk and gazed at me with a look of perfect calm,
Like the peace of a soul that is fully tuned to the pitch of the infinite psalm
Of love. 'I have thought of that before, she may be dead and gone,
May be lying with violets on her breast. His holy will be done!
Or else she may have thought me dead, and have given herself to one
More worthy than I should be of her; 'twere hard to stifle a moan
By that intensity of pain. In the heart's deep book I have read
That grief is more for the living lost than ever it is for the dead.'"

There was no pause in the reading, but at this moment Clara turned suddenly and leaned her head down on Lady Ellison's lap; the blind lady's face was moved and paler, something in the reading had touched her—it may have been those last words about the "living lost"—and she put her hand fondly on the bowed, bright head on her knee. Mr. Burke watching, saw the movement.

Mr. Lacy went on:

"'But I dread it not, I feel so strong in the infinite love and trust,
And I know that God will never let my full hope crumble to dust.
She cannot else be lost. I know there's a cant society uses,
When a frivolous girl plays with a heart as long as her fancy chooses,
Then casts the poor plaything away for others to toy with (unless indeed
It be too much broken for that), and cares not and takes not the slightest heed,
And they call it only flirting! but she is so pure and holy and high,
As much above that unwomanly shame as a star in the depth's of sky!
And all of the lofty and beautiful with her inmost nature is blent,
My treasure, perhaps, may be lost to me, but it cannot have thus been spent!'"

Clara had lifted her head again, and at these last words her eyes turned to the tall, stately figure leaning against the window, and met Mr. Burke's glance fixed upon her with a strangely meaning glance. The blood rushed in a hot flood to the girl's face, and she returned the look with one half pleading, half indignant, averting her face the next moment. Neither did she glance in Mr. Burke's direction again during the reading; and when the pretty poem was over and he came to Lady Ellison's side—for he was a favorite with Clara's adopted mother—Clara quietly left her seat and quitted the room.

CHAPTER VIII.

WEDDING-BELLS AND FORTUNE-TELLING.

"Miss Frith and Miss Sylvia, if you please, are you nearly ready? All the young ladies are down, and it is getting late."

"Do come in, Jones," Sylvia answers, in a despairing voice. "Do help us, will you? We're in the most awful confusion. Miss Frith's maid has been lent to Miss Elwes and her sister, and we have not had a soul to assist us."

Jones, Lady Mary's maid, having completed her mistresses' toilet, declares herself at liberty to assist the two young ladies, who have just finished the work of dressing the bride, and are surveying their own dresses, laid out on the bed of the room they share, rather ruefully.

"We shall never be ready," says Silvia, despairingly.

"I am afraid we shall not, indeed," answers Clara, who is sitting in an arm-chair, in her white wrapper, putting on the prettiest pair of white satin shoes imaginable.

"You should have dressed before you went to Miss Ella, miss," said Jones, rapidly reducing Sylvia's hair from a tangled mass of curls to the neatest of coiffures.

Very pretty did both girls look in the pretty costumes of cream-colored silk and great plumed Rubens hats to match; and when they descended to the drawing-room most of the guests had already started for church, only Ella, looking pale and very beautiful, her father, and the bride-maids being in the drawing-room.

I am not going to weary my readers with descriptions of the wedding and its details, the wedding presents, and guests, and dresses. They can read half a dozen such descriptions any day in the *Court Journal*; suffice it to say that the wedding passed off admirably. Ella looked most beautiful—pale and moved, but full of a tremulous happiness, which took half the pain from Lady Mary's heart. Lord Arthur looked radiant, the bride-maids lovely, and the speeches were thoroughly appropriate and felicitous. The bride and bridegroom—the former in the prettiest of traveling costumes—left in the afternoon, amid the usual shower of rice, satin slippers, and good wishes; then, when the guests had left, Lady Mary went up to her room to give vent to the tears she had hitherto repressed; her husband soon followed her, and the home party gathered in the hall, somewhat at a loss to know what to do with themselves. The young people were alone, for Lady Ellison and the older portion of guests had gone to their rooms to recruit before dinner, in preparation for the dance in the evening.

Afternoon tea created some slight diversion, and passed away half an hour; but the young people were either tired or depressed, and the usual laughter and merry chat seemed to have fled with the bride and bridegroom. Perhaps the feminine portion of the community were envying Ella her handsome husband, her title, and trousseau; and it may be that some of the males were thinking Lord Arthur a lucky fellow, and pitying their own solitary conditions. "One wedding begets another," is another way of expressing the proverb which says that "One fool makes many;" and, from the general aspect of things in the quaint old hall at Fetherstone Hall, it might be conjectured that the proverb would hold good in this case.

Sylvia and her cousin Charlie were sitting in one of the low, cushioned window-seats, the former looking very pretty and more subdued than usual in her bride-maid's dress; while Charlie, leaning forward slightly, with his hand in suspicious proximity to hers, was talking earnestly in a very sentimental strain. Ted Fetherstone, with dark-eyed Gracie Allen, was in the midst of a desperate flirtation, which was growing very earnest, and likely, Mr. Burke thought, to prove serious. Mr. Lacy was discussing Owen Meredith and Robert Browning with Lady Isabel Gale—an aristocratic-looking girl of three or four and twenty—and that the discussion was entertaining might be judged from the animated, eager faces of both. Lady Isabel's sister Annie was talking to Mr. Burke, who was leaning against the tall oaken chimney-piece, and glancing occasionally at Clara, who sat in the other window-seat—a favorite station of hers—with Lord Henry Gale and a couple of Charlie Dashwood's brother officers in attendance; and the group thus formed was by far the most lively of the several groups assembled in the hall; while Lord George Gale and Frances Dolby, the sixth bride-maid, occupied an old-fashioned settle by the chimney-piece.

The house was very quiet—only the servants were moving about preparing the rooms for the evening entertainment; while from the tennis-court outside the children's gay voices and laughter came softly in, borne on the soft summer breeze.

"I think this is rather slow," said Frances Dolby, presently—she was a handsome girl, addicted to flirtation, and with a strong *soupcon* of slang pervading her conversation, but lively and agreeable withal—"shall we do something more exciting?"

"Rather slow!" said Lord George, ruefully. "I call that a reflection on me, Miss Dolby. Has my conversation been boring you awfully?"

"Not so much as it has bored you," she answered, laughing.

"Bored me!" he echoed, in a shocked tone. "How can you suppose such a thing?"

"How can I? I cannot suppose anything else? Do you think that I have not seen your strenuous efforts not only to keep from yawning, but to find subjects of conversation?" asked Frances, gayly. "They have been most praiseworthy, but they must have exhausted you mentally as well as physically."

"Miss Dolby, you are cruel!"

"Lord George, you are—discerning!" laughed Miss Dolby. "Shall we adjourn the *seance*?"

"What can we do?" said Sylvia, recalled to her duties as the young lady of the house, and cutting Captain Dashwood short in the middle of a most passionate tirade. "Would you like to try a game of pool?"

"Or shall we play 'consequences?'" said Lady Annie, who was beginning to find Mr. Burke not so entertaining as his looks had promised.

"'Consequences?' What game is that?" asked Lord George, laughing. "It sounds promising."

"It is not very enlivening," said Frances, lightly. "I don't think our brains are clear enough to make it amusing this afternoon."

"A happy thought has struck me!" said Sylvia, suddenly.

"Hear, hear!" laughs Frances.

"Frances shall tell our fortunes," said Miss Fetherstone. "She tells them capitally!"

"Oh! delightful!"

"Charming!"

"Oh! you must, Frances!" was echoed on all sides; and after some laughing resistance, Miss Dolby acquiesced, and a pack of cards was brought in.

"I hope you all believe in it firmly," said Frances, as she seated herself before the square oak table in the centre of the hall, looking very bright and mischievous as she shuffled the cards; "because if there are incredulous ones present, the sibyl refuses to prophesy."

"Oh! we all believe implicitly," said Lord George, laughing.

"Speak for yourself," said Miss Dolby, imperiously. "Ladies and gentlemen here present," she added, looking round gravely, "do you believe in my power, with the help of these cards, to foretell events?"

"Implicitly."

"Most certainly!"

"Without doubt!" repeated one after the other of the assembled company.

"Lord Henry, I did not hear your voice; nor yours, Miss Frith," said Frances, gayly; and the summons the two persons addressed looked up somewhat surprised, as if the preceding conversation had passed unnoticed.

"What is it?" said Clara, leaving the window-seat, and drawing near the group round the table, followed by Lord Henry.

"Do you believe in fortune-telling?" said the pretty *tireuse de cartes*.

"Of course not," said Clara, carelessly.

"Oh! but, Clara, you must!" said Sylvia, eagerly. "Frances is going to tell us our fortunes, and she cannot do it if there is an unbeliever present."

"Then shall I go away?" said Miss Frith, laughingly.

"No, you need not go away. I will convert her, Sylvia," said Miss Dolby, laughing. "Now, girls, who is coming first?"

Miss Allen was the first to volunteer, and when she had cut the cards Miss Dolby proceeded to tell her an amusing tissue, in which love and matrimony, and a present, and a fair man who had recently taken a long voyage, figured prominently—the latter so evidently pointing to Ted Fetherstone that Gracie's clear brunette cheeks were crimson when Frances released her.

The next victim was Sylvia herself, and Miss Dolby's intimacy with the Fetherstone family enabled her to give a semblance of truth to the pretty fiction she wove for Sylvia's edification.

"There are the passion-cards between you and a dark man," Frances said, gravely, as she proceeded to determine Sylvia's fate, "and there is trouble—a little, you know, not very much—but if the love between you is sincere it will be surmounted."

"The course of true love, etc., etc.," said Sylvia, forcing a laugh, but coloring to the roots of her sunny curls.

"Exactly," Frances answered, solemnly; "but a little patience and fidelity will make all straight in time. And there is a long voyage in store for you, and a dark man, which will have a pleasant termination."

"The voyage of life, I hope, love," whispered Charlie, as Sylvia went back to the window-seat.

"Oh, Charlie! How foolish!" sighed poor Sylvia. "You know papa will never, never consent."

"And yet, with a little patience and fidelity," murmured Charlie.

"Ah! you know that I will never marry any one else, Charlie." Sylvia answered, with the tenderest smile.

"My darling," said Charlie, passionately.

Meanwhile the fortune-telling went on gayly; Frances Dolby's imagination was vivid enough to make it amusing, and her penetration sufficiently great to enable her to put a piece of truth and possibility into her prognostications. One after the other the bride-maids heard their fa'e predicted by the pretty sybil, until Clara's turn arrived in due course.

"Now, Miss Frith, I am quite ready for you," Frances said cooly.

"For me! What for?" said Clara, who was apparently in a very absent mood.

"For your conversion. Will you cut, please, three times?"

Clara laughed as she drew near the table, and with a little spring perched herself upon it. Clara was rather an interesting character to the guests at Fetherstone Hall, she was so pretty and pleasant, and exquisitely dressed, and the others grouped round the table eagerly, Sylvia and Charlie Dashwood coming from the window-seat, and Mr. Burke from his station by the mantel-piece.

Clara glanced round, and folded her pretty hands in affected dismay and resignation.

"How inquisitive you all are! Miss Dolby, do you allow such curiosity?" she said, gayly.

"Oh! yes; I am anxious your conversion should be a public one," said Frances, lightly. "Will you cut, please?"

"Oh! certainly."

Clara cut the cards into three packets as desired, and Miss Dolby proceeded to spread them solemnly before her.

"This is you," she said gravely. "This queen of diamonds; and you are at present in some perplexity. You must prepare yourself for trouble, but it will not be of long endurance, and will be succeeded by great happiness!"

"How delightful!" laughed Clara.

"Your perplexity," continued Miss Dolby, without heeding the interruption, "proceeds from a doubt you entertain, and which you are anxious to solve."

"A doubt?" Clara repeated, her face losing its merriment, and the little hand which held Sylvia's growing somewhat unsteady.

"Yes, a doubt. You are anxious to have it solved, and it concerns the happiness of some one you love."

As she spoke Frances lifted her head, and looked full into Clara's face. Miss Frith was very pale, and there was a strange look of troubled eagerness in her brown eyes. Mr. Burke, who was watching her, saw that as she spoke she pressed her hand almost involuntarily to her side.

"Well?" she said, faintly.

"And yet," continued Miss Dolby, her head once more bent over the cards, "if it is solved as you wish it to be, if your desire is granted you, your own position will be materially altered. You will lose much of the love of a dark woman who is at present kindly disposed to you—you will lose much money."

The fortune-teller broke off suddenly. Clara's face was white, her lips quivering. Those around were silent, listening intently; and seeing Clara's almost irrepressible emotion, Richard Burke's face had grown very stern.

This girl, who seemed so true and pure, was she but a deception after all? Was she engaged in some entanglement of which Lady Ellison would have disapproved? Was Miss Dolby aware of this? There was evidently something which moved the ordinarily self-possessed girl greatly, thought Ted's friend, with a pain at his own heart at the thought.

"There is a letter coming to you," continued Miss Dolby—"a letter from a dark man, concerning a fair man, which will give you a great disappointment, and——"

"Frances, do be quiet!" cried Sylvia at this juncture. "Clara is ill. What is it, dear?" she added, softly. "Are you faint?"

Miss Dolby looked up in dismay. Apparently, her conversion of Miss Frith had been more complete than she had anticipated, for Clara had turned her face, and hidden it on Sylvia's shoulder, clinging to her friend with trembling hands.

They gathered round her eagerly, with anxious questions, while Sylvia hastily desired her brother to fetch some water. But before he could obey her, Clara lifted her face, very pale still, but smiling.

"How absurd of me!" she said, forcing a little laugh. "I am afraid I startled you all. I was a little faint for a moment, that was all. Forgive me, Miss Dolby, for having interrupted you. Ted, I don't want any water—no, nor salts, thank you. Will the sibyl kindly continue? Let me see, where were we, I was to have a letter, was I not?"

"Shall I go on?" Frances said, dubiously.

"Of course, if you will be so good. Do the cards tell you how I bear this threatened disappointment?"

"They tell me that the disappointment is followed by great happiness," said Miss Dolby, gayly. "And the passion-card in your life is surrounded by sunshine."

"Does that mean that my love-affairs shall prosper," said Clara, flippantly.

"Yes; but it is love 'affair.' The noun is not in the plural," said Frances, gayly; "and"—she bent over the cards again, then pushed them from her, flushing slightly—"that is all, I think."

"No," said Clara, quickly. "Miss Dolby, don't spare my feelings! What do they tell you now?"

"Nothing, indeed; but——"

"But what? Pray tell me!"

"But they say there is a separation in store for you, through a dark woman who will come between you and the man you love. This trouble will only be temporary."

"Is that all?" said Clara drawing a little breath of relief. "Thanks, very much, fair sibyl!"

"Have I converted you?"

"Completely. And now don't you think it is time to go and dress?" said Miss Frith, jumping lightly from her seat on the table. "Lady Mary particularly wished we should not be late."

So saying, Clara went lightly away, and her departure was followed by a momentary silence; most of those present were thinking of the strange emotion Clara had displayed and wondering whether it proceeded from bodily illness or mental distress.

Just at this moment the dressing-bell rang and there was a general dispersion; silken trains rustled softly up the broad, oaken staircase, little heels pattered on the polished floors, the silent bachelors' wing became noisy on the spot, gay voices sounded in the passages, and in five minutes the only persons left in the hall were Ted and "Ted's friend." The former was still lounging on the oak settle, the latter stood with his forehead against the tall, carved mantel-shelf in deep thought.

"Time to go, old fellow," said Ted, indolently.

"You take longer getting into your swallow-tail than I do," said Mr. Burke, absently, but he lifted his head and prepared to make a move.

Something in his face struck Ted.

"Is there anything wrong, Dick?" he said anxiously.

"What makes you think so?" said the other.

"Your face."

"It is a more expressive one than I thought," Dick answered, smiling somewhat sadly. "But there is nothing wrong, Ted; I was only thinking that a man who, having had his happiness once wrecked by a woman, and who ventures it a second time on a woman's faith, deserves that the second shipwreck should be even more disastrous than the first!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

In the Long Ago.

BY W. A. SHERWOOD.

Within these walls long years ago,
Ere thou had'st tumbled to decay,
Cheer'd by the cedar's splendid glow,
I spent my happiest Christmas day.

O'er thee and me a change has come.
We are not what we were, I trow,
Mid'st castle'd scenes afar I roam,
Whilst thou art buried in the snow.

To one that loves the dear old walls
Our father's reared of cedar trees,
How poor at best seem princely halls
With all their courtly cer'monies.

There at the corner of the wood,
Our hearts leapt light in rustic play;
But where the old log schoolhouse stood
A stately structure stands to-day.

Farewell, dear scenes of long ago—
The rumbling mill, the shady stream,
That thro' the forest used to flow—
As now it wakes my evening dream.

M. De Brazza's magnificent discovery of a waterway into the heart of the Congo country, that, as a commercial route, far eclipsed the Congo itself, turns out to have been no discovery at all, as the river is not navigable. This reduces the French control of the Congo to the possession of a probable railway route. It seems from the account given of the natives that France's principal export to that country is similar to that of Germany to its colony next door, namely, strong drink. M. De Brazza has returned to France from his Eldorado, completely broken down in health.

Girls, a delicate way of giving a young man a hint that he is acting too fresh is to treat him to pretzels.

Struck with Lightning

Neatly describes the position of a hard or soft corn when Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is applied. It does its work so quickly and without pain that it seems magical in action. Try it. Recollect the name—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Sold by all druggists and dealers everywhere.

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

HOME.

Sufficient snow has fallen in Montreal to make good sleighing.

Five barbers were recently fined by the magistrate of Ottawa for carrying on their trade on Sundays.

An election under the Scott Act will be held in the county of Argenteuil, Quebec, on the 29th of December.

The North-West Central Railway Company has been granted an extension of time for the construction of a line.

The Scott Act was defeated in the united counties of Prescott and Russell by a majority of over eleven hundred.

Ben Simmons, sentenced to death for the murder of Mary Ann Stokes, was hanged the other morning at London.

Major-General Sir Frederick Middleton has left for Fredericton, N. B., to inspect the infantry school at that place.

Cargoes of potatoes are being shipped from King's county, N. S., to Boston, New York, Philadelphia, and Jacksonville, Florida.

The Bishop of Ontario has been presented with a Confederation medal in recognition of his services in the cause of literature and science.

An illicit still was discovered recently in a Montreal grocer's house, through a fire caused by the accidental explosion of part of the apparatus.

Workingmen of Quebec want the Government to push on some of the public works during the coming Winter to give work to the unemployed.

A driver coming into Montreal during the recent snow storm lost his way and drove into the canal, both the man and his horse being drowned.

Eight of the Indians sentenced to death for participation in the Frog Lake massacre, and for murders at Battleford, were hanged at Battleford the other morning.

The steamer Earl Dufferin, while employed in saving the cargo of the wrecked steamship Brooklyn at Anticosti, was driven ashore and will be a total loss.

The prosecutions instituted by the Kingston temperance men against opponents of the Scott Act for double voting at the recent election have all been withdrawn.

A programme for holding Farmers' Institutes throughout the province during the coming winter, has been finally arranged by the professors of the Agricultural College.

The Quebec branch of the Irish National League has remitted $1,225 to Rev. Father O'Reilly, D. D., Detroit, grand treasurer in America of the Irish parliamentary fund.

No less than eight applications by wives for separations from their husbands have been filed within the last few days for hearing before the Superior Court of Montreal.

There are now about one hundred cases of small-pox on Prince Edward Island. Ex-Mayor Dawson is down with the disease. Compulsory vaccination is being re-enforced.

The rebellion claims commission are not expected to reach Ottawa for at least a month. There is considerable work to be disposed of before the transfer can be made.

A committee of civil servants in Ottawa, have drafted a series of resolutions to be presented to the Government, setting forth why no change should be made in the mode of paying their salaries

It is estimated that the expenditure on new buildings in the city of Montreal this year will amount to two and a half million dollars, as compared with a million and a quarter last year.

The Canada Land Law Amendment Association have passed a resolution urging the Government to pass legislation for the introduction of the Torrens system into the North-West Territories.

A suit for eighteen thousand dollars has been entered against the Montreal Cotton Company by the former secretary and treasurer of the company for arrears of salary and other indebtedness.

The Archbishop of Quebec has received a cheque for $500 from Miss Maitland, of Nouville, county of Bonaventure, towards aiding the distressed inhabitants at Port Esquimaux, in the Gulf of St. Lawrence.

A large and representative meeting of Irishmen of the county of Simcoe was recently held in Orillia, at which resolutions favouring Home Rule and endorsing Parnell's policy were adopted unanimously.

The Penny Savings Bank, established a year ago in Montreal, in connection with the Boys' Home in that city, now numbers 609 depositors, having a balance of $1,190 to their credit. The depositors are chiefly newsboys.

Another phase in the failure of Picard & Co., of Montreal, the senior member of which firm secretly absconded a few days ago, had been entered upon by the arrest of the junior partner on the charge of misappropriating goods belonging to the estate.

No definite arrangement has been made with reference to the withdrawal of "A" and "B" batteries from the North-West. The former is stationed at Qu'Appelle and the latter at Battleford. They are both of the same strength as during the rebellion.

It is stated, in Toronto, that the Central Prison Commissioners' report recommends many changes in the punishment system, and favors rewards for good conduct. The report, which is unanimous, completely clears up the stories afloat against the warden personally.

The question of memorializing the Dominion Government to refund the expenses incurred by the city of Toronto in equipping the volunteers who went to the North-West on active service, and in supporting some of their families, will be submitted to the City Council at its next meeting.

Lieut. Gordon, R. N., and Captain Harbottle, the Commissioners appointed by the Dominion Government to enquire into the "Algoma" disaster, have concluded their enquiries with the exception of the examination of Captain Moore, and have returned to Toronto. They refuse to give the results but will report to the Government.

An old half-breed whose house and barn at Batoche were plundered by Big Bear during the rebellion, has reached Kingston on his way to Bay de Chaleur to seek assistance from his friends. He had tramped the whole journey from one mile north of Batoche, where he left his wife and family last July.

The Medical Health Officer ordered the houses of the two families on Smith street and St. Lawrence street, Ottawa, the members of which are in the small-pox hospital, to be quarantined. The fathers of the families refuse to be quarantined and continue at their work. The matter has now been placed in the hands of the police to compel them.

Lord and Lady Melgund are about to close their residence in Canada and return to England. The reasons announced by his Lordship for resigning his position as military secretary to the Governor-General are entirely private, the chief being the advanced age and decreasing strength of his father, the Earl of Minto. It is probable Lord Melgund will time his journey so as to reach England shortly before Christmas.

Richard Stone, butcher, and J. G. McLaren, commercial traveller, have instructed their solicitors to enter actions for libel against Dr. Geikie, Dean of the Faculty of Trinity Medical School, damages being placed at $5,000 each. The actions will include Detective Burrows as co-defendant. Stone and McLaren are two of the men acquitted on charges in connection with the Hallowe'en outrage.

As the result of an investigation into the recent collision between the steamers Hero and Quinte in the Bay of Quinte, the Marine Department have cancelled the permit of the captain of the former vessel and censured the captain of the latter. The department have also cancelled the license of the second engineer of the Hero, revoked the first engineer's license for twelve months and censured the captain in connection with the explosion of the steamer's boiler by which a fireman was scalded to death.

AMERICAN.

Vice-President Hendricks died suddenly the other afternoon at his residence a Indianapolis.

A fourteen year old boy, while asleep on a strawstack near the village of Carbery, Ill., recently, was killed and eaten by hogs.

The Colored Orphan's Home in Chattanooga, Tenn., was burned the other day. Fifty four children were in the building when it took fire, but all escaped without accidents.

Within twelve hours over ten inches of rain has fallen at San Louis, Ohispo, Cal., and all outside communication is suspended. The damage in the city and suburbs is over $100,000.

A company has been incorporated in Chicago for the purpose of holding an international exhibition in that city in 1892 to celebrate the fourth centennial of the discovery of America by Christopher Columbus.

A fire broke out early the other morning in a crowded New York tenement house, a whole family being smothered to death in their beds. The fire is believed to have been deliberately caused by an inmate to get the insurance money on his furniture.

Lucy Gifford, colored, living on the Wilkison plantation near Americus, Ga., locked up her children and went to church on Sunday. When she returned the cabin was in flames, two children were dead and the others badly scorched.

A meeting of the Fenian Brotherhood was held in Clarendon Hall, New York, the other night, to commemorate the eighteenth anniversary of the execution of the "Manchester martyrs." Speeches were made by William E. Robinson, of Brooklyn, and O'Donovan Rossa, who called Phelan, of Kansas, an English spy. The audience cheered "Dick Short," who attempted to assassinate Phelan.

FOREIGN.

Germany and Spain have concluded their negotiations touching the Carolines question.

The rumor of M. DeLesseps' death is unfounded. He is alive and well.

At Paris Panama Canal shares fell 9 francs owing to the rumor that M. DeLesseps was dead.

Large military and police forces are being quartered in the disaffected parts of Spain to prevent a Carlist rising.

A dispatch from Calcutta says 5,000 people have been drowned, and 156 villages submerged in Orissa by a cyclone.

Mr. Gladstone unveiled a cross in Edinburgh the other day, and joined in a hearty manner in singing the hundredth psalm.

The Pope was profoundly grieved by the news of the death of Alfonso, and telegraped to Queen Christina a message of condolence.

During a religious riot at Broach, India, one English official was killed and three wounded, and five of the rioters were shot by the police.

A meeting of Socialists was held in Amsterdam recently which ended in a riot that had to be suppressed by the police with drawn sabres.

The steamer Iberian, which went ashore on the south coast of Ireland, has broken up and her cargo is floating. A boat containing fourteen persons is missing.

It is probable that the smuggled spirits and tobaccos that are now destroyed by the English Excise department will in future be reserved for the use of the army and navy.

A cyclone swept over the Philippine Islands recently distroying eight thousand buildings, including numerous churches and school houses and killing twenty-two persons.

The death of King Alfonso, of Spain, occurred the other morning. He only wanted three days of completing his twenty-eighth year. The question of succession is now being discussed.

M. Martain, editor of a Danish provincial newspaper, has been sentenced to four months, imprisonment on a charge of inciting the people to take up arms to drive Premier Estrup from power.

Official returns made of the forest lands of the German Empire show an increase since 1878 of 162,546 acres of forest, brought about by replanting and wooding commons and waste lands.

It is said that the Duke of Cambridge will soon retire from the position of Commander-in-Chief of the British army on account of age and that he will be succeeded by the Duke of Connaught.

King Alfonso in his last moments begged to see his daughters, who were in Madrid at the time. They were telegraphed for, but arrived to late to see their father alive. The King died in the arms of Queen Christina.

Never Open Your Mouth

except to put something to eat into it, is an excellent motto for the gossip and the sufferer from catarrh. But while the gossip is practically incurable, there is no excuse for anyone's suffering longer from catarrh. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy is an unfailing cure for that offensive disease. It heals the diseased membrane, and removes the dull and depressed sensations which always attend catarrh. A short trial of this valuable preparation will make the sufferer feel like a new being.

Question for debating clubs—"Can a man, while asleep in the daytime, have the night-mare?"

Don't take that "cocktail in the morning." If you have a "swelled head," nauseated stomach, and unstrung nerves resulting from the "convivial party last night." The sure and *safe* way, to clear the cobwebs from the brian recover zest for food, and tone up the nervous system, is to use Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets." Sold by all druggists.

There is no stated Thanksgiving day in Europe, but they have been concocting schemes to gobble Turkey, all the same.

The only reliable cure for catarrh is Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

"Indians summer," says General Cook, but just where he can't say.

Though the soil of Virginia grows the best tobacco leaf in the world, it does not all grow equal qualities. The production even of adjoining counties is often quite different, the one producing leaf which at once deteriorates if grown in the other. The leaf of the "Myrtle Navy" is the product of the choice sections of the State, which, through some combination of local influence, produce a better quality than any others. This is shown by its always commanding a higher price than any other smoking leaf.

There is nothing of which men are more liberal than their good advice, be their stock ever so small; because it seems to carry in it an intimation of their own influence, importance or worth.

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS—Opium, morphine and kindred habits. Valuable treatise sent free. The medicine may be given in tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the person taking it, if so desired. Send two 3c. stamps for full particulars and testimonials of those who have been cured. Address M. V. Luban, agency, 47 Wellington street east, Toronto, Canada.

A firm advertises "first-class wigs for $10." Thus one of the objections that men who pride themselves on their hair raise against marriage is removed.

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, Ontario.

Hwntwa is the name applied to the inhabitants of the south of Wales by the people of the North. These Hwntwa must be some relation to the unspeakable Turk.

A.P. 257

FOR SALE — SEVERAL FIRST-CLASS IMPROVED Farms—easy terms of payment. C. G. MARTEN, Leamington, Essex County.

Heaves, Ringbone, Spavin,
Perfectly Cured by Chapman's Celebrated Formulas. Receipts, with full directions, mailed for One Dollar. CHAPMAN, Chemist, London Ont.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE BEST SELLING Patented Article in Canada to-day. Send 25 cents for Sample and Agents' Terms. DELOUCHE & Co., Guelph.

ALLEN'S EXTRA REFINED CIDER—Barrels, Half Barrels and Kegs always in stock. Allen's Clarified Cider, prepared especially for Scott Act counties. Orders promptly filled; also cash paid for common cider. ALLEN'S VINEGAR WORKS, Norwich, Ont.

SCIATICA, INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM, Gout, Neuralgia, and Lumbago effectually cured by a remedy invented by one who was himself cured by it after being three years on crutches with sciatica; abundant testimonials as to its beneficial effects in above-mentioned diseases; remedy expressed to any address. S. J. LANCASTER, Petrolia, Ont.

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—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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Eating and Drinking.

Importation of English game is quite an industry now, the list including hare, grouse and pheasant. In return we send our cousins ducks, oysters and the highly-prized terrapin.

Vegetarianism continues to make great strides in England, especially in London, where there are several vegetarian societies and restaurants, and a monthly magazine advocating the creed.

A London medical man says: "Be careful in your dealings with horse-radish. It irritates the stomach far more than spice, and an overdose will bring on an unpleasant sensation for days."

Rice, says an eminent medical man, contains very little nourishment. It helps out a meal with beefsteak, and is good in some cases of illness when the stomach is weak and little nourishment is needed.

The London Caterer gives this as the way to make watercress and potato salad: Wash, trim and drain your watercresses, place in a salad bowl with some very thin slices of cold boiled potato. Dress with salad sauce made as follows: Take twelve tablespoonfuls of olive oil, two of vinegar, half a teaspoonful of anchovy sauce, salt, black pepper, a pinch of cayenne and a clove of garlic; stir well and remove the garlic before pouring over the salad.

Turning Points in Life.

A wife is the making or the unmaking of the best of men.

Your destiny may be decided in a day; there are moments of more value than a year.

There is nothing so demoralizing in business nowadays as the chance element; and, in the long run, nothing so disastrous.

Nothing is so important as having some clear, definite purpose in life. . . . . There is no tragedy so sad as that of a wasted life.

While circumstances may often make or mar a man's life, we may often make the circumstances. The only way to conquer circumstance is to be the biggest circumstance on the spot yourself.

Tell me a young man's tastes, habits and companions at the age of 20 and I will tell you what his course in life will be. . . . No one rises much above the level of his intimates.

Have an honorable purpose, and pursue it with enthusiasm, resolution, and diligence, and the turning points in life will turn in your favor. . . . Be your best self. Obey your highest convictions of right and duty.

Paul du Chaillu is going to travel in the Dark Continent again.

The recent experiments on the British coast to test the relative merits of oil, gas and electricity for lighthouses, have resulted in the decision of the committee that oil is the most suitable and economical illuminant for ordinary necessities, and that electricity offers the greatest advantages when very powerful light is needed.

The sudden death of Dr. William Benjamin Carpenter removes one of the best known scientists of this century. Although 72 years of age, his labors were unfinished, and his interest in the unsolved problems of animal existence was as keen as at any time in his life.

THE WATCHMAN,
And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. IX — LACHUTE, QUE., FRIDAY, DEC. 18, 1885. — NO. 16

Her Gifts.

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

A dear little mother is waiting apart—
The mother of children three
"My Lord," she cries, in the hush of her heart,
"Will thou take a gift from me?
I have heard the angels sing Thy birth,
I have followed Thy shining star,
And here at the shrine of all the earth,
Lo! I and my children are.

"And all in the glow of the Christmas morn,
My gold to lay at Thy feet,
I am leading my darlings with care unworn,
With brows that are pure and sweet.
O never had gems from the mines such worth
As the treasure to-day I bring
To the beautiful shrine of all the earth,
To the glorious Infant King.

"My children three, with their waving hair,
And the fearless look in their eyes,
They lisp Thy name in the vesper prayer,
And at mains when they rise.
Nothing they know of the dole and dearth
Of souls that with sin have striven,
They kneel at the shrine of all the earth,
'Of such is the kingdom of Heaven.'"

They stand in the shadow of pine and fir;
They listen, and floating through
They catch the answer that's sent to her
Through a rift in the upper blue:
"Since the Christ child came to the weary earth
No gifts are to him so sweet
As the children's hearts with their joy and mirth
Lovingly brought to his feet."

R——'s Conversion.

An Everyday Story with a Christmas Moral.

I was seated in my office on a dreary afternoon of a day before Christmas, dreamily brooding—as young lawyers have full time to do—over the unevenness with which Fortune spreads her favors, and wondering whether the close of the coming year would find me perched a few rounds further up on the ladder of Fame, when the postman entered and handed me two letters. The first I opened was from an old city friend—and one of the best-natured, best hearted fellows in the world—and ran as follows:

Dec. 24th, 188—.

MY DEAR FRED,

Don't think this a strange letter to receive from me, nor wonder why I didn't come myself instead of sending it. The fact is I am awfully in need of money, which you must admit is rather a bad fix to be in, just at this time of year; but when I tell you that it is not on my own account I feel the need, and explain the why and wherefore, you will be enough interested to do what you can for me, or rather for the cause which I could not help but take upon my shoulders. In quite an accidental way—no matter how—I became aware of a sad case of destitution, the very thought of which, even as I write, twists the letters about in such a mist that perhaps you may find some difficulty in deciphering them. The case is that of a woman, evidently brought up in very different surroundings from those in which I found her, with one child, a little girl of perhaps 18 months or two years—the mother certainly can't be over twenty. What the previous history of the woman may be, or whether she has now, or ever had, a husband, I do not know, nor did I care to ask. I only saw that she was sick, very sick, possibly dying, and in want. The nurse whom I have engaged to wait upon her tells me that in the little conversation she has had with her she learned that the woman had managed to earn a little money for herself and child at shirtmaking, until she became too sick to work at all, and then there would come days together in which neither would have a mouthful. Think of it, Fred, and in a city that boasts of nearly a million of Christians!

Now, I have told you my predicament, and, though I know your own pocketbook is not often heavy enough to make you uncomfortable in the carrying, yet if I read your heart aright, it will never let you sleep with an idle dollar in your pocket, now that you know the story.

I will be at your house to-morrow morning at half-past nine. We will then go together to the woman's lodgings and see what further can be done.

Faithfully yours,
Tom.

He was quite correct in his estimate of the customary weight of my pocketbook. Still, there was no resisting such an appeal, and I determined to aid him not only with my own means but with those of others that I thought the story would influence.

The other letter was of a different nature:

Sir:—

I should like you to call upon me this evening without fail. It is a matter of business and of sufficient importance to me to insist that you do not disappoint me.

Yours truly,
R—.

There was an amount of brusqueness in this that didn't altogether please me; but that was characteristic of the man. I was not in a position to show any squeamishness; if I had been, I might possibly have thrown the letter in the waste-basket and given it no further thought. As it was, however, R.—was one of the few of my clients, and, indeed, brought me far more business than all the rest combined. He was a man somewhere in the fifties, wealthy, eccentric, crusty and had a sour look that did not speak well for the charitable heart that was said to lie beneath it. He never honored me by visiting the office, but, when he needed my services would send a short note, without deigning to hint at the nature of the business, or without considering the possibility of my having any previous engagement. The above is a very fair sample of his style.

Eight o'clock in the evening found me at his door, and in a few moments I was shown into the library, where I found him sitting alone, as was his custom; for, as often as business had called me to the house, I never saw any other creature than himself, with the exception of the servant that admitted me.

He looked up.

"So you've come at last, have you? I thought perhaps some Christmas-eve folly might have interfered with your attention to business. I have been waiting an hour for you."

"Well," I replied, "your note mentioned no particular time, and as it is now only 8 o'clock, I—"

"Oh, well, it doesn't matter; what I want of you is this."

He went over to a desk and taking from one of its pigeon-holes a roll of foolscap handed it to me.

"Look over that; you will find there the disposition I wish, in the event of my death, made of all I possess; and attend to it at once. I need not tell you that life is uncertain, and I want to be prepared."

I glanced quickly over the paper and found to my surprise that in it he had left, not only the bulk, but every dollar of his property to found a charitable institution which was to bear his name. That he should entirely cut off his kindred, if he had any, seemed to me so heartless and unusual that I could not refrain from saying: "This paper is perfectly plain and clear, but are there no—

'Relations, you would ask—what is that to you?"

"Well, nothing to me, directly;" I replied, "but I thought—"

"I did not send for you to do any thinking for me. There are my wishes; will you see that they are put in legal shape or shall I get some one else?" Then as if regretting his gruffness he added, with a degree of indifference I couldn't comprehend, "There is one who would have been entitled to my consideration, but she is—well, she is dead."

I said no more, but, putting the paper in my pocket, and taking my hat, was about to leave, when Tom's charitable appeal crossed my mind. Here was a man who had the reputation for deeds of charity and who had already given me what to the world generally would have been ample proof that he deserved it.

"Mr. R—," I said, "the time of year is now here when we should all do what we can to soften the wants and sufferings of our fellow-creatures. A case has just been brought to my notice, where not only want and suffering, but death itself, stands at the door. I shall interest myself in the case and shall be pleased to get whatever help from you that—"

"Help? You'll get no help from me. It is a rule I make. There are institutions for such cases, to aid and support which I have been and am giving liberally. Apply to these and if the man is sick, and in want, and—

"Man? It isn't a man, but a woman, a deserving woman, who is, as I tell you, dying, and in want."

"Well, man or woman, it makes but little difference; the institutions are for both. If I should give personally to all the cases that are brought to my notice I shouldn't have a dollar left to call my own."

"But won't you go with me and see for yourself that the object is deserving and that whatever you give is judiciously bestowed."

"No, not a step—stay, you say it is a woman, I will for once break through my rule and go with you—when do you propose to see her?"

"To-morrow morning."

"To-morrow! Don't you know to-morrow is Christmas?"

"I know it," I said, "it will take but half an hour, and surely the half-hour could not be more appropriately spent."

"Well," he said, "I'll go with you. Call to-morrow at 11 o'clock—or say 10, that will suit me better. And do not forget to have the will ready for execution as soon as possible."

At half past nine Tom made his appearance, when I told him of my interview with R—and the appointment made to meet him at 10 o'clock.

"That will do; we will go together. Where is R—'s house?"

I gave him the street and number.

"There are a few things I would like to order, if it is possible to find a store open on Christmas morning. I will then meet you punctually at R—'s."

Tom was punctual, and in a quarter of an hour the three of us were standing in a narrow, dingy-looking street, or, rather, alley, before a dingier-looking tenement.

"This is the house," said Tom, an stepping in the open door, he led us through a narrow entry, up three flights of stairs, stopping before a door which stood partly open. Tapping gently and without waiting for a response he opened the door and we entered.

Upon a cot—the only piece of anything there like furniture, with the exception of a sewing machine and one wooden chair—lay the woman. Tom's nurse sat in the chair by her side. Between the bowed shutters a broad band of sunlight slanted its rays that fell upon the foot of the cot where a child lay playing and chattering with a rag doll.

My thoughts were so bent upon the woman that I had forgotten all about R—'s presence. He stood for a moment near the door and then stepped to go round the cot that he might see the face, which was turned from us and toward the window. As he did so, the step attracted her attention; she turned her head slowly round and their eyes met. As he looked, doubt, perplexity and unbelief gathered on his face, but were there for only a moment. Her eyes,—so big that they seemed to cover three-fourths of her countenance—were fixed upon his, and, with an effort to lift her arms towards him, faintly and pleadingly came the words:

"Father, father! won't you speak to me?"

Doubt, and perplexity, and unbelief were no longer there. Trembling, as with the ague, and with a wail begotten only of anguish and remorse, the man sank upon his knees and buried his face in the pillow beside that of his child.

A gleam of joy lighted the big eyes. Drawing her face closer to him, she lifted her hand slowly and let it rest among his grey locks. Again, a motion of the lips, and the words, like a breath, between them:

"Father, you forgive—"

If more the lips intended, it fell alone upon the ear of Him, that other Father, who weighs the deeds of all the erring and measures His forgiveness freely to them that ask.

. . . . . .

"Come," I whispered, "this is no place for us now; she is in safer hands."

As we passed out of the room, I turned on the threshold and looked back. The hand, white and motionless, still rested among the grey locks, and from beneath it came quivering sobs to break the silence and mingle with the chatter of the child that lay hugging its doll of rags in the rays of the winter sunlight.

. . . . . .

A few days passed and I received the following:

DEAR SIR:—

Events, which I need not mention, have induced me to change materially my views and intentions as given in the paper which I handed to you. Please be kind enough, if you can make it convenient, to call upon me at an early date as I wish to consult with you. I owe you, too, an apology which I would rather not trust to paper. I also owe you more—much more, perhaps, than I shall ever be able to pay. May God forgive me.

Sincerely yours,
R—.

Kirby, the seat of the [illegible] the Winchelsea and Nottingham, one of as most magnificent mansions in England, has, by the neglect and wastefulness of its own[illegible], been reduced to the condition of a roofless ruin. The walls of fine white stone and beautiful chimneys are intact, and the stone carving is in perfect condition. Twenty-five thousand dollars might yet keep the place in decent order, rendering restoration comparatively easy, but Lord Winchelsea cannot put his hand readily on $250. No such deplorable case of its kind is known in England. Kirby is only two hours from London, and would interest many Americans. It was built by Elizabeth's dancing Chancellor, Sir Christopher Hatton, whose armorial bearings over the grand entrance are as fresh to-day as when put up.

Never stop at the church door to ask about the music. In choir within.

How Rick Made Himself a Christmas.

It didn't look as if there would be any Christmas at the Hayrick. Lucinda Ellen confided to Rick a dreadful suspicion that Ambrose meant to "turn" every one of the turkeys, so they shouldn't even have a Christmas dinner. The crops had proved a failure, and there was that mortgage, with its interest rolling up like a snow-ball! They had struggled with the mortgage all through their father's long illness, and now, three years after his death, it was still unpaid. There had been long droughts and untimely frosts and cattle distemper; it seemed as if everything was against them, and it was no wonder that Ambrose, the man of the family, although he was not yet twenty, was almost discouraged.

Rick was fifteen, but he was lame; he had hip-disease, and one leg was shorter than the other; it wasn't much; he only wasn't "a square trotter," they said at home; but what was the use to try to make light of it? Rick was always thinking bitterly; he was of scarcely any use upon the farm, he grew tired so soon; Lucinda Ellen, a girl, could beat him at hoeing potatoes. He was only a burden, limping about; but he had one comfort—there was no limp in his brains. He had "floored" the schoolmaster with a mathematical problem, and the minister had asked his opinion of some Latin verses. And one needn't be "a square trotter" to be a great lawyer, a civil engineer, a statesman. If he could only go away to school, learn enough to teach, and make his way through college.

What was Christmas to him, since it would not bring him his heart's desire? Ambrose might "turn" all the turkeys (which meant in Danville change them for groceries and other necessaries)—all except the Duchess Griselda; he wouldn't think of touching her, anyway, for she was Rick's especial property and his great pet. A turkey is rather a queer pet, but Rick had brought this one up from a scrawny, featherless morsel, all neck and voice, the sole survivor of a large brood that had fallen victims to a turkey epidemic, and it had rewarded him by growing into the finest and handsomest specimen of turkeyhood that Danville had ever seen. Such eggs as the Duchess Griselda laid, and such broods as she hatched! Her fame reached all over town, and Rick had been able to buy all his Sunday shoes and jackets from the proceeds of her industry; but this year, alas! all Griselda's brood had been destroyed by Farmer Hodsdon's old sheep-dog, and when she had been almost ready to bring off another flock, a weasel had eaten her eggs. But the Duchess Griselda shouldn't make anybody's Christmas dinner—not though they themselves should go hungry.

The Sunday before Christmas the minister said something in his sermon that Dick remembered. The minister preached about Christmas, and he said, "Not one of us is too poor or too sad to make a Christmas for himself by giving to somebody poorer or sadder."

Make a Christmas for himself by giving! A great deal the minister knew about it! thought Rick. What could he give, who hadn't a cent in the world? Even his egg money had gone to pay the doctor who cured Lucinda Ellen's sore throat. Liph Wheeler owed him eight cents on their last "swap" of knives, but he couldn't collect it.

He wanted to buy a warm little worsted shawl for his mother, a new sled for Lucinda Ellen, a chest of tools for Ambrose. He might "make himself" something of a Christmas if he could do that, even without his heart's desire; but without one cent to spend for anybody, with Ambrose's shoulders all "humped up"—Ambrose always did hump himself up, unconsciously, when he was very anxious—and his mother struggling to keep the tears out of her eyes, it was easy for the minister to talk about making Christmas, but Rick would like to see him try it.

But Ambrose did keep a turkey for the Christmas dinner—the old purple gobbler whose bad disposition had always kept him lean—and a pair of chickens besides, and Mrs. Hayford said she would make a plum-pudding; but she looked all the time as if she were flavoring it with mortgages and hard times, and Rick didn't see how it could have a Christmasy taste.

The day before Christmas Rick went to the village with Ambrose to dispose of the last lot of Christmas poultry. While Ambrose drove his bargains, Rick wandered about among the shops; the dusk had fallen, and they were all lighted, and gay with Christmas greenery and gifts. Rick was looking at a red and gilt sled that would be just the thing for Lucinda Ellen, when a boy, looking in at the next window, attracted his attention: a pale and pinched little fellow, very thinly and poorly clad; he didn't look as if Christmas had ever come to him. Rick had seen him before, and knew that he belonged to a family that had come to the town in the autumn, hoping to find work in the mills, but the mills were running on half time, and the family hadn't been able to find any work. Rick thought they must be foreigners, for the children had queer names; this boy was Fritz.

He was looking, not at the pretty Christmas knicknacks, but with longing eyes at the food in a provision shop.

"He looks as if he were hungry," said Rick to himself. With all his troubles, Rick had never known what it was to be hungry. "*Poorer than I!*" And there suddenly flashed into his mind the minister's recipe for making a Christmas.

"Are you going to have any Christmas?" he asked, stepping up to the boy.

The little fellow's lip quivered, and he drew his sleeve quickly across his eyes.

"We wouldn't mind if we had enough to eat," he said. "The little ones think Santa Claus will bring us a warm dinner because our Nicholas was named for him, and we always called him Krischen; but I'm afraid he won't."

Rick turned away with a lump in his throat. Ambrose was calling him. He had not sold his poultry to very good advantage, and was all "humped up." He said he supposed by next Christmas they shouldn't have any poultry to sell, nor any farm to raise any on.

Rick didn't say a word all the way home, but he wasn't thinking, as usual, of his own troubles, but of those hungry children in the old house by the river. He had nothing to give them—nothing except the Duchess Griselda. He *couldn't* have her eaten; but he could change her for another turkey that would give the poor people a Christmas dinner. Judge Templeton, who had a country residence about half a mile from the farm, admired Griselda, and very often sent his man to buy her eggs.

As soon after supper as he could slip away unobserved, Rick went out to the poultry-house, took the Duchess from the roost where she had settled herself for a peaceful night's rest, and tucking her head under his jacket to muffle her voice, which was not one of the Duchess's charms, he hurried away with her to Judge Templeton's.

She was very heavy, but he was scarcely conscious of that, his heart was so much heavier. Only a turkey, but he had not been able to play with other children, and had never cared for any other pet.

He knocked modestly at Judge Templeton's back door, with the Duchess's mournful, muffled squawkings sounding from under his jacket.

"Give him another turkey for that one, and promise not to eat her!—why, of course we will," Rick heard Judge Templeton say, in answer to the message he sent. And then the Judge himself came hastily out. It was he who held the mortgage on their farm, and he never troubled them about the interest, although it was growing so big as to deform poor Ambrose's shoulders.

"Bring a large fat turkey, Jenks," he said to his servant, "and a goose besides. She's worth more than a common turkey; and what do you say to a basket of my golden sweetings? You haven't any such apples as those on your farm." And when the basket was packed, the Judge ordered some great oranges to be put upon the top.

It was a heavy basket, but Rick went off with it as if it were a feather. He almost forgot the Duchess.

"I am interested in that boy," said the Judge to his wife. "I don't think they can be so poor as to lack a Christmas dinner, and I want to know what he is going to do with that basket." And in spite of his wife's remonstrances the Judge hurriedly donned his wraps and followed Rick.

"I like his looks. I've had my eye on him for a good while. People tell wonderful stories of his scholarship. If I find the right kind of stuff in him, I may do something for him," the Judge had said to his wife.

On went Rick, running as if his legs were all that could be desired, as if Christmas had really come. His heart was getting as full of Christmas cheer as his basket was of good things. And on went the Judge, who was portly, puffing and panting in his efforts to keep Rick in sight.

The choir boys at the little chapel were carolling:

"The first Noel that the angels did say
Was to certain poor shepherds—"

"The first Christmas was for poor folks; it always is something to them," thought Rick.

As for the Judge, I am afraid he was thinking just then, the chapel being at the top of a hill, that he had better have taken out his fat wallet and given Rick something, rather than take this "wild goose chase" to discover "the kind of stuff that was in him." But he had perseverance—men who get to be judges are apt to have—and on he went.

Rick had begun to feel shamefaced about presenting his gifts. "I'll just leave the basket at the door, and knock and run away," he said to himself. "But no—Oh, wouldn't *that* be jolly!" as a new idea struck him. "It's an old farm-house; there's a great wide chimney and an open-fire-place, and it isn't likely they have much fire. And it would be easy to climb up by the wood-shed."

Rick fairly kicked up his heels with delight at his bright idea, and with the Christmas jollity that had taken possession of him. And the jolly old Christmas moon, with a knowing look on her face, shone her very brightest, and showed the Judge the boy he was following climbing with his basket on the roof of the little old house.

In the living-room of the old house a sad group was gathered—seven children, from tall Lena down to Krisschen, and their pale, care-worn mother. There was not a sign of Christmas cheer; there had not been even bread enough for all that day. And yet the smaller children, gathered around the great fire-place, in which a few small sticks burned, were clamoring to be allowed to hang up Krisschen's stocking!

"Why not let them, mamma? It will cheer them now, though they *will* be disappointed in the morning," said Lena. "Oh, mamma, if your family knew how we were suffering, they surely would help us now!" Lena had become her mother's confidante, and knew that her family had cast her off when she married a poor German musician.

"Horace, my brother, would; he was not so hard as the others. I would ask him now, for your sakes, but I do not know where he lives."

Lottchen, who was seven, thrust her curly head into the fire-place and called up the chimney: "Kiss Kringle, if you don't come down this chimney and put something into Krisschen's stocking, he shan't be called after you any more! Something good to eat, if you please!"

Rush! thump!—almost before the words were out of her mouth down the chimney came a great fat turkey; a plump goose followed; then came a shower of great yellow apples and golden oranges. The children laughed and capped their hands.

Mamma opened the door; she had heard sounds on the roof, and she seemed to want to see Santa Claus.

The Judge stood there, portly and dignified. Lottchen caught sight of his white beard, and immediately seized him by the skirts of his coat.

"Come right along in, you good old Kriss Kringle. But you oughted to have come down the chimney," she said.

Mamma was white in the face, and clung to the door for support; was she afraid of Santa Claus?

"Katherine, my dear, dear, lost sister!" said the Judge, in a husky voice.

And the next moment mamma was sobbing out, "Horace, my brother!" with her head on his shoulder.

It is undeniable that Lottchen and Kriss were a little disappointed to find that he was their uncle, and not Santa Claus, but the others were old enough to understand the joy in their mother's face, and to realize that their dark days were over. Santa Claus upon the roof had hidden behind the chimney when he saw the judge, and now he came down looking very shamefaced.

"How did you happen to bring that basket here?" asked the judge.

"I saw *him*" (nodding to Fritz) "looking in at a window, and I knew he was hungry," said Rick.

"To think if it hadn't been for him I might have gone back to the city without finding you!" said the Judge.

Rick told them all about it at home, and his mother hugged him, and Lucinda Ellen wiped her eyes. Ambrose said he thought they were about poor enough without hunting up poorer folks. But Ambrose wasn't as hard-hearted as he pretended to be.

Rick went to sleep that night with a pretty good opinion of the minister's recipe for making a Christmas; but he hoped they should not lose the farm before another Christmas, as Ambrose prophesied, and he did hope that the Duchess Griselda wasn't homesick.

Just as they were sitting down to breakfast the next morning there came a great box from Judge Templeton's for Rick. They heard the Duchess's ear-splitting squawk; Rick actually thought it melodious. But there was something else in the box—a large envelope with Rick's name on it. Inside, was the mortgage, torn in halves, and a receipted note for all the money owed by them to the Judge. More! the Judge's check for an amount that made all their eyes round with wonder—"to be expended upon Rick's education."

Ambrose sat down with the torn mortgage and the receipted note in his hands, and straightened his shoulders, and swallowed what seemed to be a very hard lump in his throat. "It does seem to be considerable of a Christmas that you've got up, Rick," he said.

Rick was invited to a Christmas party at the Judge's that night. He felt shy at first in the gay assembly, but he was made such a hero of that the feeling soon wore off; and Fritz seemed like an old friend.

Rick danced; they took such pains to help him that it seemed quite easy, and he felt as if his legs were just like any boy's. He kissed Lottchen under the mistletoe, and he had presents on the Christmas tree that made him wonder how they knew just what he wanted, especially a sled that would just suit Lucinda Ellen. But perhaps, after all, the very best moment was when the widow put her hands upon his head and solemnly blessed him.

"What if I hadn't done it?" he said to himself, with a gasp. "If I should always be poor, I'll remember that I can make some kind of a Christmas."

Just then the choir boys began their carol outside the window:

"The first Noel that the angels did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay,
Watching their flocks on a cold winter's night,
When the moon was so bright."

The Season of Cheer and Charity.

Some say that ever 'gainst that season comes,
Wherein our Saviour's birth is celebrated,
The bird of dawning singeth all night long;
And then, they say, no spirit dares to walk abroad;
The nights are wholesome; then no planets strike,
No fairy takes, nor witch hath power to charm;
So hallowed and so gracious is the time.

As the inn by the wayside breaks upon the tired traveller with its promise of rest and cheer, so do the joys of Christmas-tide come to freshen the heart of Man and refill it with a store of those better feelings which he is so apt to drop and lose in the selfish ruts that line the road of Life.

Man, at the best, is a weak creature. Formed, indeed, in the image of his Maker, yet, how many disguises of his own creation has he to hide the likeness and puzzle the recognition! Still, though not altogether lovely he is not altogether bad. Deep down in the heart of even the roughest nature lie the springs of humanlove and sympathy; deadened, perhaps, to the touch of every day influence, yet bubbling to life and action under the surrounding associations of Christmas. Now will hallowed events crowd the memory as we follow Him whose birth it speaks, from Bethlehem's lowly manger through His persecutions, through His bloody anguish in the Garden of Gethsemane, through His humiliating trial before Pilate, and up the heights of Calvary, meekly toiling under the weight of a world's sins, to barter His life for the eternal benefit of all mankind.

All these incidents stand out in bold relief and fix the day indelibly upon our heart as a season when Hate and Strife must cease their sway and step aside to give their places to Love and Peace—A season to forget sorrows, to forgive wrongs—A season to lighten the burdens of others weaker than ourselves—A season to share with our neighbor a little of the love we have for ourselves—A season of Cheer, of Charity, of Mercy, of Forbearance.

There is another means—also of association, and but little less potent—through which, with softening influence, the day works and moulds our nature. It turns back the leaves of Life even unto the pages of Childhood; and if we are so fortunate as to be the possessor of a two-year-old edition of ourselves, we may find it, bright and early on the blessed morn, climbing from among its cluster of toys and up upon our knee; and then, a pair of little arms about our neck, a lisp of delight, a merry laugh, a kiss, a clasp that squeezes the water up into our eyes in the most unaccountable manner—and a road is opened in our heart that the world, if it pleases, may walk through.

We have hinted that Sorrow is not a congenial guest at Christmas time. She may, and does, and will bother us, occasionally; at other times in spite of all our care, and without consulting either our inclination or convenience. But, on the Holy day let her keep her wretched feet upon the other side of our door-sill:—

"There let her lie,
And if from cold she hap to die,
We'll bury her in a Christmas pie,
And evermore be merry."

But, in the midst of our merriment and feasting, let us not forget that if we want to make them at all worthy of the day, they must be seasoned with a remembrance of the poor. Such a seasoning, too, will give a zest to the appetite for both, little dreamed of by him who, while having the means and opportunity, yet, through forgetfulness, or something worse, neglects so to use them. To such a one we say: Let him try the experiment, nor wait another twelve-month to do it. That may be too late. Nor need he be a Croesus to accomplish it—It requires but little to bring the tears of joy into eyes unused to other than those of want and misery. Let him see that through his means one poor family has its Christmas turkey; that, for at least one day out of the three hundred and sixty-five, the pinch-faced creatures may have all they can eat; then he may go to his feasting, and shout his merriment to some purpose, for every note will ring far sweeter in the ear of Heaven than all the anthemed praise or loud-lipped prayer that ever rose from our oath edral aisle.

So, as the old carol hath it:

"Be merry all, be merry all,
With holly dress and festive hall,
Prepare the song, the feast, the ball
To welcome Merry Christmas.

And, Oh! remember, gentles gay,
To you who bask in Fortune's ray
The year is all a holiday—
The poor have only Christmas.

When you with velvets mantled o'er,
Defy December's tempest's roar,
Oh, spare one garment from your store
To clothe the poor at Christmas.

When you the costly banquet deal
To guests who never famine feel,
Oh, spare one morsel from your meal
To feed the poor at Christmas.

When generous wine your care controls,
And gives new joy to hapless souls
Oh, spare one go'let from your bowls
To cheer the poor at Christmas!"

The day and the event it commemorates are too deeply planted in the recollection and esteem of Man to be uprooted by the hand of Time. Thrones may totter and kingdoms crumble; yet, the star that twinkled over the quiet hills of Bethlehem will shine, undimmed by the cloud of centuries that rolls between, to bless the earth with its tender light and shed its rays of Charity and Peace into the needy hearts that swarm round all the world.

The manufacture of mild steel by the Bessemer process has, it is said, been so greatly reduced in cost in England that steel ships of the same class have come to be offered at precisely the same price as iron. This possibility, this remarked, arises largely from the fact that a steel ship of a given strength can be made of much lighter weight than one of iron.

A donkey which there seems every reason to believe was more than a hundred years old died lately at Cromarty, Scotland. Since 1779 it had been in the family of a Mr. Ross, and how old it was when it came to that family is not known.

A Mother's Complaint.

A Brooklyn paper publishes a letter from an intelligent woman whose child attends one of the largest and best public schools in that city. She represents that while her little girl is well taught and kindly treated, she is rapidly becoming near-sighted, because allowed to hold books and slate within a few inches of her eyes. In the January number of *Babyhood* was given a quotation from Dr. D. F. Lincoln's article on "Health in the Schools," commenting on "the prevalence of near-sight as a special school disease." The Brooklyn mother's complaint is an alarm sounded in the same key. From a private source we have the incident of a pupil who feels himself aggrieved in that he was "marked down" in deportment in another, not a public school—also in Brooklyn—for yawning audibly and stretching his arms in lesson hours. Whispering, giggling, swinging and shuffling the feet, sitting crooked, clearing the throat loudly and needlessly, are other offences that (very properly) are noted and corrected. None of them, if unchecked, could lead to so serious an evil as near-sightedness. The more studious the child the greater the danger that he will suffer from the "school disease." So well is this fact known that the wearing of near-sighted glasses by boy or girl is accepted by the casual observer as an indication of bookishness, if not of actual scholarship. "It looks so intellectual!" It is time that the dangerous habit of holding books, etc., close to the eyes should receive on the part of teachers at least the same attention as that bestowed on minor transgressions like those mentioned.

Blind Men's Dreams.

How do the blind dream? is discussed by Mr. B. G. Jones in the (English) National Review. In nearly all ordinary dreams we imagine we see something—persons or things, or both. This cannot happen with the blind, who have no conception of things that are seen; or, if they were not born blind, of things that they had not seen before they lost their sight. The blind man may recall a person or a place, but his recollection can only be commensurate with what he has obtained by the senses of touch, hearing, or smell. A blind boy dreamed of his brother who was dead. He knew him by his voice, and he also knew he was in the fields with him, and he felt himself treading upon the grass and smelling the fresh air. His idea of a field could not possibly reach much beyond this. Another person dreamed he was in his workshop; he knew this by sitting on a box, and by the tools which were in it. A blind tramp said when he dreamed it was just the same as when he was awake—he dreamed of hearing and touching. A blind man is mentioned who dreamed of a ghost and this is the way he told his story: "I heard a voice at the door, and I said, 'Bless me, if that ain't John!' and I took him by the sleeve; it was his shirt-sleeve I felt; and I was half afeard of him, and surprised he was out two weeks before his time. Then (in my dream) I dreamt that he tried to frighten me, and make believe he was a ghost, by pushing me down sideways, etc. After that I waked and heard no more." We fancy ghosts as impalpable beings, clothed in white. Blind men can hardly have as distinct an imagination of their appearance.

A Wonderful Ship.

In the race between unchecked imagination and scientific achievement the former seldom wins by much more than a nose. The submarine boat of Jules Verne's story, directed by the mysterious Captain Nemo, sinking a ship and sailing backwards and forwards through her rigging "like a needle through a piece of sail-cloth," has not ceased to impress our imagination, and yet here is Mr. Nordenfelds, with thirty nine officers representing every European Power, anxiously watching the performance of a vessel in which he fairly puts the novelist's imagination to shame. From the accounts which are published it seems that every objection has been met and overcome with wonderful ingenuity: if the engines which are sinking the boat break down, she returns at once to the surface; she cannot sink too far, for an automatic arrangement closes the throttle-valve at any given depth; she has been driven sixteen miles at three knots an hour without returning to the surface, and she can run 150 miles without recoaling. Most important of all, a pendulum, working of course automatically, keeps two bow rudders in such respective positions than an "even keel" is absolutely secured. This last is the main point. What every one who steps inside will ask is, Will she turn over? Even the extraordinary moral and physical influence of such a boat in modern warfare will hardly receive due attention until this elementary matter is settled. Other doubts as to her conduct, for instance in a maelstrom or if hustled by a whale, are of no importance compared to the possibility of standing on one's head in the stoke-hole in ten fathoms of water.

Birds Playing at Soldiers.

Here is a true account of some performing birds exhibited in London about one hundred and twenty years ago. No doubt there have been several shows of the kind since, though there could hardly be one more remarkable.

Twelve or fourteen little birds were taken from different cages and put upon a table. There they stood in a row, when they were told off, just like little soldiers in ranks. Small caps of paper like grenadiers caps were put upon their heads, and tiny toy muskets, made of wood, were fastened under their left wings. Then they marched to and fro several times; and one bird was brought forward by the others, as if he were a deserter. He was set between six of the little bird musketeers, who stood three in a row, and they took him to the bottom of the table and put him in the front of a small brass cannon that had a little gunpowder in it. The six guards then went back a little way and left him standing by himself. Then another bird had a lighted match put into one of his claws; he hopped boldly on the other leg right up to the cannon and set light to the gunpowder. The moment the bird that played the part of a deserter heard the noise of the explosion, he fell down as if he had been shot, and there he lay as if he were dead. But at the word of command he got up again, and then the cages were brought, and the caps and little muskets were taken from the birds, they all went into their own cages in good order.

"I see in the papers that President Cleveland takes walks for his health," remarked a passenger who wanted somebody to talk to. "Yes," replied the glum passenger, who hadn't been talking to anybody, "and that isn't the worst of it. He insists upon other Government officials following his example. And yet they say this is a free country." "Are you a Government official?" "No; but up to last Saturday noon I was the postmaster at Smithville."

A Berlin surgeon lately removed a quantity of dead bone from a man's arm. Immediately afterwards he amputated the leg of another man for an injury. Then he took a large piece of bone from the amputated leg and put it in the place of the dead bone of the arm. The bone became firmly attached and made a very successful operation.

There are two things some men find it extremely difficult to do—tell the immortal truth and shine up their own boots.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Transient advertisements 10 cents per line first insertion, and 6 cents per line each subsequent insertion; solid nonpariel measure.

One square, 31 lines nonpariel, per year $15 00
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THE WATCHMAN
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, DEC. 18, 1885

We acknowledge the receipt from Hon. J. J. C. Abbott, M.P. for Argenteuil, of a copy of Sir Alexander Campbell's report on the Riel question, and regret our inability to publish it entire on account of its length. Sir Alexander was the Minister of Justice during the whole time of the Riel Rebellion, of his capture, of his trial, and consequently is thoroughly acquainted with all the facts relating to the subject treated of. And doubtless every member of Parliament will be furnished with a copy, and will have ample time to study it before the meeting of Parliament, so that when the subject comes up in the House, they will be in a better position to legislate and vote upon it. The report is prefaced by the following remarks: "The case of Louis Riel, convicted and executed for high treason, has excited unusual attention and interest, not merely in the Dominion of Canada, but beyond its limits. It has been made the subject of party, religious and national feeling and discussion, and elsewhere it has been regarded by some as a case in which, for the first time in this generation, what has been assumed to have been only a political crime, has been punished with death. The opponents of the government have asserted that the rebellion was provoked, if not justified by their maladministration of the affairs of the North West Territories, and in attention to the claims of the half-breeds. With this question, which has been made one of party politics, it is not thought becoming to deal here. Upon such a charge, when made in a constitutional manner, the government will be responsible to the representatives of the people, and before them they will be prepared to meet and disprove it. Appeals to the animosities of races have been made in one of the Provinces, with momentary success. Should these prevail, the future of the country must suffer.

* * * It is thought right, therefore, that the true facts of the case and the considerations which have influenced the government, should be known, so that those who desire to judge of their conduct impartially may have the information which is essential for that purpose. It has been asserted that the trial was an unfair one, and before a tribunal not legally constituted; that the crime being one of rebellion, and inspired by political motives, the sentence according to modern custom and sentiment, should not have been carried out; and that the prisoner's state of mind was such as to relieve him of responsibility for his act. After the most anxious consideration of each one of these grounds, the government have felt it impossible to give effect to any of them, and have deemed it their duty to let the law take its course."

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

We had only room to mention last week that President Cleveland had issued his first annual address to Congress, and that in it he had recommended the appointment of a commission to arrange with the British Government another Fishery Treaty. As to a Reciprocity Treaty with Canada, his position is not so clearly defined, being in principle a protectionist, he believes that while the duties may be reduced on some articles because a larger revenue is now obtained than is necessary, yet, nevertheless he thinks Congress should not legislate favorably upon the subject. This is what he says:—"Undoubtedly the relations of commerce with our neighbours, whose territories form so large a frontier line, difficult to be guarded, and who find in our country and equally offer to us natural markets, demands special and considerate treatment. It rests with Congress to consider what legislative action may increase the facilities of intercourse which our contiguity makes natural and desirable.

"The fact that the revenues are in excess of the actual needs of the Government justifies a reduction in the amount exacted from the people for it to support. The question of free trade is not involved, nor is there now an occasion for a general discussion of the wisdom or expediency of the protective system, justice and fairness dictate that in any modification of the present laws relating to revenue, the industries and interests which have been encouraged by such laws, and in which our citizens have large investments should not be ruthlessly injured or destroyed. We should also deal with the subject in such a manner so as to protect the interests of American labour, which is the capital of our workingmen. Its stability and proper remuneration furnish the most justifiable pretext for a protective policy. Within these limitations certain reductions should be made in our Customs revenue. The amount of such reduction having been determined, the enquiry follows: Where can it best be remitted, and what articles can best be realesed from duty in the interest of our citizens? I think a reduction should be made in the revenue derived from the tax upon imported necessary of life. We thus directly lessen the cost of living in every family of the land, and realise to the people in every humble home a larger measure of the rewards of frugal industry."

With regard to the extradition of criminals the inadequacy of the laws as at present existing is strongly dwelt upon, and the hope confidently expressed that the difficulty will shortly be rectified.

On the question of the Alaska boundary he points out that the frontier line between Alaska and British Columbia at present is impracticable as a geographical fact. In the unsettled condition of that region the question has lacked importance, but the discovery of mineral wealth in the territory the line is supposed to traverse gives admonishment that the time has come when accurate knowledge of the boundary is needful to avoid jurisdictional complications. It is stated that Her Majesty's Government have been invited to consider the adoption of a more convenient line, to be established by meridian observations or by known geographical features, without the necessity of an expensive survey of the whole.

MR. STEAD.

Since Mr. Stead's conviction the report of his trial has been in print, while some condemn him, others applaud his motives as being pure and are quite willing to stand by him to the last.

When Mr. Stead came to London, four years ago, he avowed his determination of making the vast inarticulate life of the metropolis speak out and tell to all nations its tale of woe. He has kept his word, and London has spoken out in a voice "heard round the world." We give an Editor's opinion of him.

Since we reported Mr. Stead's conviction the full report of his trial has reached us; and it contains nothing to diminish our conviction that not only has the editor of *The Pall Mall Gazette* done a grand service for the poor girls of England, for whom nobody cared, but that he was himself guilty of no moral offence. While others mock at him as masquerading in the garb of a sworn libertine, we venture to pronounce him one of the heedless heroes, who are resolved to save the world at any risk to themselves. Not one thing appeared in the trail which makes him unworthy of the confidence of the leading philanthropists who have supported him. The Archbishop of Canterbury, and the Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster need not be ashamed of their companion, even in the convict's suit.

Mr. Stead's offence was at worst, but a technical one; and the worst was made of that. He obtained a child without the consent of its "father, mother, or guardian." The law makes the father the custodian, when he is living, and the mother, if she be a widow. Mr. Stead's agent, Mrs. Jarrett, obtained the child from the mother, without doubt with her full consent, but with no formal consent from the father. Mrs. Jarrett declares that the mother sold her the girl for immoral purposes, and that the father knew it, and did not object. The evidence seems to us to corroborate this statement, though the mother, who had been several times arrested for drunkenness, and the father, a chimney-sweep, declared stoutly that the girl was engaged as a servant. But it is of no use to go into this part of the evidence. The witnesses on both sides are untrustworthy enough. It is clear that Mr. Stead believed that the facts were as represented to him; and so they very likely were. But, however the facts were, the father's consent was not obtained, and the judge declares that the best intent makes no difference in law, nor the best treatment, which the girl had; and Mr. Stead was convicted and must suffer. Not one person suffers who broke the law with vile intent, only those who broke the law for a good intent, while acting as detectives, with a view to improve the law. Thus is the execution of law made a ghastly and shocking farce. Those escape who would make void the law, and those suffer who magnify the law.

But many a household will remember that the man to whom they owe the protection of their girls and the salvation of their families occupies the felon's cell. But the object was worth the sacrifice. Other laws we need for defence of our homes. Our homes are ruined rather by the laxity of the laws which loosen the bonds of marriage, and make children fatherless or motherless.

REMARKABLE TESTIMONIALS TO MR. STEAD.

The English Methodists came out at once in strong support of Mr. Stead, and the following, from the proceedings of the recent meeting of the Baptist Union, will show how he is regarded by that body. The discussion was on a resolution, expressing satisfaction at the passing of the Criminal Law Amendments Act. It is reported in the *Christian World*: The Rev. Dr. Clifford, of Westbourne Park Chapel, said, amidst a fresh burst of applause, that he should feel himself to be the worst of men if he did not bear witness to the sincerity of purpose and purity of aim, of the Editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette*. Could they not say "Thank you" to the man who had been used by the Divine Spirit to convince the world of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment to come? He was proud to say that Mr. Stead, who was a Sunday school teacher, and an active member of a Christian Church, was his personal friend. The Tory Government, he maintained, amidst loud cheering, was to be condemned for prosecuting those who had roused the nation, and not the villains who committed crimes. In reply to a question, Dr. Clifford said he did not approve of Mr. Stead's action in every detail; but he had himself made mistakes, and had great sympathy with others who made mistakes. The only immaculate men in London were, of course, the editors who attacked Mr. Stead on high moral grounds at first, but who, as soon as the case went into Court published six columns a day, giving every detail.

THE SOUDAN.

England is sending another expedition to the Soudan. This is caused by the activity and daily increasing strength of the rebel forces under the new Mahdi. The frontier British field force in Egypt consists of about 6,500 men under command of Brigadier-General Grenfell, one half of the force being British and the remainder Egyptian. The force in Egypt proper, which, with the above field force, constitutes the command of Lieut.-Gen Stephenson, consists of about 8,000 British and 3,000 Egyptians. Some 2,000 of the former are stationed at Alexandria, the remainder being in Cairo with small detachments at Assiout, Suez and Port Said. Under General Hudson at Suakim there are about 3,000 British and Indian Troops. Caliph Abdulla has ordered every man over the age of 16 years to join the army of the Soudan. The natives are readily obeying the order. Orders are expected for the reoccupation of Dongola. There is continuous desultory firing at Koshay. Four British soldiers have been wounded.

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

FOR OUR VOLUNTEER READERS.

NOTES AND COMMENTS ON RURAL BATTALIONS.

The *Canadian Militia Gazette* Dec. 1, contains some very broad hints, regarding the appearance of Rural Corps, marching into camp, we give following extracts, for the perusal of our volunteer readers, although we feel satisfied, very little of the criticisms therein, can apply to our Rangers, still whatever defects there may be, as depicted by Kew-em, would probably be the means, of remedying them, and lead to improvements. It says:—

"Almost the only comment we have ever made that provoked unfavorable criticisms, was one about assisting Officers to pay for their uniforms, to which the objection is raised, that none but gentlemen who could afford to pay for their uniforms, should be given commissions. With this sentiment we heartily agree, and would strongly support any movement having such a reform in view; but putting sentiment aside, what do we find to be the lamentable fact? The Officers of Rural Corps, as seen in Brigade camps, are in very few instances properly uniformed. What "Kew-em" describes in his letter is by no wise confined to No 1 District; we can personally testify to the same being true of Nos. 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7 districts. There has been a regulation that no company would get paid unless it turned out of a certain strength; perhaps it would be possible to ordain for next year, that no Battalion would receive a cent unless every Officer in it was properly uniformed: and this would include all being uniformed alike, from boots to cap covers.

A word in your ears, "messieurs les commandants," we think it would be to your advantage to be more strict in the matter of Officers uniforms. If you offend some by speaking disrespectfully of their "faded coats of blue," you might get tidier men in their places, and the better class of men you get into your battalion, and the more it is respected, the easier you will find it to secure both officers and men.

NOTES OF NO. 1 DISTRICT CAMP.—II

"Mother av Moses," soliloquized an old regular, as the various battalions were marching into their quarters. "What a conflabaration av natenes and color wan's eyes gets used to yer rowlin' in the luxury av a paceful camp. Faith, byes, avick, ye may think ye're buddin' daises wid the laves hanging down and that ye're dressed out to make smithereens av some poor colleen's heart. Och! musha! its just natral, but the divil a wan av ye knows that, be the powers, ye's ought to be ashamed av yerselves. Buckle yer crass belt an' wipe the hair av yer chin. Look at that dirty scallawag wid his trowsers like the ind av a mail bag an' his left hand wurkin' up an down like a paralyzed pump handle; stritch yer neck ye omadhaun."

"Hold on there," I interrupted, "your remarks will place you in quod, Mickey, if you can't speak a little lower."

"Remarks, captin, yer honor, faith thin I was only remarking to meself, an' whin I spake to meself av my own concirns the divil a wan av me will I be behowlin' to any wan but meself, now. It's mighty quare if I can't talk to meself without putting meself in the guard tint."

May I plead the same excuse if some of the ubiquitous arise and consign my notes, my criticisms, and myself, to the cold and comfortless arms of the "guard tint."

Mickey's eyes caught the deficiencies apparent in his fellow soldiers, and his remarks were the outcome of a training which we fain would copy, but dare not for many reasons endeavor to make perfect. The Irishman's expressions were no more than correct and not undeserved.

I took particular pains to meet the in coming battalions, and silently noted their appearance, and watched during their stay in camp for any nnuniformity or discrepancies which might present themselves through my near sighted "gig-lamps."

On the day of the marching in some of the battalions presented a ludicrous appearance. A few were togged out in bran new tunics with civilians trousers, and these continuations were even more dolorous looking than Mickey's whitened "mail bag." Others were clothed altogether in mufti, with full accoutrements attached, and many looked as if flung into their habiliments helter skelter and the clothes fastened round their frames like an inflated bag on a very slender bean pole. True, some of the more aspiring brightened up after a few days lectures, but a goodly number of the uncleanly were as careless and neglectful of their appearance as if the camp were one of slovenly ease, and not a school where the lessons of neatness, cleanliness, and discipline ought to be and should have been inculcated in their lazy bodies.

"You blackguard me," said a non-com. on my looks; why in thunder don't you brace up yerself and show us a good example? You," he continued, "get yer clothes to fit ye, but be gad ye wear them as if they were a trouble to ye."

Such an accusation, though unmilitary, was in perfect consonance with other familiarities indulged in by the "file," and was in many text writers. The length of the shells I have is 1-1 mm., and respects true of the commissioned gentlemen.

Misty—that sarcastic and racy old warrior—portrays very pleasantly the horrors attendant on the growing and verdant soldier in his successment of mail. It would be well, mon cher Misty, notwithstanding the tautological torture, for appearance sake, for the sake of that respect which men invariably show to a smartly dressed officer, and more especially for the sake of engendering in the breast of the untutored a taste for sprightliness, that some authorized outfitter, aye, or even Poole or other civilized tailor, should be the slinger of these aristocratic personages. The government is most liberal in its allotment of clothing to men, is exceedingly generous in their various equipments, but it is impossible to cut and carve the apparel to the elbows and knots of the awkward and unthly. The pay of the men will not allow expense in transformation. A small outlay on the part of the captains, with a desire for improved appearance, would add immeasurably to the deportment and pride of the men. A man uneasily clad is the most uneasy of animals.

"Dem it Cap., you are not pertinent," said one of the familiar, "look at our own commander, who doesn't know enough to ask his servant to polish his boots; true as gospel."

The orderly's father had a bigger form than the colonel, and he would not ask the father's boy to stoop so low.

"Dem it Cap., there's the major with one of the boys' pants on, with a full dress tunic on top."

Well he did it for economy's sake.

"And, dem it Cap., what about your own glengarry, instead of the regulation."

"Head too large this morning for the soap box," I replied.

"Dem it Cap., I can go through the brigade and point out to you more officers poorly, improperly, slovenly and carelessly clad, in comparison to your numbers than you can shew me me."

The familiar one was right. It is humiliating, mortifying, to have officers' ablings carry-combed by one of the "unwashed." Fine clothes will not make braver nor more loyal hearts. But "fine feathers." I say will command respect from an inferior, and without respect from your subordinate, it would be better to have your mortification submerged into an ocean of lager with a millstone round your neck. Aye, better to have remained among the Floras and Pomonas in the damp, dark woods, than be pointed out by the undergrades, as a standing example of what you ought not to be.

In some of the lines the officers' uniforms were as dissimilar in shape, cut, color, and material as the flashy regalia of a Salvationist corps. Some in undress jackets with full dress trowsers, or vice versa, dirty serges of the cheapest kind, and privates' pants on patrician extremities, dirty boots, and unshaven faces, were worthy examples for the subordinate to copy. This is the army of Her Majesty among the brave scions of a chivalry and ambitious people is a disgrace to the followers of Mars.

It was advocated in a former issue of the *Gazette* that the government provide the officers' uniforms on a "sliding scale." I would suggest to that correspondent the addition of a box of perfumed soap, and let the Department pay for it, but not the uniform.

If a gentleman has not the means to supply himself with a proper outfit and his aspirations are military tinctured, let him take a private's post. His advocacy to place an officer on a level with the men is degrading in the extreme. Purchase your own covering and be independent. And for the sake of uniformity, appearance and deportment, get the ninth part of a man to fashion it. Insist on uniformity, oh ye promulgators of Her Majesty's regulations; give us a little more siller and a box of soap. KEW-EM.

The last appearance in camp of the 11th Batt. A. R., at St. Johns, Q., in 1884, was very favorably commented upon regarding this matter of officers uniform, still, probably, if the small expenditure required for proper forage caps with numerals, shoulder straps with rank badges on patrol jackets and white gloves on occasions when required, we would emphatically pronounce the officers of the Argenteuil Rangers as an exception to the Rural Battalions mentioned above. The 11th in 1884 mustered all told within 23 of full strength out of that the shortage was 3 staff officers and six company officers; this large muster with the Regiment's new Brass Band was exceedingly creditable to the efforts of Col. Cushing, on his first appearance in command and we bespeak a successful future for the old 11th. COM.

Woman's Missionary Society.

The Fourth Annual Meeting of the Woman's Missionary Society of the Methodist Church was held in Kingston last week, with an attendance of about forty members. After paying all incidental and travelling expenses, there remained $5,821.58 to be appropriated, which was distributed as follows: To the French work in Montreal, $1,000; to the McDougall Orphanage, $500; to the Crosby Home, $400. On salaries of missionaries in Japan, $1,821; and on the debt on the building, $1,441.58. Beside these amounts, Mrs. Gooderham, of Toronto, pledged herself to raise $500 and Mrs. Dr. Aikens, of Toronto, pledged a donation of $200 toward the support of another lady missionary to Japan, for which appointment Miss Kate Field offered herself.

Col. Otter.

As already announced by telegraph, at the annual dinner of Trinity School of Medicine, Toronto, Mr. Osler, Q.C., said that in the prosecution of Poundmaker he had occasion to examine and cross examine into the facts of the affair at Cut Knife, and he took advantage of the opportunity to state—and he considered his statement worthy of weight—that if Colonel Otter had not just then and just there given battle to Poundmaker things would have been a great deal more serious and much more troublesome than they were. Otter's expedition had more to do with the absolute stoppage of the Indian rising than anything else in the Northwest. We are among those who believe that Mr. Osler's representation only does justice to a worthy officer, whose services and that of the gallant force that served under him have not been sufficiently recognized. Whether he attacked Poundmaker without orders or not, we believe his action was timely, and that to that movement was due in a large measure the prevention of a general rising on the part of the Indians with whom Riel had been in communication.

The Canadian Indian Policy.

The good fruits of Canada's Indian policy were shown in a striking way a week ago when a large body of red men met to dedicate the council-house which the Mississaguas have erected on their reservation. Mississaguas, who now number only 220 persons, own 2,000 acres of land divided into fifty-acre farms, and all under cultivation; they maintain a church and a school, and have $200.0-0 in the government funds. Thinking that their prosperity entitled them to the convenience of a council-house in which to transact their business, they erected a neat and comfortable building, and asked their friends to help them dedicate it. About fifteen hundred members of the Six Nations and Indian delegates from remote points were present. Songs, speeches, dances, the music of brass bands and an abundant dinner made up the regular programme, and the afternoon closed with the formal adoption of the wife of Dr. P. E. Jones, chief of the Mississaguas.—Mrs. Jones, is a white lady, and her husband, a regularly educated physician, is a gentleman of many accomplishments. She was received into the tribe under the name of Wabunooqua, "Lady of the Morning."

An American Schooner, Oil Laden, Destroyed by Fire.

HALIFAX, N. S., December 5.—News was brought by the steamer Beta, which arrived from the West Indies to-night, that the three masted schooner, J. M Riley, of and from New York for Havana, struck on North Coast reef, off Turk's Island, at 2 o'clock on Sunday morning, November 29. She had a cargo of crude petroleum and a deck load of oil of vitrol. As the vessel struck, a binnacle lamp was jerked out of its fastenings, exploded, and immediately set the vessel on fire. The schooner was a mass of flames within a few minutes, and when the fire reached the oil of vitrol on deck the ship burned with terrible fury. When the fire reached the crude petroleum in the ship's hull there was a simultaneous explosion fore and aft and a moment later the adjacent sea was strewn with burning wreckage. By almost miraculous efforts Captain Strout, the mate and four sailors managed to get a boat away from the vessel and were at a safe distance before the cargo exploded. But two poor fellows, Second Mate Johnston and a German seaman, were left to their fate and doubtless burned up with the vessel.

BRITISH POLITICS.

LONDON, Dec. 12.—Herbert Gladstone has written a letter in which he says: "Nothing could induce me to countenance a separation of Ireland from Great Britain. But if five-sixths of the Irish people desire a Parliament in Dublin to manage local affairs in the name of justice and wisdom let them have it."

Thrown up from the Sea.

A NEW PACIFIC OCEAN ISLAND TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY FEET HIGH.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec 2.—B. Greenbaum, United States consul in Samoa, in a letter to the Merchants' Exchange of this city, says that an island never before reported has been thrown up out of the sea about forty miles off the Tonga Islands, bearing towards the Fiji Islands, in the track of the California vessels. The island is two miles long and 250 feet high, and is in latitude 20 deg. 28 min. south, longitude 175 deg. 21 min. west.

Action against a Bishop.

LONDON, Ont. Dec. 1.—A writ was a few days since served upon Bishop Baldwin at the instance of the Rev. Timothy O'Connell, demanding a reversal of the sentence passed by the ecclesiastical court upon him, and claiming $10,000 damages from the Bishop for refusing him a transfer to another diocese, and for alleged defamation of character. Mr. O'Connell claims that when he was offered parishes in Ohio the Bishop refused to give him a transfer, and misrepresented him to the diocese.

A QUICK VOYAGE.

QUEENSTOWN, Dec. 5.—Arrived "Oregon" from New York, six days, eleven hours and ten minutes.

C. T. Wales & Co.

The near approach of
CHRISTMAS
AND
NEW YEAR'S

Suggests the Advisability of an early selection of Articles suitable for presents at the

"PEOPLE'S CASH STORE."

Highest price paid for Poultry, in exchange for Goods.

C. T. WALES & CO.

St. Andrews, Dec. 1885.

Skating Carnival.

A GRAND Fancy Dress Skating Carnival will take place in the SKATING RINK, Carillon, on Wednesday, 30th December 1885. Doors open at 7 p. m. All skaters allowed on the ice must appear in Costume. The rink will be beautifully lighted.

Admission.—Adults 25 cts. Children 15 cts. Tickets can be obtained at the stores

A string Band will be in attendance.

J. W. FORBES, Secretary.

Carillon, 15th Dec., 1885

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT in and for the County of Argenteuil.

No 1520.

Thomas Owens and William Owens, both of Stonefield, Township of Chatham, said County Merchants and there carrying on business as such in co-partnership under the name, style and firm of "T. & W. Owens."

Plaintiffs.

vs.

Philip McNiel, of the Augmentation of the Township of Grenville, said County and District, Farmer,

Defendant.

The Defendant is ordered to appear within two months.

Lachute, 14th December 1885.

THOMAS BARRON, C. C. C.

15-2m

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT in and for the County of Argenteuil.

No. 1521

Thomas Owens and William Owens, both of Stonefield, Township of Chatham, said County, Merchants, and there carrying on business as such in co-partnership under the name, style, and firm of "T. & W. Owens."

Plaintiffs.

vs.

William Little, of the Township of Grenville, same County, Farmer.

Defendant.

The defendant is ordered to appear within two months.

Lachute, 14th, December, 1885.

THOMAS BARRON, C. C. C.

15-2in

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT in and for the County of Argenteuil.

No. 1522.

Thomas Owens and William Owens, both of Stonefield, Township of Chatham, said County, Merchants, and there carrying on business as such in co-partnership under the name, style and firm of "T. & W. Owens."

Plaintiffs.

vs.

Francois Larose, of the Township of Grenville, same county, Farmer.

Defendant.

The defendant is ordered to appear within two months.

Lachute, 14th December, 1885.

THOMAS BARRON, C. C. C.

15-2 in

WELLAND CANAL ENLARGEMENT.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for the Welland Canal," will be received at this office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western mails on MONDAY, the 25th day of JANUARY next, (1886), for raising the walls on the locks, weirs, &c., and increasing the height of the bank of that part of the Welland Canal between Port Dalhousie and Thorold, and for deepening the Summit Level between Thorold and Ramey's Bend, near Humberston.

The works, throughout, will be let in Sections.

Maps of the several localities, together with plans and descriptive specifications, can be seen at the office on and after MONDAY, the 11th day of JANUARY next (1886,) where printed forms of tender can be obtained. A like class of information relative to the works north of Allanburg will be furnished at the Resident Engineer's Office, *Thorold*; and for works south of Allanburg, plans, specifications &c., may be seen at the Resident Engineer's Office, *Welland*.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms, and, in the case of firms, except there are attached the actual signatures, the nature of the occupation and place of residence of each member of the same; and further, an accepted bank cheque for the sum of *Five Thousand Dollars* or more—according to the extent of the work on the section—must accompany the respective tenders, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works, at the rates stated in the offer submitted.

The amount required in each case will be stated on the form of tender.

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

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

By order,
A. P. BRADLEY, Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 9th December, 1885. 16-5in

THE BEST

Hair restorative in the world is HALL'S HAIR RENEWER. It cures all diseases of the scalp, and stimulates the hair glands to healthful action. It stops the falling of the hair; prevents its turning gray; cures baldness, and restores youthful color and freshness of appearance to heads already white with age. The following are a few illustrations of what is done by

HALL'S
Vegetable Sicilian
HAIR RENEWER:

Mrs. HUNNEBERRY, *344 Franklin Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.*, after a severe attack of Erysipelas in the head, found her hair—already gray—falling off so rapidly that she soon became quite bald. One bottle of HALL'S HAIR RENEWER brought it back as soft, brown and thick as when she was a girl.

Mr. KNELING, an old farmer, near *Warsaw, Ind.*, had scarcely any hair left, and what little there was of it had become nearly white. One bottle of HALL'S HAIR RENEWER stopped its falling out, and gave him a thick, luxuriant head of hair, as brown and fresh as he ever had.

Mr. A. T. WALL, *Greenfield, Cheshire, Eng.*, writes: "I have found the greatest benefit from the use of HALL'S HAIR RENEWER. It having restored my hair, which was rapidly falling off, and returned its original color."

Dr. EMIL SEIP, *Detroit, Mich.*, certifies that "HALL'S HAIR RENEWER is excellent for hair growing, and gives back the natural color to faded and gray hair."

Mrs. S. E. ELLIOTT, *Glenville, W. Va.*, says: "One bottle of HALL'S HAIR RENEWER restored my hair to its natural, youthful color."

No injurious substances enter into the composition of HALL'S HAIR RENEWER, and it is not a dye. Its vegetable ingredients render it in the highest degree beneficial to the scalp as a preventive of disease. Its effects are natural and lasting, and it does not make the hair dry and brashy, like the so-called restoratives compounded with alcohol.

Buckingham's Dye
FOR THE
WHISKERS

Is, in four respects, superior to all others.

1st—It will produce a rich, natural color, brown or black, as desired.

2d—The color so produced is permanent, cannot be washed off, and will not soil anything with which it comes in contact.

3d—It is a single preparation, and more convenient of application than any other hair or whisker dye.

4th—It contains no deleterious ingredients, as do many preparations offered for like use.

PREPARED BY
R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H.
Sold by all Dealers in Medicines.

C. T. Wales & Co.

The near approach of
CHRISTMAS
AND
NEW YEAR'S

Suggests the Advisability of an early selection of Articles suitable for presents at the

"PEOPLE'S CASH STORE."

Highest price paid for Poultry, in exchange for Goods.

C. T. WALES & CO.

St. Andrews, Dec. 1885.

Tweeds! Tweeds!!

R. Banford & Co.,

Have just received a few lines of all wool Tweeds which they are offering at the following extremely *low prices*.

Tweeds formerly sold at	$1.50	red'd to	$1.20
" " "	1.10	"	90
" " "	1.00	"	75
" " "	90	"	70
" " "	80	"	60

They specially recommend a line of good weight and strength now offered at 70c.

Having never known *Tweeds* to be lower than they are at present, they recommend all in need of such goods *to buy at once*, and respectfully solicit a call from all intending purchasers before purchasing elsewhere.

N.B.—A second-hand Piano for sale or to rent.

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

Lachute Mills, Nov. 17th, '85. 6 6m

LOUIS GOBEILLE,

Watchmaker and Photographer,

Main Street, Lachute.

GOOD FARM FOR SALE.

THE UNDERSIGNED OFFERS FOR SALE his farm of 170 acres, being first farm outside of Lachute town limits East, with Good Buildings thereon erected. Title Perfect. Terms: cash and balance can remain on property.

GAVIN J. WALKER.

AUCTION SALE.

Will be sold by PUBLIC AUCTION at the residence of JOHN McGREGOR, Lachute Road Settlement, Parish of St. Andrews, on Tuesday Dec 22, 1885, all the Farm Stock, Farming Implements, Dairy Utensils and other effects, consisting in part of—2 good work Horses, 1 Colt three years old, 1 do two years, 6 Milch Cows, 3 two years old Heifers, 2 last spring Heifers, 1 two year old Bull, 1 Bull Calf, 15 good Sheep, 1 Fanning Mill, 1 two horse Thrashing Mill, 1 Circular Saw, 1 pair Bobsleds, 1 grain, 1 spring Cart, 1 light two seated Buggy, 1 Tumbril Cart, 1 set Double Harness, 1 Light Double set do., 1 Light single do., 1 Cart Harness, 1 Plough Harness, 1 riding Saddle and Bridle, 1 set iron Harrows, Iron Plough, Whiffletrees, Chains, Grindstone, Mower and Reaper combined, Rakes, Fork, about 6 tons Hay, a quantity of Oats, and many other articles. The whole to be sold without reserve.

The Farm is open to rent—soliciting a tenant.

SALE AT 10 O'CLOCK, A. M SHARP.

TERMS OF SALE.—$5 and under cash; over that amount 12 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

A. CENTER, Auctioneer.

Lachute Road, 1st Dec., 1885.



Victoria Foundry.

GREAT REDUCTION ON
Stoves, Plows
AND
Threshing Machines.

A call solicited.

McQUAT & McRAE, Lachute.

Autumn 1885.

AS THE great question will be, where will we go for our fall purchases, 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 Merge 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 Tayler.

CROCERIES.

Teas from 25c. up to 60c. in excellent qualities and flavor, Sugars, 8y 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 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

FARM FOR SALE

FARM FOR SALE WITH GOOD HOUSE AND OUTBUILDINGS. Well wooded with Good Maple bush pleasantly situated on the North River in the Village of St. Andrews. Apply to

R. P. De LARONDE, Advocate.

St. Andrews, P. Q. 11-3 m.

FOR SALE.

A LARGE QUANTITY OF CEDAR suitable for fencing and building purposes, with in less than three miles of Lachute Mills. For particulars apply to

MRS. JOHN COWAN.
3-4in Beech Ridge.

STRAYED

INTO THE PROPERTY of MRS. JOHN PAUL, a two year old Heifer red and white. The owner can have the Heifer by paying expenses.

MRS. J. PAUL, Bethany.

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 a world-wide circulation.



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

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

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

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. 2-1y

WHERE?

Where can we get Finnen 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, Lavender 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.

Argenteuil Rangers
Color and Helmet Fund.

Canvassers for subscriptions for the Color and Helmet Fund for the 11th Battalion, will please report progress to Mrs. Wm. Hey 87 Upper St. Dominique St. Montreal, who is Secretary and Treasurer for the Montreal Ladies Committee.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

The Best.—Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.
Robust Health— " " "
Christmas Presents.—C. T. Wales & Co.
Selections.—S. Carsley.
Skating Carnival.—J. W. Forges.
A clerk wanted for Bank Ville Marie.
Public Notice.—Z. Ronsille.
Notice to Contractors.—A J Bradley
In the circuit court—T Barron
In the circuit court—T Barron
In the circuit court—T Barron

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.

Caution.

Any liniment or other medicine that cannot be taken internally is unsafe for ordinary use. Hagyard's Yellow Oil, the prompt pain reliever, is safe and reliable for all aches and pains, and can be swallowed as well as applied.

POULTRY.

I will pay the following prices for nice Poultry, in exchange for goods at rock bottom prices:

Turkeys, 10 cents per pound.
Geese, 8 " " "
Chickens 7 " " "
Partridges 34 cents per Brace.

The above prices are subject to rise or fall of market.

WANTED.—One thousand (1,000) bushels Good Clean Oats.

J. R McOUAT.

Lachute, Dec. 3, 1885.

The virtue of Carbolic Acid for healing, cleansing and purifying is well known; but from the many modes of applying it, the public is uncertain how best to use it. To meet that want, McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate is prepared, and may be used with confidence. Do not be misled. Take only McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Sold at the Medical Hall, Lachute.

The entertainment to be given in Victoria Hall, on Friday evening, the 18th inst., is altogether new to Lachute, highly artistic, the figures all being life size. Those who have been in Europe will be able to compare them with the originals.

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

We hope that everyone who intends buying anything for Christmas will remember that a hot cup of tea awaits them in the office of R. G. Meikle, from 1.30 to 6 o'clock on Tuesday, 22nd inst., and where they will find a selection of articles beautiful and suitable for the season provided by the Working Society of Henry's Church.

The Secret of Success.

The reason why Hagyard's Yellow Oil is so popular with the people as a household remedy for pain, is in the fact that while many liniments only relieve, Yellow Oil both relieves and cures Rheumatism and all aches, pains, soreness and lameness.

Ladies with subscription lists, will please report names and amounts subscribed as soon as possible. The time required for the ordering and manufacturing of the set of colors from England, will probably require some three months; one of the colors (Regimental) requiring special embroidery.

A CRYING EVIL.—Children are often fretful and ill when worms are the cause. Dr Low's Worm Syrup safely expels all worms.

Saturday's *Canada Gazette* contain the appointments of the Hon. A. W. McLean to be Minister of Finance; of G. E. Foster, M. P., to be Privy Councillor and Minister of Marine and Fisheries; and of A. P. Sherwood as Commissioner of Dominion Police.

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

PERSONAL.

We notice that our fellow townsman, Mr. F. W. Francis, has been appointed a Justice of the Peace for the District of Terrebonne.

IMPURE BLOOD.—Boils, blotches, pimples and festering sores are indications of impure blood that should never be neglected, or ill health and perhaps incurable disease may result. Burdock Blood Bitters purifies the blood by acting on the four cardinal points of health—the Stomach, Bowels, Liver and Blood.

The French word "Metis" is derived from the Latin participle *mixtus*, which means "mixed;" in French "mele;" it expresses well the idea that is sought to be conveyed.

WORMS often destroy children, but Freeman's Worm Powders destroy Worms, and expel them from the system.

We are getting up a special pictoral Christmas number in addition to the WATCHMAN for next week. Those who wish to advertise in it must send in their advertisement not later than Tuesday next to secure an insertion in it.

THE CANKER WORM OF THE BLOOD is Scrofula, that gnaws upon the vitals and consumes the body. Consumption is but Lung Scrofula. Burdock Blood Bitters is one of the best known combinations to cure Scrofula.

The winter inspection of the armouries of the 11th Batt. A. R. will shortly take place. It is expected that Col. Von Straubenzie D. A. G. will likely perform the duty. Our volunteers will hear with regret that this popular and respected officer will shortly leave this district.

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

Attention is directed to the Advertisement of C. T. Wales and Co., of St. Andrews, who have a large stock of goods on hand suitable for Christmas and New Year's presents—give them a call and examine goods.

The Best Cough Cure.

The best remedy for Cough and all Throat and Lung troubles, is one that loosens and dislodges the tough mucous, clears the bronchical tubes, and allays irritation. This is what Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam does in every case.

LARGE HOGS.—Mr. Thomas Dobie, farmer, Chatham, sold Messrs. McArthur & Patenaude, butchers, Lachute, two prime dressed hogs on Friday last—one weighing 649 lbs, the other 511 lbs. Pretty good this for Argenteuil.

TO REMOVE DANDRUFF.—Cleanse the scalp with Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap. A delightful medicated soap for the toilet.

The New York State Board of Health have withdrawn the restrictions placed upon persons entering the State from the Canadian side of the Niagara river, against the smallpox scourge, and the services of the inspectors who have been vaccinating passengers wholesale both on the Grand Trunk and Michigan Central railways bound east, have been dispensed with. All persons may now enter the United States at this point by railway cars or otherwise without the presentation of certificates, or undergoing vaccination before crossing the line.

NATIONAL PILLS are the favorite purgative and anti-bilious medicine; they are mild and thorough.

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

"LITTLE SWEETHEARTS."

"Little Sweethearts" is the title of a wonderful picture by the great artist, MILLAIS. It is of bewitching beauty that words fail to describe. It is published by the FAMILY HERALD AND WEEKLY STAR, Montreal, and is carrying the hearts of the people by storm. State and Provincial Governors, senators, Members of Parliament, and all classes of people the continent over, have deluged the publishers with congratulations and compliments. A post card to the Publishers of THE FAMILY HERALD, MONTREAL, will get you terms and particulars.

SUDDEN DEATH.—Dr. Marsden, of the Central Health Board, and commissioner for the Marine Hospital Quebec, died suddenly at his residence about 7 o'clock Wednesday morning. His death is attributed to congestion of the lungs.

REGULARITY is the main spring of life, and regularity of the bowels is one of the most essential laws of health. Burdock Blood Bitters regulates the bowels in a natural manner, curing Constipation and preventing serious disease.

Mr. Gladstone is reported as being prepared to create an Irish Parliament in Dublin on resuming office.

Years of experience and successful trial have proved McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate the most complete and satisfactory compound for healing Old Sores, Festerings, Ulcers, Cuts, Wounds, Burns, Frost Bites or Felons, and for keeping out the colds and to cleanse or prevent proud flesh, sloughing or decay. Insist on having McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate, sold at 25c. at The Medical Hall, Lachute.

Mayor McDougall of Ottawa, on requisition has called a meeting of the citizens at the City Hall, this evening, Friday, to take into consideration the holding of a Carnival in the city this winter.

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

Be sure and go to the Statuary Exhibition in Victoria Hall this evening, Friday 18th inst. It will be the best spent 35 cents you have ever laid out in your life. Works of art are rare in Lachute, don't lose the opportunity now offered.

No other medicine has won for itself such universal approbation in its own city, state, and country, and among all people, as Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is the best combination of vegetable blood purifiers with the Iodide of Potassium and Iron, ever offered to the public.

THE "EVENING JOURNAL" is the name of the new independent journal just started in Ottawa by our old friend Mr. Alex. S. Woodburn, and edited by Mr. J. Datoe, late of the Montreal *Star*. It is a good looking paper, neatly arranged, printed from new type, and cannot fail to prove a great acquisition to the newspaper press of Canada. As to it remaining neutral in politics we doubt it; however that me be, we hail its advent with pleasure, and wish it a long and prosperous career.

Frank Leslie's Sunday Magazine.

For January, beginning the Nineteenth Volume, is a brilliant holiday number, abounding in text and pictures appropriate to the season. It opens with an interesting and instructive essay on "Christmas Carols." Dr. Talmage's sermon is on "Christmas in America," and there are several Christmas and New Year's stories and poems all finely illustrated. Perhaps the article that will attract most attention is "Prehistoric America," by the Rev. Geo. T. Rider, with twenty-two illustrations. There are many short and timely articles, and the full-page pictures are beautiful and numerous. The regular serials, "Love's Harvest," and "Dilettante Days" go on, and the Editorial Departments are full and complete. Published by MRS. FRANK LESLIE, 53, 55 and 57 Park Place, New York city, at 25 cents a number, or $2.50 a year, postpaid.

A LIVERPOOL EXHIBITION.—Besides the Indian and Colonial exhibition at London next year Canadians are invited to take part in another that cannot fail to attract wide and general interest—the International Exhibition of Navigation, Travelling, Commerce and Manufacture, to be held in Liverpool under the auspices of a committee of which the mayor of that city is chairman. The design of the promoters is to get together a collection illustrative of the history of travelling by land, sea and air, with representative exhibits of the manufactures and commerce of the world.

A clear head is indicative of good health and regular habits. When the body feels heavy and languid, and the mind works sluggishly, Ayer's Cathartic Pills will wonderfully assist to a recovery of physical buoyancy and mental vigor. The constipated should use them.

Mistletoe for Kissing Purposes.

No English lady considers her home decorations for Christmas complete, until a little sprig of Mistletoe, no matter how small, is hung over one of the doors on the inside of the house. Upon this day, "if a gentleman discovers a lady standing under the Mistletoe, *he has a right to kiss her.*"

If this ancient and honored custom becomes as popular in America as it has been *for centuries in Europe*, it will be largely due to the *[illegible] (Fla.) Gazette*, which, by the way, is published in Volusia County, Florida, which is famous for its Summery Winters and Orange Groves; for this journal has prepared packages of Mistletoe (a parasite and a native of Florida) which it will send to any address upon receipt of five 2 cent stamps to cover postage, &c. The *Gazette* has published a "Florida Catechism," that gives full and accurate information upon all subjects of interest to tourists or settlers, which it will mail, to any applicant, with a sample copy of its paper, upon receipt of two 2 cent stamps.

NAUTCH WALLAHS in full Hindostan Costume is to be seen on Tuesday, the 29th inst., at Victoria Hall, in all the glory of an Oriental Costume, by the brilliant light of an Eastern Moon. He will play upon the tum tum and sing in the Hindostanee language.

Ham Jata chinsurah fugee b. hoot Sibera,
Ham Jata chinsurah tora dera rena,
Hamara Salam do sub cup sure missi lao
Ham Jata Chinsura char bugee lootah.

For those who like a good ringing chorus—there is the Gipsy scene from "Rosedale" camp fire tents, trees. The mysterious darkness of the night. The light from the camp fire throwing its lurid rays on the outlaws lying round it, who join with him in the chorus of the *Cracksman's Song* and whack their sticks till the stage resounds again. Ici on Parle Francais will be amusing to all, our French friends in particular—and we can only say as we did last time. You will be wise if you save 35c. for the Hindo.

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.

THE SCOTT ACT CAMPAIGN IN ARGENTEUIL.

We don't know whether the advocates of this measure are very busy just now in the County—but we do know that the opponents to the passage of the Act are very busy. The Tavernkeepers have employed Mr. Evanturel of Alfred to deliver addresses against the passage of the measure, and last Sunday at the Roman Catholic Church at Grenville he spoke against it, and is to speak at the Church at St. Philippe next Sunday, and at St. Andrews on the following Sunday. Mr. Evanturel, says he expects to be able to defeat the passage of the Scott Act in Argenteuil on the 29th inst. Our Temperance friends will therefore have to exert themselves if they expect to defeat the tavernkeepers and their advocate. Mr. Evanturel comes into Argenteuil flush with victory from the late campaign in the United Counties of Prescott and Russell in which he took a very prominent part and received the thanks of the Tavernkeepers of three counties.

WEATHER PREDICTIONS BY MR. WALTER SMITH.

Mr. Walter H. Smith, President of the Astro-Meteorological Association, whose *Planetary Almanac* was recently noticed in *The Herald*, writes as follows:—

In *The Herald* of the 9th instant, I notice a paragraph to the effect that "the prospects of a great spring emigration to the bush lands of the Lake Nipissing district are favorable; also that the tide of North-West emigration for next season is already showing signs of a steady flow."

These facts are as they should be, and all the more so, because there is every probability—according to astro-meteorological calculations—of an early break up of winter, and a forward spring—at least, during the latter part of March and in April. This I have already stated in my *Almanac* and through the press. The Canadian Pacific Railway Company, in making preparations for the early opening of the emigration season, will not be far astray the coming year; neither will those farmers already in the North-West and other parts of Canada, who have already sown winter wheat, or who intend sowing spring wheat largely. There is every probability of a good wheat and a bad corn year in Canada, coupled with a bad wheat year in Northern Europe. This means plenty of work for the elevators next season.

The "moist terms, with sleet, rain, fog, and flood in localities, accompanied by barometrical depressions, with disastrous storms and heavy gales, and followed by brief periods of extreme cold," spoken of by me as far back as Oct. 5, are already proving a feature of our "peculiar winter" of 1885-86. On November 17 last an article from my pen was published in the *Daily Bee* of Omaha, Neb, wherein I stated that between Christmas and New Year's Day the North American continent will likely pass through a very stormy period, with unsettled weather, high winds, heavy snows and drifts. The transcontinental railroads are likely to have considerable difficulty in getting trains through the Rockies about this time, and I would advise them to prepare for a general snow blockade. Severe storms will likely follow in the same localities during the first and second weeks of 1886, the 3rd and 4th days of February and about every seventh day thereafter during February. To this forecast I would now add that it also applies to the region North of Lake Superior and the Canadian North-West.

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

A MISSION IN OLD TRINITY, NEW YORK.

The Rev W. H. Aitken, M. A. *Missioner* from England holding noonday meetings, overflowing audiences. "Old" Trinity Church is the best known Church in the country. It is situated in the business part of the city, on Broadway, at the head of Wall Street, and is the most convenient church for bankers, brokers, and commercial men. Among the multitudes present day after day were men prominent in business circles, including leading merchants, bankers, brokers, insurance men, lawyers, merchants, clerks, and various clergymen from distant cities. These are the noonday audience of the mission, they not only fill the seats but crowd the spaces behind.

Of course most of those present are communicants of churches of all denominations; for the persons addressed are just those men of large business and affairs, who carry the offices and burdens in the churches. In the Brokers' Boards and Merchants' Exchanges you will find more Sunday-school superintendents and elders and wardens than in almost any other companies of men anywhere. *But they need just this preaching.* Thus they are reminded of the worldliness of this world, and they learn what is the depth of meaning in such words as "conversion" and "consecration."

And this, which is nothing other than just such a revival meeting as would be welcomed in any Baptist, or Methodist, or Presbyterian, or Congregational church, is in the old conservative Trinity. The crowds whom Mr. Aitken bids come forward fill the sacred spaces of chancel, choir and altar, and crowd against the robes of Morgan Dix and his associate priests. It is a revival meeting of the sort we know and love so well, not changed, but only a little disguised by more courtly attire and name.

Trinity Church was rather reluctant it is said, to consent to the innovation. They said the people would not come to the meetings. They have not made it easy for Mr. Aitken. He would rather have the freedom of the platform, as he had at other churches where he has preached, and where he could speak with the liberty which an orator needs. His addresses are not read, but is carefully prepared and committed to memory, there is no sign of anything but the purest extemporaneous freedom. There is service every night in fifteen of the other Episcopal Churches in the city. It was in Mr. Moody's meetings, that Mr. Aitken learned the value of such meetings.

McGregor & Parke,

of Hamilton, Ont., are the manufacturers of the greatest healing and purifying compound known for Sores, Burns, Cuts, Scalds, Salt Rheum, Frost Bites, etc. It is called McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Be sure and get the genuine McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate sold at The Medical Hall, Lachute, at 25c. a box

NEWS OF WEEK.

"What do they do when they install a minister?" inquired a small boy. "Do they put him in a stall and feed him?" "Not a bit," said his father; "they harness him to a church and expect him to draw it alone."

—There is a lady a Presbyterian missionary on the west coast of Africa, the only white Christian for some hundreds of miles around, and no means of travel but by a skiff up and down the river. She has the training of young men and women, not only in their education and Christian life, but in their every-day pursuits, and she is as happy as a mortal can be in this world, glad to be able to go where no one else with less of Christ wants to go. The Comforter is her constant companion.

—There are 12,000 Methodists in Sweden.

—Bro. Henry E. Benoit, of Canada, is gone to join the African Band of Bishop Taylor.

—Chas. Nicholls, of Dorchester, Mass., has bequeathed $1,000 to Bishop Taylor's African Missions.

Lachute Window Blind Factory.

During the past year Mr. D. Campbell erected his Factory and put the machinery for manufacturing Window Blinds into it and is now doing an extensive business in that line.

During the last few years he has supplied the Parliament Buildings, C. P. R. stations and buildings and all the other prominent public buildings in this province. He also has agents in all the other Provinces, and does a large business in Winnipeg.

A very prominent feature in connection with his window blind is that it can be raised and lowered by means of a pulley manufactured specially for that purpose, to any distance required by any person, by simply pulling on or slackening the cord.

Before many years we expect to see Mr. Campbell extending his buildings as no doubt his business will increase very rapidly and will require a large number of hands to keep up with the demand.

DEATH.

JOHNSTON.—At Grenville on the 15th inst., Sarah Johnston, mother of Mr. Robert Lewis, of Lachute, aged 71 years. Her end was peace.

SELECTIONS.

The following goods have been specially selected and marked down in price to sell to our Customers for Christmas Presents.

S. CARSLEY.

A SUITABLE PRESENT

A Down Quilt makes a very suitable Xmas Present, and will wear for generations.

S. CARSLEY.

HANDSOME PRESENTS.

A Winter Mantle is a Handsome Xmas Present. Now is the time to buy Mantles during our clearing sale.

S. CARSLEY.

A PLEASING PRESENT.

A very pleasing Xmas Present, is a pair or a package of Kid Gloves. We are selling Kid Gloves at reduced price, now during the clearing sale.

S. CARSLEY.

A WELCOME PRESENT.

A Silk Dress is always a welcome Xmas Present.

Every piece of Silk in the Store, is reduced in price for the present clearing sale.

S. CARSLEY.

A DESIRABLE PRESENT.

A Cashmere Dress makes a very desirable Xmas Present. All Cashmeres, both Colored and Black, are reduced in price for the grand clearing sale.

S. CARSLEY.

SEASONABLE PRESENTS.

A Blanket Suit with Sash and Tuque to match, is the Seasonable Christmas Present. Blanket Suits made to order and in stock at reduced prices for the clearing sale.

S. CARSLEY.

S. CARSLEY,

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



CANADA
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC,
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE.

A SESSION OF THE COURT OF QUEEN'S BENCH, holding Criminal Jurisdiction in and for the District of Terrebonne, will be held in the Court House in the Village of Ste. Scholastique, district aforesaid.

ON THURSDAY, THE SEVENTH DAY OF JANUARY NEXT, AT TEN O'CLOCK IN THE FORENOON.

In consequence I give public notice to all who intend to proceed against any prisoner now in the common Goal of the said district and all others that they must be present then and there. And I give also notice to all Justices of the peace, Coroners and peace officers in and for the said district, that they must be present with their Records, Rolls, Indictments and other documents in order to do those things which belong to them in their respective capacities.

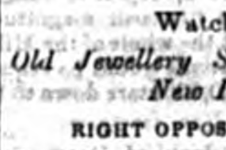
Z. ROUSSILLE,
Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office,
Ste. Scholastique, 12th December, 1885. 16-3in

WANTED

A JUNIOR CLERK for the Bank Ville Marie. Apply at the Bank here.

Lachute, 18th December, 1885. 16 tf.



LARGE Assortment of fine Jewellery.

ALSO

Large choice of *Christmas* and *New Year* Cards at

T. JOUSSE,
Watchmaker & Jeweller.

Old Jewellery Stand of Lachute, but New Proprietor,

RIGHT OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

Remember the name,

T. JOUSSE.

BANK AGENCY.

BANQUE VILLE MARIE.

MONTREAL, 9th December, 1885.

This Bank will open an agency at Lachute, on Tuesday, the 15th December inst., in the premises adjoining the office of R. G Meikle, Esq., opposite the Post office.

U. GARAND,
Cashier.

GOOD FARM FOR SALE.

THE UNDERSIGNED OFFERS FOR SALE THIS FARM of 135 acres situated in Brown's Gore, with good buildings and house almost new, well fenced and ditched, and a never failing spring running through the yard. Four miles from St. Andrews P. O. and five miles from Lachute station. Terms easy. Apply to

JOHN MORRIN,
13-4in. Lachute P O.

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.

Lord Cecil's Loan.

NEW YORK, Dec. 5.—When Lord Cecil, the well known evangelist, was here the other day, the following advertisement appeared in a city paper signed by E. S. Straker, commission merchant, 22 New York Street:

LORD CECIL.—If you let me know where I can find you, I will return what you loaned me in 1867.

Mr. Straker was seen by a reporter, to whom he said he was in 1866 purser on H. M. S. Aurora, then stationed at Quebec, for 18 months. There he married and when the Aurora went home he left her in England and returned to Quebec. As the steamers did not call there in winter he found himself in Portland, Me., one cold December day without a cent to continue his journey. Lord Adelbert came over by the same steamer. He was then a lieutenant in the army, and had been stationed in Canada. He saw Straker wistfully eyeing the train which was to start in five minutes, and learning the cause of his trouble he pulled out two sovereigns and planked them down to the would-be passenger and jumped on the car. "I've never had a chance to repay the loan" said Mr. Straker "and seeing in the papers that he was preaching here, I advertised for him"

St. Andrews.

There has been two cases of Small-pox in our Parish, the first was a young man, who came up the North River, in a barge that was to take on wood at the village, the patient was taken charge of by the Board of Health, and recovered in a short time, not however before the Parish were out of pocket some 65 dollars. About three weeks ago a young man, a carter from Montreal, came to visit his Grandparents and shortly was down with the disease, on Sunday last it terminated fatally, so in future we would wish to dispense with such visitors.

The pure snow has fallen quite enough to make sleighing pleasant, and also to cover the many mudholes both on the streets and "sidewalks" of our village, the road inspector had a piece about 20 feet made in the centre of the village, and left deep mud ponds on either side perhaps the "widow's mite" of sidewalk was easier made than that in front of the Manse or the fine brick house on the other side, or was there any other reason?

WHAT IS THIS DISEASE THAT IS COMING UPON US?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Hensingham, Whitehaven, Oct. 16, 1882.

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

(Signed) John H. Lightfoot.

"Maryland, My Maryland."

* * * "Pretty Wives
Lovely daughters and noble men."

"My farm lies in a rather low and miasmatic situation, and

"My wife!
"Who?"
"Was a very pretty blonde!"
Twenty years ago, became
"Sallow!
Hollow-eyed!"
"Withered and aged!"
Before her time, from

"Malarial vapors, though she made no particular complaint, not being of the grumpy kind, yet causing me great uneasiness.

"A short time ago I purchased your remedy for one of my children, who had a very severe attack of billiousness, and it occurred to me that the remedy might help my wife, as I found that our little girl upon recovery had

"Lost!"

"Her sallowness, and looked as fresh as a new-blown daisy. Well, the story is soon told. My wife to-day, has gained her old-time beauty with compound interest, and is now as handsome a matron (if I do say it myself) as can be found in this county, which is noted for pretty women. And I have only Hop Bitters to thank for it.

"The dear creature just looked over my shoulder, and says 'I can flatter equal to the days of our courtship,' and that reminds me there might be *more pretty wives* if my brother farmers would do as I have done."

Hoping you may long be spared to do good, I thankfully remain,

C. L. JAMES.

Beltaville, Prince George Co., Md., May 26th, 1883.

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.

CHEAP SALE

OF

CHRISTMAS and NEW YEARS Presents to be sold at *cost*.

JEWELLERY OF ALL KINDS.

Gold and Silver Watches, Gents Gold Chains, Ladies Chains, Gold Lockets and Keys, Gold Neck Chains, Gold, Silver and Plated, Gold and Silver plated Sets, Plain Gold Rings, Keepers Rings, Ladies stone Rings, Gents Gold and Silver breast Pins, Gents Cuff Studs—*all kinds.*

FINEST STOCK OF

Waltham Watches,

Cheaper than cheapest.—All kinds of plated ware—Fruit Stands, Pickle Stands, Butter Dishes, Card Receivers, Napkin Rings, plated dinner Knives and Spoons, Forks and Butter Knives.

Fancy Goods.

Photo Albums, Auto Albums, Fancy Matts, Velvet Frames, Vases, Dolls, Largest and finest stock of Christmas Cards you wish to see at lowest prices.

Now is the time to get Bargains:

C. W. HUGHES,
Watchmaker and Jeweller,

Has moved from Old Stand four doors East.

Opposite Bethany Road, Old Stand Established 1860.

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ESTABLISHED IN 1782.
CANADIAN BRANCH Established in 1804.

Losses paid, since the establishment of the Company, have exceeded $80,000,000.
Balance held in hand, for payment of Fire Losses only, exceeds $3,000,000.
Liability of Shareholders unlimited.
Deposit with the Dominion Government, for the security of Policy Holders in Canada, Upwards of $100,000.

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Agents for the Dominion.
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W. J. SIMPSON, Lachute.
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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
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LUMBER DELIVERED AT LACHUTE.

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

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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 happy influence of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**

Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.

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WAREHOUSE.
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10 per cent.

Reduction on all kinds of furniture till after the New Year.

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FURNITURE
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Is not always enjoyed by those who seem to possess it. The taint of corrupted blood may be secretly undermining the constitution. In time, the poison will certainly show its effects, and with all the more virulence the longer it has been allowed to permeate the system. Each pimple, sty, boil, skin disorder and sense of unnatural lassitude, or languor, is one of Nature's warnings of the consequences of neglect.

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Is the only remedy that can be relied upon, in all cases, to eradicate the taint of hereditary disease and the special corruptions of the blood. It is the only alterative that is sufficiently powerful to thoroughly cleanse the system of Scrofulous and Mercurial impurities and the pollution of Contagious Diseases. It also neutralizes the poisons left by Diphtheria and Scarlet Fever, and enables rapid recuperation from the enfeeblement and debility caused by these diseases.

Myriads of Cures

Achieved by AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, in the past forty years, are attested, and there is no blood disease, at all possible of cure, that will not yield to it. Whatever the ailments of this class, and wherever found, from the scurvy of the Arctic circle to the "veldt-sores" of South Africa, this remedy has afforded health to the sufferers by whom it was employed. Druggists everywhere can cite numerous cases, within their personal knowledge, of remarkable cures wrought by it, where all other treatment had been unavailing. People will do well to

Trust Nothing Else

than AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. Numerous crude mixtures are offered to the public as "blood purifiers," which only allure the patient with the pretense of many cheap doses, and with which it is folly to experiment while disease is steadily becoming more deep-seated and difficult of cure. Some of these mixtures do much lasting harm. Bear in mind that the only medicine that can radically purify the vitiated blood is

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists: Price $1; Six bottles for $5.

MAN'S ORGANISM

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

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

HIS REMEDIES CURE

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

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

FREE.

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

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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.

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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
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CARPETS,
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WANTED a resident Agent in every Village, Town and City of the Dominion also, a few Travellers to sell our new GAS MACHINES, for making AIR GAS 60 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:

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

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

One physician has used this specific in over 400 cases, without a single failure to void worm entire. Success guaranteed. No pay required until removed with head. Send stamp for circular and terms HEYWOOD & CO.
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I AM NOW taking Photos exclusively by the INSTANTANEOUS process, makes a speciality in Large Photos for Frames.

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

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 $18 up.
Splendid Hardwood Bedroom Sets (7 pieces)—a speciality—for $20.
CHAIRS from 30c. up.
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All kinds of Tables, Chairs, Bureaus, Washstands and Mattrasses at lowest prices.

Cribs and Cradles always on hand at

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Attention given to all Civil and Criminal matters. ly

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

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

NUGGET.

A CHRISTMAS STORY.

BY AGNES CARR SAGE.

Miss Hanford's little village shop looked unusually festal just before Christmas, with its strings of cheap, but brightly painted tin toys, its gay cards, and wonderful display of worsted work, to say nothing of the evergreen bush that adorned the window, hung with a variety of tinsel ornaments that glittered like silver and gold whenever the sun struck them. To-day, however, no flattering sunbeam dances that way, for old Sol has hidden his face beneath a heavy gray veil, and a thick snow is falling quietly but steadily, as though it meant business, and Miss Hanford's face is almost as gloomy as the sky overhead, while she matches crewels, and selects needles for pretty Mrs. Pulsifer, the Doctor's wife. — "It will be a white Christmas, after all," says that cheery little woman, while the materials to complete her husband's slipper-case, are being tied up, "which, they do say, is bad for the doctors."

"Yes; 'A green Christmas makes a fat churchyard;' and no mistake," sighs Miss Hanford.

"Any sort of Christmas makes a fat pocket-book for you, I suppose," laughs Mrs. Pulsifer.— "Not this year. The new shop with plate glass windows, up the street, has cut into my trade sadly; but, thank the Lord, Tom Tucker and I don't need much," and Miss Hanford patted a big black and white cat dozing on one end of the counter. "It is sort o' lonesome, though, livin' all alone, 'specially about Christmas. Sometimes I git dreadful blue, and down in the mouth." —"No wonder, poor thing!" rejoins Mrs. Pulsifer, sympathetically. "You ought to have my three young rogues; you'd never have time to be dull, then. But, good-bye; I mustn't chatter another minute; all the oddments for the stockings are to be bought yet."

"That's it!" exclaimed Miss Hanford, as the shop-door shut with a slam. "That's just it! I'm an old maid, and ought to be used to livin' alone, dear knows! but Christmas seems to stir up all the sociable feelin's in my nature, and I'd a'most be willin' to give the trade, them plate-glass windows hev left me, to hev a leetle critter to cuddle up, and make just such 'a Christmas' for, as Cy. and I used to hev, when we were youngsters, in the old red farm-house. Tom Tucker, why ain't you a baby?" to which pussy only responded by a blink of his green eyes, and purred harder than ever.

"Tinkle-tinkle! rang the shop-bell, and two eyes appeared on a level with the counter, surmounted by a shock of shaggy hair, and a shrill voice piped, "Please, Miss Hanford, ma sent me over for a three-cent loaf, and wants to know if you will trust her a few days longer." The little country store was very mixed in its contents, and kept bread and cake as well as toys and worsteds.

"Hey! is that you, Patsey Batt! Tell me, Patsey, my child, how's your poor, sick pa to-day?"

"Very bad! Ma, she's ben up with him all night, and 'most cried her eyes out."

"Then you won't hev much of a Christmas in your house, to-morrow?"

"No; ma says, Santa Claus sent word he couldn't come this year;" and a big sob choked the child's utterance.

"Poor little critters!" muttered Miss Hanford, under whose rather stiff exterior beat the kindest heart in the world. "There, you take this seed cake over to your ma, with my compliments," and as the tiny girl opened her mouth to express her thanks, she popped in a sugar plum, and laughed heartily at the amazed face that nodded good-bye, and disappeared across the road.

"It's mighty curious, how queer things are arranged in this world!" soliloquized Miss Hanford; "Not that I want to question the ways of Providence; but there is Mrs. Batt, with four youngsters, and not so much as a peppermint-drop to put in their stockings; and here am I, with a lot of knick-knacks gittin' stale on my hands (thanks to them plate glass windows,) and pinin' to make a Christmas' for somebody, and not a kith nor kin belongin' to me, that I know of, for if brother Cy. had a ben in the flesh, he'd a turned up like a bad penny, long before this, surely! It's a mystery, and no mistake!"

At that moment her eye fell upon a card lying on the top of a pile of pasteboard souvenirs, and took it up. It represented a lady and child feeding a flock of robins, and below was printed, "At Christmas, open wide thy heart!"

"That's party!" said Miss Hanford. It makes me think of the Christmas sheaf we used to hang out for the birds. They were no kith nor kin, and if to birds, why not to Batts? Yes, I'll do it!" and the happy thought fairly irradiated the rugged face, even as the gleam of sunlight that just then shone through a rift in the clouds made the tinsel ornaments in the window sparkle and glitter like a hundred Christmas candles. The new idea was more fully developed that evening over Miss Hanford's solitary cup of tea and plate of hot buttered toast in the wee parlor back of the shop, while Tom Tucker sat by, like his namesake, "singing for his supper" and keeping up a duet with the kettle that hummed and spluttered on the stove, and to the good woman their song seemed to be,

Christmas comes but once a year,
But when it comes it brings good cheer.

And when the rush of Christmas Eve business was over, the shutters barred, and the quiet of night had descended upon the little snow-bound village, the evergreen was removed from the window to the back parlor and made more gorgeous than ever with red, white, and blue tapers, cornucopias, and a veritable St. Nicholas, with reindeer and pack.

"I feel 'most as if I was makin' it for one of my own," said Miss Hanford, as she surveyed the result of her labors and tied on her nightcap; and there was a happy glow at her heart as she said her prayers and went to bed, that lasted into the Christmas dawn and all throughout the service in the old, gray, vine-covered church, although few had wished her the season's greetings and no gift graced her lonely morning board.

The overland express from the Pacific Coast, comes steaming and thundering along over a wide, snowy expanse of flat country, and draws up with a snort at a desolate little wooden station, standing almost alone in the middle of a great prairie. Eager passengers crowd to doors and windows, glad of anything to break the monotony of their long journey, and the sight that meets their eyes is novel enough to keep them there. A group of miners in rough attire, with bronzed faces and unkempt beards, are clustered about a little girl of some eight or nine years, clad in a costume strange to the petted darlings of fashion, but warm and comfortable for that bitter winter weather. A gown of coarse scarlet flannel, such as men's shirts are formed of, and a rudely-fashioned fur coat and cap, made by loving but unskillful fingers. Nothing, however, can mar the winsome beauty of the little maid, whose eyes are dewy with tears, as she clings round the neck of one of the men, and holds up her lips, to be kissed by all the others.

"You will look after my little gal, and take her safe," says the tall man who holds her, with a break in his voice, to the conductor, as he presses a generous fee into his hand.

"And give her the very best of everything," puts in another, while he draws a sleeve across his eyes; "nothin', I reckon, is too good for our Nugget."

"The luck of the camp will go with her, I'm afraid," groans another; and then the engine blows the signal for departure, and amid sobs and hand-shakes the child is lifted to the platform and waves farewell, while the group of men shout, "Give the little 'un a send-off—Hurrah! for the Nugget of Gold Ore Camp!" and loud cheers awaken the echoes as the conductor enters the Pullman car, leading the wee girl by the hand.

The passengers are deeply interested and crowd round, to inquire the history of the new-comer. "She is not exactly a passenger," says the gentlemanly official, "as she is sent by express; but I can't put her in the express car. There is her label;" and he pointed to a card tacked on the sleeve of the little fur coat, and addressed to

"Miss Hannah Hanford,
Hollywell,
N. Y."

"That's my aunt! And I am her Christmas present from Pop. Poppy Sam says I can get there in time for Santa Claus to fill my stocking."

"What is your name, little dear?" asked sweet-faced Mrs. Farnsworth, drawing the little stranger to a seat beside her.— "Nugget!" — "Nugget! But that is not a name; have you no other?"

—"Prize Nugget of Gold Ore Camp! That's all. The men gave it to me, 'cause they say, I'm worth my weight in gold. Never had any luck at the mines till I came there. Sometimes they call me 'Nug,' for short."

"What is your father called; for I suppose, one of those men is your father?"

"They are all my poppies: Poppy Sam, Poppy Jack, Poppy Kit, and Poppy Peter; but big Pop Cy. is my real true one; and oh! I don't know what they will do without their Nugget!" And the bonny little face grew very sober at the thought.

"Have you no mother?" asked Mrs. Farnsworth,

"No. She went to Heaven three years ago, when the partridge berries were ripe, and Pop Kit says, it's a nicer place than even Redakin Canon."

"And you have lived with these rough men ever since?"

"They are not rough!" cried the child, flashing up in an instant; "they are Nugget's dear, darling Poppies, and I love them, and shall go back to cook for the 'mess,' just as soon as I learn to read and write, and keep house like a lady;" and she burst into a wild fit of weeping, and was only pacified by many gentle words and a sight of the little curtained berth in the sleeping-car, which she was to occupy during her trip.

The pain of parting over, however, Nugget became as happy as a lark, and the pet and plaything of all on the train. Her little red gown fluttered up and down the narrow aisle, like some bright tropical bird; her golden head peered into every crack and corner, and her quaint speeches were a constant fund of amusement, while her brown eyes opened in surprise at all the new things she was constantly seeing and hearing, for she was as simple and ignorant, as well as fresh and sweet, as a prairie flower transplanted from Western wilds. The great cities they passed through were a perpetual wonder, and she was never weary of gazing out of the window, until, just as they left Chicago, a heavy snow-storm set in, so thick and dense as to shut out all the scene.

It was very strange, whirling along through this white mist, and gradually the train moved slower and slower, the engine seeming to have to work its way through deep drifts, until on rising one morning, the passengers found themselves at rest, and were informed they had come to a stand-still in the dead country, and could go no further until the snow-plows which had been telegraphed for, should come to dig them out.

"We should be in New York to-night," said the conductor, "but it looks very much as though we should spend our Christmas on the road."

"Oh! oh! oh!" came a chorus of disappointed voices.

"To-night is Christmas Eve, sure enough!" said Mr. Grundy, a jolly-faced old bachelor, and then looked down to see a dismayed little face peering up into his. "Well, Nugget, what is it?"

"Isn't that the night Santa Claus comes?"

"I believe it is! It's lucky he didn't travel by this train."

"But he won't know where to find *me!*" cried Nugget, in alarm; "he will never think of looking for me in a snow-bank"—

"Sure enough; but I guess Aunt Hannah will tell him you are coming, and have the stocking filled."

"No, she won't; for she don't know it herself. I don't b'lieve she knows there's such a little gal as me in the world. Pop said she didn't."

"Well, that's strange; but, never mind, Nugget will be as merry as she can, even if we are snow-bound. I'm going out now, to explore, and may be I'll see a snow-bird, to send a message to Santa Claus by." And the cheery old fellow tramped off, leaving his little friend somewhat comforted.

He came back an hour later, with his arms full of pine, laurel, and holly, and the ladies amused themselves in decorating the parlor cars, hanging wreaths in the windows, and festooning garlands along the sides, until it was transformed into a perfect green bower.

But Nugget was unusually quiet all day, although she helped to bunch the "greens," and when she had bidden her friends good-night, and was tucked away in her berth, sobbed herself to sleep, overcome with disappointment and homesickness.

"See, isn't that pathetic!" It was Mrs. Farnsworth who spoke, pointing to a little red stocking pinned to the curtain of the child's bed, which she had hung there in the faint hope that the snow-birds might tell St. Nicholas of her whereabouts.

"Can't we fill it with something?" asked Mr. Grundy. "I'll drop a bright silver-dollar in the toe." And he suited the action to the word.

"They gave me some rosy apples and a few nuts over at yonder farm-house to-day," said Fred Howell, and they rattled in after the silver.

The conductor, who was a Yankee, and handy with the knife, carved some funny little animals out of wood, and a young lady contributed a pretty blue hair-ribbon, while to crown all, Mrs. Farnsworth made her way to the baggage car, and managed to open her trunk, and bring out a beautiful wax-doll that she was carrying to her own niece. "I can buy Effie another, in New York," she said, and fastened the doll to the top of the stocking.

Christmas dawned in a flood of sunshine, and the occupants of the second sleeper on the eastward-bound train were awakened at an early hour by glad shouts from section 7, where Nugget was sitting up in her bed, investigating the treasures hidden in her Santa Claus stocking, and "Merry Christmas!" resounded from behind the curtains on all sides.

"He came; the good Santa Claus came, after all!" cried Nugget in wildest glee; "and I am sure, the snow birds sent him and—good news—the conductor told them that the track had been cleared and that they would be off in ten minutes.

So this railroad Christmas was not so bad, after all; for the travelers gathered together in the pine decked parlor car, where merry games and sweet carols made the hours fly. Nugget was the gayest of the gay, the blue snood binding her soft yellow hair; and, hugging her first real doll closely in her arms, never realized that she was an express package, until Hollywell was reached just after dark. More sad good-byes had then to be said, and she was turned over to the tender care of an express man, with a covered wagon and pair of prancing horses.

The cosy parlor behind Miss Hanford's shop was a vision of comfort and homely cheer on that Christmas night, with the crimson curtains drawn, and a glorious fire crackling merrily on the hearth. As the well-washed faces of the four little Batts reflected all the brightness as they gathered around the simple Christmas tree twinkling with tiny lights, and made their mouths into round O's, with delight. Miss Hanford bustled about like a motherly old hen, passing doughnuts, filling mugs of sweet cider, and distributing the little gifts of which she had robbed the store, to gladden the occasion.

How the tongues ran! How Tommy Batt beat his big drum, and Mat tooted his tin trumpet! How Hetty hid behind the sofa, to read her new fairy book, and how Patsy carressed a coveted doll, with rosy cheeks, with wild delight! while Christmas cheer and charity reigned over all.

"It is a shame!" exclaimed Mat, as he set down his mug, drained of the last drop; "Every one has a present, except Miss Hanford; it isn't fair!"

"It is enough for me to see you so happy at my little party," the hostess opened her mouth to say, when she was interrupted by a tremendous knocking at the front door and hurried off in a flurry, to open it.

There stood a very large man and a very small girl, looking like the big bear and the little bear of the old fairy story, wrapped in their fur coats.

"Here, Miss Hanford, I've brought you a jolly Christmas-box this time, and no mistake," said the big bear; "express charges all paid."

"Bless us, and save us!" cried Miss Hanford, feeling for her spectacles; but the man had disappeared and the little bear was clinging to her skirts and stammering out, "Your Aunt Hannah, I know, and please, I'm Nugget, from Gold Ore Camp. Pop says, I'm to live with you, and go to school; and here is a paper to tell you all about it."

Three minutes later, Miss Hanford was reading a letter from her long-lost brother Cy., in which he begged her to care for his motherless girl, crying and laughing over Nugget, while she warmed the child's hands at the fire, and feeling that she was no longer all alone in the world.

"Now I know why I wanted so to make a Christmas tree," she thought, as the graceful little figure danced around the evergreen, exclaiming with delight, "it is ever so much prettier than the trees in Redakin canon, and must have grown in Heaven, I am sure," while the quartette of Batts sat by in surprised silence.

And then the quaint little child drew from beneath her scarlet gown an old blue woolen sock that was fastened about her waist. It was filled with rich gold dust and ore, a gift from "Cy Hanford to his dear sister Hannah."

So Miss Hanford had her Christmas present after all, and said it would more than make up for all she had lost by the new store, while visions of plate-glass window in her own little shop, danced through her head.

It was a perfect evening to all, except Tom Tucker, who considered his nose out of joint, and sang in vain for his supper, until Hettie took compassion on him and gave him half a doughnut.

"Nugget said, she was "so glad she had come in time for a little bit of Christmas, and the lovely tree," and when at midnight Miss Hanford bent over the golden head, nestled in the centre of her big feather pillow, she was sure no one in Hollywell had had so sweet a Christmas-box as her precious little Nugget from Gold Ore Camp.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

What a Stock-Raiser Says about the Prospects of the Settler.

Mr. Frank Armstrong, of Montreal, who has spent the past six years in British Columbia, returned a few days ago, and gave some of his impressions regarding that country. Shortly after his arrival in British Columbia he joined Major Rogers' survey party, and was with that gentlemen when he discovered the Pass in the Selkirks which bears his name. Since then he has taken to farming and stock-raising in the Columbia River Valley at the Mother Lakes, and says he has been very successful. The district in which he has located is south of the Canadian Pacific Railway and about 130 miles from north the boundary line.

"What kind of climate is it in your district?" said our reporter.

Very dry. In summer the days are hot, but not oppressive, and the nights cold and dry, while the winter only lasts about two months and is very cold. The frosts never last later than the beginning of April or commence earlier than the beginning of October. On the whole the climate is particularly well adapted to stock raising, and is in fact more suited to this, than the North West. The physical features of the country, however, do not permit of large herds being raised with advantage, as the land is so completely broken up by rivers, creeks, mountains, &c. The average snow-fall in the Columbia River district is about six inches, and the general impression regarding the humidity of the atmosphere, owing to an excessive rain-fall is erroneous, as it rarely rains to any extent excepting in the neighborhood of the mountain summits. The climate is also well adapted for mixed farming, but the soil is not so good and heavy as in the North-West. At Golden City, one hundred miles north of my settlement, garden produce is raised very successfully. The climate, in comparison with Ontario, shows a much shorter winter and a considerably less snow-fall.

"Is the land much broken up?"

Yes it is, and it is only adapted for mixed farming in such spots as can be easily irrigated. The land, however, is not taken up in sections as it is in the North-West, because there are so many natural boundaries such as creeks, which make more convenient limits.

In describing the physical features in his district Mr. Armstrong said that creeks run from the foot of the mountains into the lake at intervals of about every three miles; the distance from the lake to the mountains, varying from two to five miles. As irrigation is necessary about every third year, and as the only arable land is that adjoining the creeks, a settler who wishes to take up land records to the Government the right to use a certain creek. On obtaining this right he holds control over all the land adjoining the stream, as no one but himself can use the water of the creek for irrigation purposes, unless it has a greater capacity than 300 inches. Consequently no better spot could be found for the settler who wishes to combine the raising of stock on a small scale with the cultivation of about forty acres for mixed farming. The Columbia River district is not at present well settled in consequence of the difficulty of access, which recently existed. But owing to the Canadian Pacific Railway being now opened, and to the fact that a boat will be run next spring from the junction of the Kicking Horse River with the Columbia river to the source of the latter stream, communication will be greatly facilitated. The quality of the farm produce, Mr. Armstrong said, was very good; the timber, which was represented by magnificent specimens of the red and the white pines and other trees, together with the flourishing pasturage, were fully in accordance with the general grandeur of the country. The gold mining, he said, would be more fully developed next spring, there being at present some 200 Chinese and 60 white men engaged at it in the Columbia River Valley. Mr. Armstrong expressed his firm conviction that for a man who wished to combine stock raising on a small scale with mixed farming, no better district could be found.

A Writer's Work.

A rapid penman can write thirty-two words in a minute. To do this he must draw his pen through the space of a rod, sixteen and one-half feet. In forty-eight minutes his pen travels a furlong. We make, on an average, sixteen curves or turns of the pen in writing each word. Writing thirty words in a minute, we must make 480 turns in each minute; in an hour, 28,000; in a day of only five hours, 144,000; in a year of 300 such days, 43,200,000. The man, therefore, who made 1,000,000 strokes with his pen was not at all remarkable. Many men—newspaper writers, for instance—make 4,000,000. Here we have in the aggregate a mark 300 miles long to be traced on paper by such a writer in a year.

The Victor's Crown

Should adorn the brow of the inventor of the great corn cure, Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It works quickly, never makes a sore spot, and is just the thing you want. See that you get Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, the sure, safe and painless cure for corns.

HERE AND THERE.

Jenny Lind will sing in public next summer for the first time in twenty-two years. Her appearance will be for a charitable purpose.

Signor Campanini, who has been compelled to take a long rest, is about to return to the stage, it is said, in full possession of his vocal powers.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad station in Philadelphia is to be after the plan of that at Charing Cross, London, with a fine hotel at one end.

A Somerville, Mass., teacher punished a little boy by making him hold red pepper in his mouth. Burns were caused which resulted in illness and death.

Married men receive the preference when applying for work at Mare Island, California; nor will bachelors be employed till the stock of Benedics has been exhausted.

Paper is now used as material for picture frames. The pulp, mixed with glue, oil, and whiting, is run into moulds and hardened, after which it may be gilded or bronzed in the usual way.

A statue recently discovered in the bed of the Tiber proves to be a Bacchus. He stands six feet high, is cast in bronze, with ivory eyes, is exquisitely modelled, and in excellent preservation.

Two women in Florence, Kan., ate arsenic lately under the impression that it would improve their complexion. It didn't, and it was only by prompt medical aid that their lives were saved.

Orchardists in central Illinois are fearful lest the coming winter should prove as disastrous to pear and apple trees in that vicinity as the last, when, it is said, over 50 per cent. were killed.

The basket given by Washington to one of his messengers, David Eaton of New Hampshire, as a despatch box, is preserved carefully by his daughter, Mrs. Burke, of Portland, Me., who is now 86 years old.

The peerage lately founded in Japan for the purpose of forming an upper Chamber in the Parliament which is to meet in 1889 consists now of 11 Princes, 24 Marquises, 76 Counts, 324 Viscounts, and 74 Barons, or a total of 409.

The plaster group at the top of the Arc de Triomphe in Paris is about to be taken down. It was only put up in order to enable the public to judge of the effect that a permanent structure of the same description would produce.

Rutland papers tell the story of a farmer in that neighborhood, a widower and well to do, who not long ago wrote to a woman near by whom he had never seen, describing his circumstances. He told her that if he did not hear from her to the contrary within two weeks he would call with a minister and marry her. No letter came, and he carried out his threat at the appointed time.

The Mackintosh of Mackintosh has cleared some of the best pastures in Inverness-shire, where 10,000 sheep and hundreds of cattle have fed, and has swept away two of the best farms in the district, in order to make a new deer-forest.

One-fifth of all the coal produced in the United States is found in four counties, of which Pittsburgh is the business centre. Nearly one-third of the product is converted into coke. There are 100 coke-makers, 12,000 ovens, and $13,000,000 invested. Six thousand men are employed.

A Binghampton commercial agent wore celluloid collars. The train on which he was riding slackened its speed, when he thrust his head out of the window to learn the cause. At that instant a spark from the engine struck his collar and ignited it. His whiskers were scorched, but fortunately he escaped serious injury.

A section of the Milky Way has been admirably photographed at the Paris Observatory, showing about 5,000 stars, ranging from the sixth to the fifteenth magnitude. To similarly represent the whole of the Milky Way 6,000 similar sections would be required, representing 20,000,000 stars down to the fifteenth magnitude.

Prime Minister Estrup of Denmark is credited with a long cherished design to imitate Prince Bismarck in his anti-socialistic policy, and Rasmusser's attempt on his life will give him a good excuse to begin the work. The leading Danish Socialist paper sells 22,000 copies a day, and it is remarkable that socialism is found equally among the rural and urban populations. The former assisted the latter by giving a home gratis to their children during a recent great strike.

The value of homing pigeons in country medical practice has lately been described by an English doctor. He starts upon his daily rounds with a basket of the birds. Upon leaving the house of a patient who needed immediate attention, he would start off a pigeon with the required prescription, and the assistant in the doctor's surgery would forward the medicines to the patient long before the doctor's arrival home. A case is lately cited in which pigeons regularly carried a morning newspaper to their owner. The birds can carry weight to the extent of three quarters of an ounce or more.

The Vice-President's widow is left in comfortable circumstances. She has herself largely taken charge of the private business affairs of her husband and has managed them with signal success—"much better," the Vice-President used to say, "than I could have done myself." The residence where Mr. Hendricks died, in Indianapolis, is worth $10,000 and he had other property in the city, valued, all told, at about $60,000. His life was also insured in a considerable sum. Altogether it is estimated that he will leave $100,000, the bulk of which represents the earnings of his professional career.

A well-to-do burglar has just been detected and arrested in England. He rented a respectable cottage at Aston, and was a regular attendant at church, his son and daughter being in good situations in Birmingham. When the police searched his house they found an enormous quantity of silver and electro-plated goods, a set of valuable diamond studs, and much other stolen property. A large part of the electro-plate has been traced as having been stolen from the houses of newly married people. The police suspect that the prisoner attended church merely for the purpose of tracing by the reading of the banns newly married people who to plunder of their marriage presents. There had been a recent marriage in the house in which he was caught.

Musurus Pasha, who has been the Turkish Minister or Ambassador at the court of St. James's since 1851, is about to retire, owing to his great age, as he is now 78. He is a native of Crete, belonging to an old family in that island, by race a Greek, and a member of the Greek Church. A Christian representative of a Mohammedan power in a Christian country, he has discharged his high functions in a manner perfectly satisfactory to the successive Sultans who have employed him. He is a man of the highest literary cultivation, speaking several modern languages, and a good classical scholar. His translation of Dante into modern Greek attests the solidity of his acquirements. He will be succeeded in England by Rustem Pasha, also a Christian.

The Boot and Shoe Trade of Montreal.

During the past ten years the leather business has been developing as one of our great national industries; and it is probable that in a few more years Canada will have acquired no mean reputation abroad as a manufacturer of leather, and leather goods. These industries have developed greatly in the province of Quebec, owing partly to the cheapness of labor and its facilities for tanning the raw leather. Out of 60 tanneries for tanning sole leather, about two thirds are in the province of Quebec. Montreal alone has 25 tanneries, and out of $10,000,000 worth of leather made annually in Canada, Montreal dealers and manufacturers take over $5,000,000. There are some 35 boot and shoe factories in the city, a leather-board works, five factories for making trunks, valises, satchels, etc., and the total hands employed over 5,000, besides those to whom work is given out to do at their homes. These boot and shoe establishments produce 15,000 pairs every day or $5,500,000 worth a year; about six per cent. of which are now sent to foreign countries.

A correspondent of this paper, noting these facts, and anxious to see how boots and shoes were turned out in this wholesale fashion, visited one of the large factories of the city. The establishment in question—long known to the trade of Canada as J. & T. Bell—happened to be the oldest in Canada. To give an idea of the vitality of some of these Montreal firms, it may be mentioned that this firm has been in continuous existence since 1824. It was founded by the late Alexander Bell, whose brother Joshua had started in the boot and shoe line in 1819. Joshua and Thomas, sons of Alex. Bell, continued in the steps of their father, each on his own account. It is not often that brothers, having embarked on their own account, join hands in business again, but these two separate firms were amalgamated in 1845, and the result is, the firm of J. & T. Bell stands to this day as one of the leading boot and shoe establishments in Canada engaged on the finer class of goods. The factory and warerooms comprise seven flats, the establishment turning out several thousand pairs per week. A fine corliss engine occupies the basement, and the first floor is taken up with machines for cutting and shaping the soles of boots. A complete sole is cut out at each stroke of the machine, and another machine presses the sole into the shape of the foot. There are other machines for splitting the sole and for making it of uniform thickness; and again another machine cuts a groove in the edge of the sole so that the sewing can afterwards be done. On another flat the uppers are cut and passed in to another department to be sewn together. The sewing is done by machinery, of course, and this firm were the first to introduce shoe machinery of any kind into Canada, having as early as 1845 imported a Singer machine from New York to sew uppers with. From this time dates the adoption of machinery in the boot and shoe trade of Canada. Dennis Barron, a man who has been in the employ of the firm for 43 years, mentioned the introduction of the machine as a great curiosity in the shop, adding that the circumstance was emphasized in his memory by receiving in the same case a Bible as a present from Mr. Bell. Judging from this incident, and the fact that many of the other employees have been with the firm for periods of 20 and 25 years—several girls having come as children and left only on the occasion of their marriage—there must have been a great deal of good will existing between the firm and its employees. Speaking of machinery, the change that has taken place in this respect in the boot and shoe trade is wonderful. Almost everything that was done by hand thirty years ago is now performed by machines, except the lasting process, and even this is now largely done by machinery on some of the lower grades of boots in the States. Although thirty years comprehends the era of machinery in this line the most important improvements have been effected within the last fifteen years. Making the button holes for button boots, for instance, was done by hand till within a few years ago. This once tedious process is now done on a peculiar machine, which will button-hole 60 pairs of boots, or a total of 1200 button holes a day. Another comparatively new machine will stitch and trim the edges of uppers at one operation, and does its work in the most exact manner. Still another machine does the "skiving" or beveling of the edge of an upper, and here again the machine work is an improvement on the hand process, being done quickly and evenly, whereas by hand it required a certain "knack" which many otherwise excellent workmen could not attain. There is one curious machine which turns an edge of leather in upon itself, and with the help of cement, will make a sort of hem complete in one operation. Another triumph of skill in this class of work is the machine which will sew in the sole of a boot in less than half a minute, and others are the heel trimmers, scourers and burnishers. The last named machine consists of a steel burnisher heated from within by a jet of gas, and moving round the heel, pressing hard to the heel as it moves back and forth and giving a perfect polish to it as it travels by an automatic motion over every part of the heel. One of these sets of burnishers will do 7 cases, or 420 pairs of boots a day. There are also buffing-machines which by means of sand-papered cylinders impart a finished and velvety feel and appearance to the soles of the boots; and many other contrivances which are an improvement on manual labor in point of speed and perfection of work, comprising in all some 30 or 40 different kinds of machines. On being asked as to the effects of the small-pox epidemic on the business, Messrs. J. T. Hagar and John Stephens, the managing partners of the firm, said that as far as their own trade was concerned they had had a very satisfactory season; and now had samples prepared for their travelers to start out for the coming season, with every prospect of a good trade. They had a wider range of goods than before, having gone into men's as well as ladies, boots and shoes, which had been their sole specialty for some seasons past. While they worked only on the better class of goods and employed therefore the better class of workmen, they had taken extra precautions against small-pox, even though it was the opinion of some medical men that contagion could not be carried in boots and shoes owing to the disinfecting nature of the chemicals used in preparing the leather. They had withdrawn all work such as binding, etc., formerly done by work people outside, and had everything done on their own premises, and they had not only had all their employees vaccinated, but had caused an inspection of their premises to be made by an independent physician, and have had subsequent weekly visits to the factory made by a doctor who sees that none of the employees or their families are suffering from the disease. Hence with all these precautions, of which their customers have been aware, they have not suffered in business. Happily, also the disease has of late greatly abated, and this, together with the precautions taken by Montreal merchants generally, will restore general confidence in trade. Your correspondent was pleased to learn that it is the intention of two or three of the principal boot and shoe manufacturers here to send samples of their products to the Colonial and Indian Exhibition to be held in London next year. They will certainly do Canada credit.

Longfellow's Birthday Book is a beautiful present to give any lady. But there is a little book published in pamphlet form, with no pretensions to literary merit, that would be as appropriate, and might be the means of saving a life. It is called Dr R. V. Pierce's treatise on diseases of women, for whose peculiar troubles the "Favorite Prescription" is especially designed. It is profusely illustrated with wood-cuts and colored plates, and will be sent to any address for ten cents in stamps, by the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Paradoxical—A man generally refuses to vote the straight ticket when he wants to avoid a crooked one.

If you are bilious, take Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," the original "Little Liver Pills." Of all druggists.

"Plenty of room at the top," remarked a dealer as he opened an apple barrel and found it only half-full.

An Inventor's Advice.

George Stevenson when advising young men how to get on would finish by saying, "Do as I have done—persevere." For fifteen years he plodded and worked before giving the finishing touches to his locomotive. In as many days those persevering in the use of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," have experienced great relief and found themselves on the high road to health. Liver complaints, impure blood, chronic lung diseases and many others yield to its healing influences never to return. All druggists.

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS—Opium, morphine and kindred habits. Valuable treatise sent free. The medicine may be given in tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the person taking it, if so desired. Send two 3c. stamps for full particulars and testimonials of those who have been cured. Address M. V. Lubon, agency, 47 Wellington street east, Toronto, Canada.

Out at the elbows—The tramp's coat and the stovepipe.

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. R. & T. WATSON, Manufacturers, Toronto.

In making a genuflection in a New London (Conn.) church on Sunday last a man ruptured the muscles attached to the knee-pan on both legs. He rose, tottered a few steps, fell, and was unable to rise. The physicians are of opinion that he will be confined to his house for at least three months, and fear that he will never recover the full use of his legs.

Though the soil of Virginia grows the best tobacco leaf in the world, it does not all grow equal qualities. The production even of adjoining counties is often quite different, the one producing leaf which at once deteriorates if grown in the other. The leaf of the "Myrtle Navy" is the product of the choice sections of the State, which, through some combination of local influence, produce a better quality than any others. This is shown by its always commanding a higher price than any other smoking leaf.

There is no occasion for a man with a cold in his head to be idle. He's up to his sneeze in business.

A. P. 258.

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FROM THE
BOOT & SHOE MANUFACTURERS
OF MONTREAL.

Whereas the reports of the epidemic in Montreal have, for obvious reasons, been greatly exaggerated, we, the undersigned Boot and Shoe Manufacturers of Montreal, beg to inform the trade and the public generally that our manufacturing establishments are entirely outside and far removed from what is known as the Infected District; that the extraordinary precautions taken by us render it extremely improbable that contagion can be carried in our goods; that every employee in our establishment has been vaccinated and re-vaccinated (their families also being vaccinated), and that a thorough examination of the homes of our operatives has been made by competent physicians; and that it is acknowledged by the Medical Faculty that the combination of chemicals used in the tanning, colouring, and finishing of the leather used in Boots and Shoes is in itself a potent disinfectant.

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(Signed),

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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
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GEMS OF THOUGHT.

A man who is not ashamed of himself need not be ashamed of his early condition.

If a man empties his purse into his head no man can take it away from him. An investment in knowledge always pays the best interest.

The man who is suspicious lives in a constant state of unhappiness. It would be better for his peace of mind to be too trustful than too guarded.

There is little pleasure in the world that is true and sincere beside the pleasure of doing our duty and doing good. I am sure no other is comparable to this.

People have a custom of excusing the enormities of their conduct by talking of their passions, as if they were under the control of a blind necessity, and sinned because they could not help it.

A dull man is so near a dead man that he is hardly to be ranked in the list of the living; and as he is not to be buried whilst he is half alive, so he is as little to be employed whilst he is half dead.

There are some persons who never succeed from being too indolent to attempt anything; and others who regularly fail, because the instant they find success in their power they grew indifferent and give over the attempt.

To be flattered is grateful, even when we know that our praises are not believed by those who pronounce them; for they prove at least our power, and show that our favor is valued, since it is purchased by the meanness of falsehood.

Among well-bred people a mutual deference is affected; contempt of others disguised; authority concealed; attention given to each in his turn, and an easy stream of conversation maintained, without vehemence, without interruption, without eagerness for victory and without any airs of superiority.

Six things are requisite to create a happy home. Integrity must be the architect and tidiness the upholster. It must be warmed by affection, lighted up with cheerfulness, and industry must be the ventilator, renewing the atmosphere and bringing in fresh salubrity day by day; while over all, as a protecting canopy and glory, nothing will suffice except the blessing of God.

Ferdinand Ward wishes he were one of the rascals who are to be turned out.

The Canadian Pacific Railway Company have opened an exhibition of the products raised in the territories through which the line runs in their London office, Cannon street. Intending emigrants are tempted by a plentiful display of plums, tomatoes, melons, citrons, potatoes, beets, marrows and Indian corn.

The ocean fisheries of France and Algeria, according to the last Government report, employ over 87,000 persons and 24,000 vessels, while the value of the fish taken is between sixteen and seventeen millions of dollars. The fresh water fisheries amount to about one-third as much more. The cholera epidemic interfered with this trade very appreciably, especially in the items of sardines and oysters. As a whole, the Mediterranean fisheries were deficient last year, and fishermen suffered greatly in some districts.

THE WATCHMAN,
And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. IX — LACHUTE, QUE., FRIDAY, DEC. 25, 1885. — NO. 17

FARM.

FARMSTEAD NOTE-BOOK.

Flax raising has become one of the leading industries in Minnesota, 126,846 acres having been devoted to this purpose last year.

Butter tubs should be thoroughly cleansed and then soaked in brine before packing down butter in them, which will materially assist in preventing the butter from being tainted.

An unnamed disease has decimated the apiaries in the West the past season. The bees have a shiny, black appearance, and, though unhealthy, in other respects do not differ from those that are well.

A few years ago grain growing was the main reliance of the Ohio farmers, but they are gradually drifting into dairying, experience having convinced them that it is much more profitable than grain growing.

In testing goats for milking purposes a London society found the best to be a kind known as the Maltese. They gave from three to four quarts of milk per day, and were able to subsist on the scantiest of herbage.

Sheep husbandry is steadily declining in France, the present number of sheep and lambs being less by 11,000,000. Mutton is imported from Germany Algeria and Eastern Europe, and sells 20 per cent. higher than beef.

Sod is an excellent protection to an orchard in winter, and should not be plowed under in the fall unless through necessity. When plowed in the fall a coating of manure, which has been well decomposed, should be applied as a mulch.

Hogs differ as much as other animals do in their ability to take on fat. Thrifty young hogs of the improved breeds will gain much faster on the same amount of food than old and unthrifty animals that belong to no recognized breed.

Farmers should go carefully over their pastures every little while and scatter the voidings of their stock, and not have the fields dotted with great blotches of rank grass, so rank by the over richness of the manuring that no kind of stock will eat it.

A strange and fatal disease has broken out among the milch cows in Evansville, Ind., and vicinity. The animals are first affected in the eyes and become entirely blind. The disease continues until the eyes are entirely eaten out. It then eats on until it results fatally by going to the brain.

It is said that in a good crop of wheat the grain gives nearly or quite as much weight as the straw. With oats and barley the grain is usually in excess of the straw so far as weight is concerned. In the rye crop straw usually weighs more than grain, and near a good market is often worth more.

We generally expect better results from clover than from timothy, but this year some farmers have reason to congratulate themselves on planting potatoes on timothy sod without manure. The potatoes have not rotted so badly, and though the aggregate yield is smaller, a larger portion are sound.

DOES FARMING PAY?

As far as making a fortune is concerned farming is a slow way to accumulate money. But there are other paying qualities in the farm that are taken into account for too little. The greed for money making is fast unsettling the human mind, and erroneously solving the problem of life. Instead of being satisfied, contented and happy with a good comfortable home we are thinking of nothing else but riches, and sacrifice what might be a comfortable and happy life by scrambling one over another in an eager and everlasting struggle for the "almighty dollar," or the dollar which, I am sorry to say, is the Almighty. We do not even measure the paying qualities of a home except by the dollar standard. Does any farmer, or any one else, ever realize what a fearful condition of things this money making mania is producing? Judging by the past what the future will bring, we can see how fast the distance between wealth and poverty is increasing, and imagine what twenty-five years will bring in the form of a few men of wealth with their thousand millions controlling nations. Now a very large majority of the people are working for these very men, for nothing but food and raiment, for the imperfect laws of nature will admit of no equality in the faculties of men, and there will always be those whose "dish" will be right side up to catch the porridge that other men will spill, and do what you will the profit on the labor of the many will always go into the hands of the few, as long as money making is the prime object of life. Now this can be remedied only in one way, and that is to substitute the art of obtaining the most happiness out of life for the art of making money. This would in time kill out the great curse of selfishness, which is the natural result of money making, and leave man a social and happy being, prepared to enjoy life in making others happy as well as himself. The best fortune in existence is a good productive farm, arranged and managed to produce a full amount of comfort, happiness and pleasure, without excessive labor. And the family that owns it, with everything on it needed, and paid for, and that can abandon the idea of getting rich, can get more pay out of it in this life in the form of happiness than can be obtained in this or in any other way.

DURABLE FENCE POSTS.

The oldest fence the writer has seen, is a chestnut post and rail fence on a farm in Pennsylvania, which was built more than fifty years ago. It was set in the following manner: The holes were dug larger than is now usual, and with the old-fashioned spade or shovel; the posts were of good size, and the holes were filled with stones, tightly rammed down. No earth was put in, and the bottom of the post was consequently dry and exposed to a circulation of air. Large stones were laid on the top, which served to turn the rain from the hole. The posts and rails have been whitewashed with lime at intervals, and this has prevented the growth of moss and helped to preserve the timber. The fence has never been disturbed by frost, but remains upright.

Wild Beasts in India.

The wild-beast pest but slowly disappears in British India. There is, however, a slight decrease in the loss of life from the bites of wild animals and venomous snakes. The numbers are 22,905 for 1883 and 22,425 for 1884. The numbers representing those due to snake bites are 28,067 and 19,629 in the two years respectively. The reported loss of cattle amounted to 49,672 against 46,478 in the previous year. Of these, 47,944 are said to have been caused by wild animals and 4,728 by snakes. Tigers and leopards are shown to have been about equally destructive, having killed 19,680 and 19,699 head of cattle respectively. In the number of wild animals destroyed there was a satisfactory increase from 19,890 in the previous year to 23,775. The destruction of poisonous snakes is enormous, but the numbers have declined from 402,781 to 380,981. Wherever the system of rewards have been pursued the figures have shown a satisfactory increase, although it naturally happens that here and there a too adventurous snakekiller pays for his daring with his life.

HOUSEHOLD.

Choice Recipes.

POUND CAKE.—One cup of butter, six eggs, half a cup of sugar, one pint of flour, three-quarters of a teaspoonful of baking powder. Bake fifty minutes.

GINGER SNAPS.—Two cups of molasses, one of lard, one tablespoonful of soda, one of ginger, flour to make stiff enough to roll out. To make them snappish, when the ingredients are put together before the flour is added, the mixture must be brought to a boil.

DOLLY VARDEN CAKE.—One-half cup of butter, one half cup of sugar, one-half cup of milk, two cups of flour, whites of three eggs, one teaspoonful cream of tarter, one-half teaspoonful of soda; flavor with vanilla. Frosting—The yolks of three eggs, fifteen teaspoonfuls of powdered sugar.

CHOCOLATE CAKE.—Two cups of sugar, one cup each of butter and milk, three and one-half cups of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, and the whites of six eggs; bake in layers. For the icing and to put between the layers, take one cup of sugar and one-half cup of milk; let it boil, then add one cup of chocolate shaved fine; let it boil; cool before using on the cake.

HASTY CAKE.—One tablespoon of butter, one cup of powdered sugar, one egg two level cups of sifted flour, and three small teaspoons of baking powder. Sift the baking powder with the flour, stir the butter and sugar together, add the egg, well beaten, then the milk, and last the flour. Bake immediately in a quick oven. It is nice baked in a dripping pan or in patty pans, and is best while fresh.

TAPIOCA CREAM.—Wash thoroughly four tablespoonfuls of tapioca and let it stand overnight in an earthen bowl, with one cup of cold water. In the morning drain off the water and put the tapioca into a double boiler with one quart of milk; let it cook until it is clear, and then stir in the yelks of four eggs, thoroughly beaten, with one cup of sugar and half a teaspoonful of salt. Stir this mixture constantly until it thickens like soft custard. Season with a teaspoonful of lemon extract, and serve perfectly cold.

JAM PUDDING.—One pint of flour, a little salt, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, milk to make a batter, peach or raspberry jam for sauce, two eggs, one teaspoonful of butter, one cup of sugar and one-half cup of boiling milk. Mix the flour, baking powder, a little salt, and the milk into a thin batter. Butter some cups and set them into a steamer; put a large spoonful of the batter into each cup, and then a spoonful of jam with another spoonful of batter, and let them steam for half an hour. Make a sauce of two eggs, teaspoonful of butter, and one cup of water and one cup of sugar; beat well together, pour over them one cup of boiling milk.

Hints for the House.

The holes around a lamp burner should be kept open to admit air, and entirely free from dust and grease. The wick should be trimmed very evenly.

White mittens are useful, not only in hanging out clothes, but also in making beds in cold weather. They can be knit or made of canton flannel or other material, cut to fit the hands.

Cobs are good for smoking meat, as they give a good flavor. Keeping a small fire a longer time is better than quick smoking, as too much heat gives the meat a strong taste and injures its sweetness.

We are having good pancakes this winter, and no smoke from grease in the house. I got a piece of steel from our blacksmith, such as he makes plows of, polished. We use no grease on it, and it does finely.

When we feel unusually "torpid" and heavy after meals, we may rest assured there is indigestion somewhere. A teaspoonful of lime-water taken in one-half a tumbler of clear, moderately cold water directly after meals, gives almost instant relief. A few drops of the clear juce of lemon is effective.

We repeat: The way to get things done is to do them, and to do them at once. Shake all the twist out of the clothes before you go out of doors to hang them on the line. Always have the plates hot that you eat from in cold weather. Rub cornmeal over greasy plates before washing them, and then feed it to the chickens. When you are making a new carpet, save ravellings to darn it with when it wears out.

A most excellent ointment for hands that are scratched, burned, or sore is thus prepared: Take three drams of camphor gum, three of white beeswax, three of spermaceti, two ounces of olive oil—put them together in a cup upon the stove, where they will melt slowly and form a white ointment in a few minutes. If the hands be affected anoint them on going to bed and put on a pair of gloves. A day or two will suffice to heal them. For chapped hands, instead of washing the hands with soap employ oatmeal and after each washing take a little dry oatmeal and rub over the hands, so as to absorb any moisture.

Domestic Pointers.

People who lift up their hands in holy horror at a pair of Chinese women's shoes, will be amused to know what these small-footed women think of the American waist. A Mandarin's wife, on taking up an American fashion journal, pointed to the deformed models of the fashion-plate and exclaimed, "Life—squeeze—wicked. Christian woman squeeze God's life." It is perhaps more excusable to squeeze the foot than the heart. Pass around the petition to fashion editors.

The shade trees about our dwelling have done much to make our wives and daughters pale, feeble and neuralgic. Trees ought never to stand so near to our dwellings as to cast a shade upon them. If the blinds were removed, and nothing but a curtain within, with which to lessen on the hottest days the intensity of the heat, it would add greatly to the tone of our nerves and to our general vigor. The plazzas which project over the lower story always make that less healthful than the upper story, especially for sleeping purposes. I have cured many cases of rheumatism by advising patients to leave bedrooms shaded by trees or plazzas, and sleep in rooms constantly dried and purified by the direct rays of the sun.

In fitting up a house for my home, I should begin with: An open fire is number one among house blessings. If it were practicable it should be of wood, in one of those great, generous, old-fashioned "fireplaces." To supply the draught, the air of the room is rapidly changed. If a small part of the money we spend in foolish fashions were given to the reintroduction of this good old-fashioned blessing, how much healthier and happier we all should be! Next to an open wood-fire, the open coal-grate is the best means of warming and ventilating. And if, with a good draught, the coal be bituminous, it is a good fire. There has been a fearful increase of consumption, bronchitis, headache, and some other effections, since the general introduction of stoves and furnaces.

A SUNNY TEMPER.—What a blessing to a household is a merry, cheerful woman—one whose spirits are not effected by wet days, or little disappointments, or whose milk of human kindness does not sour in the sunshine of prosperity. Such a woman, in the darkest hours, brightens the house like a little piece of sunshiny weather. The magnetism of her smiles, the electric brightness of her looks and movements, effects everyone. The children go to school with the sense of something great to be achieved; her husband goes into the world in a conqueror's spirit. No matter how people annoy and worry him all day, far off her presence shines and he whispers to himself, "At home I shall find rest." So day by day she literally renews his strength and energy; and if you know a man with a beaming face, a kind heart, and a prosperous business, in nine cases out of ten you will find he has a wife of this kind.

The Pantry.

CHOCOLATE CREAMS.—Take 2 cups of granulated or pulverized sugar and ½ cup of cream (milk will do, but cream is far better); mix well and put on the stove to boil; this must actually boil for five minutes; then take from the stove and stir briskly till it is stiff; flavor it with vanilla; then drop from a spoon on a buttered plate. If you take a little pains these drops may easily be of respectable shape. In the meantime have your chocolate broken in little bits in a bowl; have some water boiling in the tea-kettle, set the bowl over it; the chocolate will soon melt; remove from the heat, and with a fork roll the drops in the melted chocolate, and put back on the plate to harden. They are splendid.

CALMING OLD OCEAN.

An Old Sailor's Opinion of Pouring Oil on the Troubled Waters.

I have used oil at sea, and, under certain circumstances, it works well. In the case of a vessel hove to in a storm, either with or without a drag, the oil calms the sea and prevents the waves from breaking, because it drifts with the vessel and wind, and the oil is all about it. Some times, even when a vessel is riding at anchor it may be used with success, but, when a vessel is scudding or running before the wind, it is of little if any benefit. The vessel then goes through the water so fast that it leaves the oil behind, and it does no good. In the case of a shipwreck, oil also may be of great value. When the steamer Oriental struck and sank on the Hardings in a northeaster, some eight or ten years ago, I was coming up the bay in the schooner Omega and made her out. We saw that she was making water rapidly, and that if we expected to save the crew and passengers we must act promptly. There was no time to use the boats, so I ran right alongside and made fast. Then I put a man out on the bowsprit with some dogfish oil and livers, and set him to dropping the stuff overboard. The sea about us remained comparatively quiet because of the oil on the surface, and the rescue was easily effected. Had I not caused this to be done the two vessels would have chafed and pounded together, and the work would have been very uncomfortable. Now, in the case of a lighthouse, the structure remains fixed in one place, and the oil, if dropped overboard, would quickly drift to leeward, where it would do no good. A buoy containing oil, and arranged with a valve or some other contrivance, to be opened and shut at pleasure from the light, might be placed to windward and be of great benefit, but it would not be reliable, for buoys go adrift in heavy weather, and that is just when they would be wanted. If the Minot's lights could be hove to and drift, as does a vessel, oil down there would be a big thing."

"You say that oil is of no use when a vessel is scudding before the wind. Is there any way of preventing the waves breaking over the ship's stern?"

"Several years ago I was down in the Bay of St. Lawrence, when a gale from the northeast overtook us, and we were obliged to run for it. The people on Prince Edward Island said it was the severest storm for seventy years. The vessel was a fine stanch schooner of 150 tons, and fairly flew through the water, driven by the force of the gale on the peak of the foresail, which was the only canvas we could show. The waves broke over the stern notwithstanding this, and several of the crew were lost overboard. We tried oil, but it did no good. On the contrary, it increased the danger, for the decks became slippery, and we could not keep our footing. Then we lashed two men to the wheel, and the rest of us took to the rigging, where we secured ourselves as well as possible. We had hardly done so when another monster wave came in over the stern, and when the deck could be seen again we found our only remaining boat gone and one poor sailor with it. Very soon after that we noticed that the waves did not come on board as they had done, although the gale was still at its height. We came down on deck, the men at the wheel cast off their lashings, and we began to ask each other the reason of the strange phenomenon. In looking about it was discovered that the boat's painter, a rope thirty or forty feet long, had been made fast to the rail and was trailing astern. The boat had been dashed to pieces by the waves and was of course gone. Some one suggested that this rope cut through the waves, and that that was the cause of the waves immediately behind us ceasing to run so high. In order to prove it we tied the mainsheet to the painter, and let the whole run out 100 feet or more. The result was magical, and we had no trouble at all in keeping the deck after that. I have tried the same thing over and over again, and so have many others, always with the same success. It works to a charm every time, and I have often wondered that the plan is not adopted by all sea captains. Even the log line trailing has the same effect."

"There has recently been published a statement from Australia to the effect that a Captain there had used a bag of oil trailing behind with the best results when the vessel was scudding. He says oil was what did the work."

"He may have thought it did, but if there had been no oil in the bag his plan would probably have worked equally well. If you want to know about the effect of oil on the waves, ask some of the Bank fishermen. They all use it and know all about it. They know when it does any good and when it doesn't."

THE WAIF OF THE PLAINS.

History of Two Survivors of a Cruel Indian Massacre.

An endless sea of sandy plain, almost a dead level, save the sand-dunes which here and there, like billows from some far-off sea beating upon the endless shore, crossed the country in long lines lost in the distance, cactus, sage-brush, and a few wild flowers of vivid coloring, whose very existence on the dry desert waste was a marvel, composing the only vegetation visible. Occasionally in the distance, along the banks of the sluggish, turbid river which flows hundreds of miles across the desert, could be seen a few cottonwoods and willows which form the cover for numerous antelope. Away in the opposite direction, however, stretching into the far distance until lost in the horizon, was the same dreary, monotonous level waste. It was early morning, and the sun was shooting his horizontal rays across the glistening sands. Two horsemen were riding along the trail, when a small object, moving slowly along, sometimes seemingly walking upright, anon crawling on the ground excited their attention and curiosity. Nearer the object comes and, wonder of wonders, the men discover while yet at some distance that it is a human being, apparently a child. Turning their horses they rapidly approach the

WAIF ON THIS WATERLESS SEA,

and discover a child of perhaps 5 years of age, now walking then falling to the ground in its apparently aimless journey. Upon reaching the lonely atom of humanity it is found to be a girl with face and hands scratched and bleeding, and clothing torn nearly to shreds from frequent contact with the thorns of the cruel cactus. Upon the approach of the men she ceased her crying and gazed at them with a frightened look. Where did she come from and how did she get here? Did she drop from the clouds? Nothing else of life was visible; the whole expanse of plain was a blank. It was some time before the child could be reassured to talk, and then only incoherently between her sobs. The men gathered that some time about daybreak an emigrant train of two wagons with the child's parents and several other persons had been

ATTACKED BY INDIANS,

the women carried off, and the men all killed. The child tried to indicate the place of the massacre, but was so bewildered by her wandering that it was impossible to learn anything from her confused talk. One of the men took the little thing on his horse in front of him, and after a fruitless search for an hour or two, the men pushed on, as the sun was getting high in the heavens and there was a long journey before them ere arriving at the ranch the cattle corral for which they were bound and wished to reach before night. After some hours of hard riding their destination was reached without incident. On the following day one of the men at the ranch, having business in Denver, brought the foundling to the then young city. The child's story excited considerable attention and sympathy from the citizens, and a childless married lady of West Denver named Clark, who had crossed the plains some years before, adopted the waif as her own. The only name the child could give was Rita, and there was nothing about her clothing or person to indicate who her parents were or where she came from. All she knew of her former home was that it was in a large city far away. Rita grew rapidly and in the course of several years bid fair to become

A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG LADY.

Her foster parents were in thriving circumstances, and lavished their means freely on the education of the child, whom they cherished and loved as if she were of their flesh and blood. One day Mr. Clark, having business at Pueblo, was induced by a friend to visit the insane asylum. The official, in accompanying them through the different wards, explained the various phases and peculiarities of the fancies of the patients. Finally they reached an apartment occupied by a woman, whose case, the official explained, was rather peculiar. She was rescued from the Cheyennes several years ago by the troops. How long she had been a captive was not known, but it is supposed that the indignities she had suffered and the horrors she had passed through

HAD TURNED HER BRAIN,

as when found she was insane, and ever since the burden of her talk has been massacres, fights, and all the horrors of Indian brutalities. Then she seems to have a child for whom she is constantly calling. The party entered the room and found quite a lady-like looking person, who at first received them pleasantly and as any sane person would. Something about her features, which, although careworn and haggard, gave evidence of former beauty, struck Mr. Clark as of some one he had seen before. After a few moment's conversation with him, she startled him with the question: "Where is my Rita? You have taken her from me—my beautiful child." Mr. Clark was so astonished for a moment that he could not speak.

After recovering somewhat from his surprise, he endeavored to question her, but could get no intelligent answer, and after some little delay left the asylum. The interview, however, preyed on his mind, and on his return home he communicated to his wife the strange interview. She, with a woman's quick perception, at once jumped to a conclusion, which succeeding events proved to be correct. It was finally arranged between them that Rita should be taken with them to the asylum and Mrs. Clark's theory tested. Accordingly on pretense, on an excursion the three took the train one day and arriving at Pueblo proceeded at once to the asylum. After a slight delay they were shown into the crazy woman's room. At first she did not see the girl, then in looking at her visitors she suddenly discovered her and with a cry that was hardly human in its intensity she threw herself upon her screaming:

"RITA, MY RITA!"

hugging and kissing her, and crying at the same time, the tears, probably the first shed for years, rolling down her cheeks. The frightened girl endeavored at first to disengage herself, but at a reassuring sign from Mrs. Clark submitted to the caresses of the insane woman. With considerable difficulty they tore themselves away from her, and, making a solemn promise to return next day, they departed. On the following morning, according to promise, they called at the institution and learned that a wonderful change had come over the patient, that instead of raving the whole night long, she had been very quiet and had wept a great deal. Being shown into her presence, she seemed only to see Rita, who, having been instructed by her foster parents, submitted to the caresses lavished upon her, put in a more quiet manner, by the unfortunate woman. Feeling satisfied that her suspicions were correct, Mrs. Clark insisted upon remaining in Pueblo for a few days, during which frequent visits were made to the asylum, the woman seeming to become more sane with each visit and talking more coherently about the past. Finally the whole cruel history was told by her, proving beyond a doubt that she was

THE LONG LOST MOTHER

of Rita. Her discharge was easily secured, the Clarks agreeing to care for her, and she was taken to the pleasant Denver home, where she entirely recovered after a time. Rita, blessed with the love of two mothers, was happier if anything than before, and some time afterward married an estimable gentleman of means, being comfortably dowered by her foster parents, is living in a cosy dwelling on Broadway with her mother and husband, an ornament to the circle in which she moves.

A great sensation has been produced among the rattes of Kent by the appearance of a large golden eagle, which has wrought woful havoc among the poultry. In the locality an eagle is a greater rarity than a white blackbird or a black swan.

An Irishman named White, who was returning home to his wife in consequence of receiving a letter from her in which she said she had dreamt a terrible accident was to happen to him, fell fifty feet over the boundary wall of Kilmacthomas bridge and sustained frightful injuries.

HEALTH.

THE QUESTION OF EXERCISE.

Men of sedentary habits should have recreation, largely of a physical nature. A brisk walk is what physicians most frequently recommend for exercise; but for a person not accustomed to exercise, this is not always beneficial, for, his brain being the only part of his body that is kept in activity, the exercise forces the blood into the head, and he returns home with a severe headache. Such a man should take passive exercise, such as rowing, sailing or hunting, where his mind could be in slight activity also. The majority of men engaged in mercantile pursuits get enough physical exercise from their everyday life, and their recreation should be of a mental nature. A few days in the country, a change of scenery, is beneficial to every one. Stockbrokers and bankers require a very quiet recreation, but instead they try to get their recreation from the most exciting of sports, which are really no change from their daily life. Mechanics and clerks are recommended to attend light entertainments, such as concerts or lectures, chess, or to play cards, checkers, or other games of that nature. Women and children, the former especially, rely too much on excitement for recreation, and carry it to such an excess that it becomes simple dissipation. A distinction must be understood between excitement which invigorates and excitement which exhausts. Dancing and roller-skating are excellent exercises, but under the excitement of the music they are too often continued to exhaustion.

REMEDY FOR EARACHE.

We can recommend, from our personal experience, says the *Therapeutic Gazette*, an effectual means of administering chloroform in this complaint, and one which is absolutely devoid of danger. This is to loosely fill the bowl of a common clay pipe with cotton batting, upon which pour as much chloroform as it will retain without dripping. This done, insert the end of the stem carefully into the ear, and placing the opening of the bowl in the mouth blow gently the vapor of chloroform against the tympanum. We have found this to be an exceedingly effectual relief for earache of children, uncomplicated, of course, inflammatory disturbances.

ERYSIPELAS—ITS RAPID CURE.

While several American surgeons have mentioned lead paint in these cases, the credit of bringing it prominently before the profession is due to Mr. Richard Barwell, of Charing Cross Hospital, who, in the *Lancet* of March 10, 1883, described what he termed "A rapidly successful treatment of erysipelas," which consisted in painting the parts thoroughly with white lead paint, dressing the wound, if there be any, by cotton wool saturated with boro-glyceride. The effect was remarkably and quickly successful; cases after operations on the arm for necrosis, and other hospital cases, being well in a few days. The pain was relieved almost at once, and only such after-application needed as to keep the coating perfect. In idiopathic erysipelas, he found it equally successful.

Since the publication of Mr. Barwell's cases, I have used no other local application for erysipelas, and have often used it internal treatment except the purge as he recommends.

Pure white lead paint of the shops is likely to dry too slowly, and I tell the painter to add some drier, as in ordinary painting, which in no way changes the effect of the application.

I am unable to give the composition of this drier, as it is a patent preparation; but painters tell me it is some kind of resin dissolved in linseed oil.

The paint should be thicker than for ordinary use. It peels off readily when desquamation begins, even from the head, where I have often applied it.

The mention of cases in detail seems unnecessary, but several instances of especial interest have been noted. A man whose right ear was completely involved was relieved at once of the burning pain, and recovered without a second application. The same rapid results have been obtained in my practice when the disease involved the nose, face, and various other parts of the body.

Being hastily summoned to a patient who was attacked with facial erysipelas, I found that the disease began thirty-six hours previously, and had rapidly spread over the entire face. The temperature was 103° in the axilla, and the pain was severe. The husband was a painter, and had the white lead paint and drier in the house. It was thoroughly applied over the face, and they requested to report the condition of the patient on the following day. They failed to do so, and months afterward, when visiting a patient in the same family, I learned that the single application cured the disease.

Mr. Barwell reports rapid results in traumatic cases, and even in hospital cases.

While the application of this remedy gives the patient a somewhat striking appearance at times, when a single ear or the nose is affected, for example, yet it is a dry and cleanly dressing, very easily applied, and as successful as can be desired. It is beyond all question, preferable to any means which have been in use up to the present time, and is still entitled to its designation as a rapidly successful treatment of erysipelas.

WHOOPING COUGH.

Ammoniac	1½ to 7½ grains
Syrup of orange-flowers or of red poppy	375 "
Infusion of elecampane or of Virginia snakeroot	1,125 "

Dose, a teaspoonful, to be repeated with greater or lesser frequency, according to the child's age and the effect produced. When the expectoration is very abundant and as if formed of muco-pus, a terebinthinate (syrup of fir-cones, of eucalyptus, or of turpentine) is prescribed. Flowers of sulphur, mixed honey (from three-quarters of a grain to two grains or more of sulphur), may also be given twice a day. It is well, too, to rub the chest or the sides of the neck with a soothing ointment, such as one containing a drachm of the extract of aconite or of conium to half an ounce of lard.

Four electrical train cars will be placed on the line connecting Stratford with Ilford Eng., in March next. In outward appearance the locomotive resembles a train-car ten feet long, and within it are stored fifty accumulators containing sufficient electricity for four hours' working.

It is impossible to publish the novel Col. Burnaby of the Guards, killed in the Soudan, left behind him, because no one has been able to decipher the manuscript. It has been examined by one who knew the author's handwriting well and has been in the hands of a professional "decipherist," but nothing can be made of it.

Sarah Althea Hill's abandonment of her intention to appear on the stage is alleged to be due to the fact that no actors on the Pacific coast could be found willing to play with her.

How Boys Generally Get Acquainted.

When two strange boys come together they proceed to get acquainted something after this fashion:

"What's yer name?"

"Tommy Crupper. What's yourn?"

"Dickey Tabbits. Wot's yer dad's name?"

"Ole Dan Crupper. Let's trade hats."

"I dassent; my pap don't 'low me. My feet's the biggest."

"Well, I chawed terbacker onest."

"That's nothin'. I saw three dogs fightin' at one time."

"I was in swimmin' six times in one day a'ready."

"I had two teeth pulled las' week."

"That's nothin'. I cut my fingers most every day an' our hired gal 'most burnt her head off las' night."

"That's no great sight. A robber broke into our house one time an' my pap's got a brother in jail."

"Well, that ain't much. My ma's got a sister with a glass eye an' our baby's got four teeth an' a lump on its head what makes it cry all the time. Can your father play the fiddle?"

"Maybe I ain't got a brother who can turn a han'spring an' walk on stilts. Why don't you brag?"

"Who's a braggin'? I wouldn't be a blowhard."

"Don't you call me that, or I'll—"

"You will, will you?"

"Yes, I will."

"No, you won't!"

"Touch me, if you dare."

"Don't you pucker your mouth at me, or I'll smash your nose."

"If I was a girl I'd wear a dress."

"Wait till I ketch you some time, and I'll lick you till you can't walk."

"Put a chip on your shoulder an' I'll knock it off."

"No, you won't!"

"Yes, I will!"

"You won't, either!"

"I will if you dare me to."

"Well, I dare you, an' anybody's won't take a dare'll steal sheep. There it is marty, an' now let's see what'll you'll do."

The next instant both boys are rolling in the dust, pulling hair and trying to chew each other's ears. From this time on they consider themselves well acquainted, and take a friendly interest in each other.

Surgery and Music.

One of the most interesting of modern surgical operations is that intended to remedy a deficiency of the hands in piano-playing. Every one who has attempted practice on a keyed instrument knows that the strength of the fingers is not equally distributed. The third or ring finger, cannot be lifted as high as the others from the keyboard, and displays far less strength when in action.

For example: If the middle and little fingers are pressed alternately upon the keys with the ring finger, the sound produced by the latter is not equal in volume to that made by the others.

The cause of this weakness lies in the fact that while the muscles controlling the other fingers have free play, that which governs the ring finger is connected on each side, by a short tendon, with those of its neighbors. It is supposed by physicians that this unnecessary muscle is the last trace of a former webbed structure of the hand and foot.

In some hands this tendon is absent, and sometimes it is present in one member and not in the others. In the latter case, it is usually found in the right hand.

It was some years ago suggested that surgery might remove this tendon attachment, but it is only lately that the operation has become common. It is now often performed on both hands at a sitting, and with the loss of no more than a drachm of blood.

After such an operation, the liberated finger can be elevated an inch higher than before, above the plane of the hand, and can be used with delightful freedom. The liberty of the muscle is not attained at the expense of any other; the gain in one direction is not attended by loss of power elsewhere.

It is probable that the operation will in time become a very common one, the necessary accompaniment of a musical education.

HERE AND THERE.

A patch of land known as House Point Island, West End Light, Provincetown, Mass., was swept away in a recent storm.

The Tichborne claimant has been summoned for neglecting to maintain his wife and children. His defence is that the children are illegitimate and that the so-called "Lady Tichborne," is not his wife at all.

Rev. James Le Fleming Mitchell, curate of Sotterley, Eng., was sentenced to seven days' hard labor for assaulting a constable who wanted to serve a summons on him by striking him in the face with a candle-stick.

William Bender of Cincinnati recently threw into a fire a package containing $40,000 in Government bonds. He had been drinking heavily and fancied some of his relavtives were after his wealth.

A suit brought by Spiritualists against the town of Randolph, Vt., to obtain a share of the town's money for the support of the gospel, has been decided in favor of the town by the Supreme Court.

In one of the many Bibles scattered about a hotel in Grand Rapids for the use of its guests a matter of fact drummer wrote in large letters on the title page an appeal for "less Bibles and better beds."

A hole was formed by the sinking soil lately in one of the streets of San Bardardino, Cal. The *Index* of that place says: "From this a volume of smoke has been rising for four day and nights. A peculiar, sulphurous smell permeates the air in the vicinity, and, as no one knows whence the smoke comes, some alarm has been felt."

In Mrs. Weldon's action against Dr. Sir Henry de Cathe for trespass, slander and libel in visiting her uninvited and signing an order declaring her insane, the defendant testified that Mrs. Weldon said she heard a voice summoning her to leave Paris for London, and spoke of a miraculous shower of stars falling on her and covering her with immortal life.

The oyster beds along the French coast are reported as giving so large a yield as to lessen annually the necessity for importation. The origin of these beds was stated by the late Prof. Milne Edwards to have been wholly accidental. A schooner with a cargo of oysters from Portugal sailed up the Gironde River to reach Boreaux and unload. But on reaching port the oysters—those on the surface at least—were found to be dead and putrefying. So the schooner was ordered to return and dump its cargo into the Atlantic. On their way the sailors managed to strike a reef near the mouth of the Gironde, and saved themselves a fifty-miles sail and the job of unloading by dropping the oysters through a hole in the hull. Not very long afterwards the Gascon fishermen were astonished to find rich oyster beds where bare rocks had been before, and under proper care and retransplantation the yield went steadily into market as Arcachon, Cancale, and Marenne oysters, 18 to 36 cents a dozen.

A negro at Fort Gaines, Ga., said to be a good farm hand, has offered to contract for next year for a quart of whiskey every Saturday night, a mule to ride on Sundays, clothes and food, and $5 cash at Christmas.

Major Wright, Tory candidate for Hanley, having said at a meeting that the late Liberal Government was "only fit to be spat upon," was ceremoniously presented at a subsequent gathering with a spittoon prior to being declared by resolution unfit to represent the borough.

The domestic felicity of Mr. and Mrs. Hendricks was a proverb in Indiana. At a wedding ceremony in Shelbyville three years ago the officiating clergyman, after shaking hands with the newly married couple, gave them his benediction in these words: "May you be as happy as Mr. and Mrs. Hendricks are."

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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

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

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

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

Orders for discontinuing advertisements must be in writing.

THE WATCHMAN
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, DEC. 25, 1885

CHRISTMAS

It is now nine years since we first wished the readers of the WATCHMAN, a "Merry Christmas." Once more the joyous time is come round, bringing with it its softening and hallowing influences, brightening our own homes and spreading cheerfulness and gladness in the homes of others. How true the Angels words "I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people." It seems strange, and yet how true, that at this sacred festive season, as years roll round and pass away, each returning Christmas brings fresh joys, as we devoutly celebrate the birth of our Saviour; and this blessed infection seems to prevail with most persons, inspiring an unusual glow of beneficence; the principal symptom of which is a strong desire to show kindness in trying to make others feel comfortable and happy on this memorable day. It is true that the most of us make it a time to remember and send kindly greetings to our friends—a time when we may be less exclusive as to who are our friends, and when we may exercise the right of friendship of offering as far as possible, assistance and sympathy to all who are in need. In many cases this is done because it is customary; but there must be a genuine feeling in that spontaneous outburst of real sympathy for our brothers and sisters of the human family which shows itself wherever Christmas is known; and more than this: there must be something genuine and true in the religion which first inspired this happy feeling, and keeps it alive in the hearts of all who love the Saviour; and it is a happy reflection that at this blessed season, that old friends who have been estranged, it may be, by hastely spoken words, and have felt grieved at heart, because of faults on both sides, may now become reconciled again to each other—"To err is human, to forgive is divine." We must forgive if we expect to be forgiven, and may do so now, on the natal day of Him you died praying for His enemies, and who ushered in the grand old Anthem sang by Angels over eighteen hundred years ago: "Glory to God in the Highest, on earth peace and good will among men."

To all our readers we wish a pleasant Christmas. To our aged friends who have toiled on through the voyage of life, through sunshine and clouds and are now nearing the last milestone, we wish them a happy and peaceful Christmas; to all our young friends who are in the bloom of youth, boyant, with bright hopes for the future, free from the carking cares of life, we wish you a merry Christmas, and the full enjoyment of innocent pleasure in the midst of your home circles. And the dear little children we can never forget them, their happy innocent faces remind us of the long, long, ago; and our own happy childhood looms up before us, while the reminiscences of the past tell us plainly that we are now growing old—and still we are thankful that even old age is not without its enjoyments, if the past life has been spent in trying in some humble way to benefit our common humanity, and there are so many ways in this changing life of ours, that all can do a little, the most humble christian in their lowly sphere in this life may do the great work for the Master, that a more efficient and talented person could not do—or, in other words, would not condescend to do. God looks at the heart, the motive, not so much at the work, as the way in which it is done.

At this memorable time we do not forget our bereaved friends—our heart goes out in deep sympathy for them in their great sorrow—tossed on a sea of distress—dark clouds through which scarcely a single ray of light is seen—yet it will all pass away. But we are forcibly reminded that this is what we have all to meet sooner or later, each one will have to "pass that bourne from whence no traveller returns." Almost daily we read of the sudden deaths which are now taking place in our cities and localities, irrespective of age or circumstances. Is it not therefore, the height of wisdom in all to see that their lamps are trimmed and burning, that when the summons comes each may be prepared to meet it with joy, and so be "forever with the Lord."

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

THE ANNUAL MEETING for the election of a Board of Directors for the Agricultural Society of the County of Argenteuil was held this year in the village of St. Andrews, in the Town Hall on the 10th inst.

Quite a number of the members were present but not near as many as usual in the few years past.

The President of the Society Geo. B. Hooker, Esqr., occupied the chair and Mr. G. J. Walker the Secretary of the Society acted as Secretary.

The President having called the meeting to order, requested the Secretary to read the Annual report &c., of the Board of Directors to the meeting.

The Secretary read the following report.

To the members of the Agricultural Society of the County of Argenteuil.

GENTLEMEN.—Your Directors come before you again with their annual report, but have not this year much of a new nature to report. As usual they have attended to the general business of the Society, such as the holding of Exhibitions &c, which Exhibitions they consider on a whole to have been a success, although the Fall Exhibition in their opinion was not quite as good as the previous year's Exhibition, especially in the matter of Horned cattle.

The Ploughing Match and the Annual spring Show of Stud Horses however was very good, and up to former years. Your Directors consider that the thanks of the Society are due to such gentlemen as Mr. John Hay, Mr. P. Lane and others who have brought into the County Thorough Bred Horses, which horses must certainly improve the stock of the County.

From the report of the Judges on Farms and Green crops, your Directors are pleased to see that the crops of the County are good, and the farms upon the whole well managed, although the Judges seem to think that some of our farmers require to study the printed rules and regulations made by the Council of Agriculture, for the guidance of Judges on the same.

Your Directors during the year petitioned the Council of Agriculture of the Province for to be allowed to reduce the Premiums on County Farms to $1.00 instead of $1.50 as required by them, but your directors never received any answer to their petition.

You all likely know that the amount of Premiums or Prizes awarded during the year have been greatly reduced from former years This is owing greatly to the Government Grant to the Society. The grant being over $131 less than what the Society formerly received. Such a reduction as this in the grant was never expected by your Directors, as they expected to receive and draw from the Government $2.00 for each dollar subscribed, and your directors having sent in a list of over $320 of funds subscribed to the Society, they fully expected to get a grant of at least $640 from the Government.

It appears however, that although the Government does allow the said $2.00 for $1.00 subscribed, that they deduct off 18 per cent for the purpose of keeping up the Council of Agriculture, and Agricultural instruction in the Province, as appears by the following letter received by the secretary in answer to one written by Mr. Owens, M.P.P., to the Department asking for explanation.

QUEBEC, 6th November, 1885.

SIR.—In answer to yours of the 4th inst. in reference to the amount granted to the Agricultural Society of Argenteuil, I have the honor to inform you that the statement of Mr. G. J. Walker, Secretary, as to the amount subscribed by the members of the Society $320 00, is correct, or rather he is credited with $319 92. There is one particular omitted in his calculation which is bound up in the transactions of the Council of Agriculture, that is to say, a retention of 18 per cent by the Council on the amount contributed, 10 per cent for the Council and 8 per cent for Agricultural Institution. The retention of this percentage was in vogue when the amount accruing to the Societies was triple the amount subscribed. There has been no change effected in this mode of distribution under the new statute granting double the amount subscribed, so that the matter in question resolves itself as follows:—

Amount contributed	$319.92
Double this amount allowed	2
	$639.84
Less	
10 per cent. retained for Council of Agriculture	$63.98
8 per cent retained for Agricultural Instruction	51.18
	115.18
	$524.66

Thus the customary mode of proceeding explains the method by which the society secures the above amount as its allowance.

I have the honor to be, Sir
Your most obdt. servt.
F. LEGAGE,
Asst. Com.

W. OWENS, Esq., M. P. P.
Monte Bello.
Ottawa, P. Q.

It therefore behooves every member of the Society, and all who take an interest in the Society and desires its prosperity, to take a more active interest in its welfare, and work together to increase the membership of the Society and the subscription list thereof.

Your directors in closing their report have again to thank the Hon. J. J. C. Abbot, M. P. and Wm Owens, Esq., M. P. P., for their continued subscriptions to the Society's funds.

You will see by the Auditors report that when all the Premiums are paid out there will be a balance of $38.57 overault by the Secretary over receipts received which amount your Directors consider should be at once withdrawn from the Bank Account of the Society. The Premiums here stated as not being paid out are the Premiums that in accordance with By-laws No. 4 and 6 are ordered to remain in the Secretary's hands for a given time.

The Secretary will now read to you a statement of the receipts and expenditure of the Society and the Auditors report thereon for the past year, which statement your Directors hope will be satisfactory to you all.

BALANCE SHEET *of the Agricultural Society of the County of Argenteuil, Province of Quebec for the Year 1885.*

To Balance Cash on Hand on Dec. 17th 1884	$ 47.23
To Government Grant rec'd, for 1885	524.66
To Cash received for subscriptions and special prizes for 1885	320.92
To Cash rec'd for entrance fees on Farms, Green Crops, Cattle, &c exhibited during the year	46.50
To cash rec'd for entrance fees taken at door on Show day	21.27
To Cash rec'd from G. J. Walker, Secy.-Treas. for interest on monies in his hands	9.00
	$969.58

CONTRA.

By Cash paid part Premiums awarded during the year 1885	$729.45
Cash paid to Judges on Farms and Green crops	51.00
Cash paid Mr. Wilson, for Annual dinner and Lunch, Show Day	28.25
Cash paid Watchman Printing	8.50
Cash paid expenses in connection with Shows and Directors meetings	5.50
Cash paid Mr. Laframboise for rent of Show Building	10.00
Cash paid Postage during the year	5.00
By Cash paid Secy.-Treas. his Commission	65 15
Balance cash on Hand	5.73
	$969.58 $969.58

We the undersigned having been appointed as a Committee by the Board of Directors of the Agricultural Society of the County of Argenteuil to audit and examine the Secretary Treasurer's Books and accounts from the date of the last audit viz: (Dec. 16th, 1884,) until to-day 17th Dec. 1885 (both days inclusive) certify that this day we have done so, and that we have found the Cash Book and the Balance Sheet above correct, having examined and audited the whole and we find by said Cash Book and Balance sheet, that there is now in the hands of the Secy. Treas. five dollars and seventy-three cents, but there are a number of unpaid prizes to the amount of forty-four dollars and thirty cents which when paid, will show a balance of thirty-eight dollars and fifty-seven cents due the Secy-Treasurer.

We also find Post Office S. B. Book No. 613 which shows a balance to the credit of the society at date of $196.58.

We have also examined the Book containing the list of members belonging to the Society for the year 1885 and the book containing the amount of Premiums awarded during the year, and we find the number of members and the amounts paid by them for subscription to the Society for the year 1885, to correspond with the members and amounts credited and charged in the Cash Book and Balance sheet. We also find receipts all correct for monies paid out.

(Signed)
THOMAS LAMB,
GUSTAVAS A. HOOKER.

Geneva, Que., 15th Dec., 1885.

Upon the Secretary finishing the reading of the above report and Financial statement it was on motion of Mr. Nelson Albright, (Say) seconded by Mr. Robert Jones, and unanimously resolved that the same be received, accepted, and approved of.

The President then declared the meeting open for the election of a new Board of Directors for the ensuing year.

Moved by Mr. Henry Barclay, seconded by Mr. Joseph Taylor, and resolved that the following gentlemen be elected as Directors of the Agricultural Society of the County of Argenteuil for the ensuing year, viz:—Phineas Lane, George Morrisson, Robert Nichols, David McFarlane, Archibald le LeRoy, Louis de Hertel, Thomas Doble, Walter McOuat, (Branch) William Rodger, John Martin, William Manson, and Angus D. Loynachan.

Moved by Mr. Henry Barclay, seconded by Mr. Robert Jones, and resolved that the thanks of the Society represented by the members present at this meeting be given to the retiring Directors and officers for their services during the past year.

Meeting then adjourned.

"I Am Persuaded"

Robert Bruce, the morning before he died, being at breakfast, and having as he used, eaten an egg, said to his daughter: "I think I am yet hungry; you may bring me another egg." But, having mused awhile, he said: "Hold, daughter, my Master calls me." With these words his sight failed him, on which he called for the Bible, and said: "Turn to the eighth chapter of Romans, and set my fingers on the words 'I am persuaded that neither death, nor life, etc., shall be able to separate me from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.'" When this was done he said: "Now, is my finger upon them?" Being told it was, he added: "Now, God be with you, my dear children; I have breakfasted with you, and shall sup with my Lord Jesus Christ this night." And then he expired.

Mille Isle.

NO. 6 COMPANY ARGENTEUIL RANGERS.

This Company has always been one of the best in the Rangers, and the members of No. 6 are determined that they shall be second to no other company in efficiency, neatness and marksmanship.

They heartily approve of the Battalion getting White Helmits and Leggings and all the other improvements now on foot. The boys are all proud of having the honor to belong to the gallant old 11th, and will be pleased to subscribe to the Helmit fund.

It is to be hoped that No. 6 will show up at the Argenteuil Rifle Association matches next year, and that they will succeed in carrying off the principal prizes

$150,000 Worth of Property Swept Away by the Flames.

Shortly before 7 o'clock on last Saturday morning a fire occurred on St. Francois Xavier street, Montreal, in which a large amount of valuable property was destroyed. At the hour above named, Patrick Whelan, one of the City and District watchmen, while standing on the corner of Notre Dame street, was startled by a loud explosion, and on looking towards the place whence the sounds proceeded he saw large sheets of flame bursting from windows of the upper flat of Messrs. McDougall and Logie's paint and oil manufactory, No. 27 St, Francois Xavier street. The watchman at once gave the alarm, but although the salvage corps and No. 2 reel were at the scene of conflagration in less than four minutes, the entire upper portion of the large building was then a mass of flames. Never before, perhaps, had the efficiency of the Fire Department been so thoroughly tested. The men at first fought the flames in the burning building, but when explosion followed explosion, and the upper wall fell in, it was seen that the building was doomed, and the brigade then turned their efforts to keeping the fire from spreading. The Salvage corps, too, did good work. The men, with Captain Beckingham at their head, dashed again and again into the blazing pile. The heat from the burning mass of paint and oil was simply terrific, but the firemen never flinched, and, after about three hours of unexampled work, the flames were brought under control.

Glimpses of Life from the "L" Road.

New York and Brooklyn possess, in the elevated railroad system, an attraction for the sightseer and student of human nature which is absolutely unique. A flying trip in one of their swift-gliding, sharp turning trains, say from the Battery to Harlem, is like a jaunt with Tricksy Puck, to

"——put a girdle round about the earth
In forty minutes."

For in about that time one may traverse the city from end to end, and witness, as if painted upon an unrolling canvas, the varying shades of misery and mirth, the contrasts of wealth and squalor, and all the manifold phases of life developed where a million human beings have crowded together and live. These we see in the streets below us and through the windows of the second and third stories of the endless rows of houses which we pass in our rushing, steam clowded flight. The people who dwell along the lines of the elivated railroads have become so accustomed to the coming and going of trains every two or three minutes, night and day, that they regard them no more than the passing of the wind. They seldom take the trouble to close their shutters, and their domestic economy is exposed to the world *en passant* with a frankness quite astonishing to strangers. It is generally considered that things seen from the windows of an elevated railroad car "don't count." The plotters plot, the thieves rob, the desperadoes fight, the lovers embrace, the dancers dance, the family dine together, the child kneels by its mother's chair for prayer and good night kiss. Here we have a marriage ceremony; perhaps next door, a group of mourners around a coffin. Married life and single life, home joys and reckless dissipation, are strikingly, often ludicrously, contrasted. Pathos is mingled with absurdity and fun; and all dashes by in such swift and bewildering succession, that the observer scarcely knows whether to laugh, philosophize, commiserate, or wonder.—*Frank Leslie's Paper.*

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

DEAR SIR.—Perhaps some account of a trip to Manitoba over the new road, and of impressions received of this great country will not be unacceptable to some of your readers.

Along the first few hundred miles of the road—familiar to many—there were no new sights, but there were a few welcome ones: at Ottawa, a well filled basket, to tempt and satisfy the appetite, the gift of a thoughtful friend; and at the Pembroke station the happy faces of nearly a score of the kind people amongst whom I laboured a while during the summer. Mattawa, North Bay and Sturgeon Falls were generally speaking wrapped in slumber as we passed, save the few whose duty it is to transact the business of the night. But the day was clear when we reached Sudbury, and as it wore on our train struck still deeper into the heart of that boundless forest over whose hills the red man of the woods, pursues the bounding deer, and where, in summer, the clumsy bear creaps and gathers berries. Often, a year ago last summer, did I gaze from the car window upon beautiful waters of this place, which break in upon the vision of the beholder like "the recovered passages in dreams." Here a thousand waterlilies lying at anchor by the margin of some idle stream, and there the gray gull spreading her bowed pinions and gamboling gaily with the breeze, then dipping again into the liquid surface. But lo, how different the scene appeared in November last. Far and wide the covering sheets of ice were spread upon the lakes and they were stiff and silent as death.

The road is in a fair condition considering the country through which it passes and the speed with which it has been constructed; but during the second night, our train heaved and swung so that in walking through the car it was difficult to preserve one's equilibrium. When the morning broke again new fields of water were visible on the left, Lake Superior had made its appearance. Here the scenery is still wilder and grander. In narrow cuts the craggy walls of rock rise high above the train and cast their sombre shadows through the cars. There are also several tunnels. Isle Royale, off which so many passengers of the fated Algoma perished, could be seen from the window on the morning of the third day, I speered out curiously to see if there were any signs of a prarie, but none just yet. In due time however the prarie made its appearance and also the city of Winnipeg. Here there was a decided keenness in the atmosphere, but no sleighing.

After leaving Winnipeg we had a good opportunity of seeing what a prarie is like; and surely there is an appearance of room—a mighty sea of land stretching away and away till the eye performs its function with uncertainty and bounded only by the bending heavens or fringed in the dim distance by a piece of woods—this is an interesting sight when first seen by a native of Argenteuil.

About 3.30 P.M. on Thursday we reached Brandon, having been on board three days and nights. From Brandon we made a drive of forty miles on wheels over a prarie trail, which was a most excellent road. Then we were in the neighborhood where so many of the Chatham people have settled and are doing well. Here it was our pleasure to see once more the face of our esteemed neighbor, Mr. Gowanloch, who is still delighted with the new country, and making himself generally useful in the community. But, by the way, who would expect that a man of his principles would be seen driving his cattle into another man's field of oats or wheat to feed during the day, and then riding after them in the evening and driving them home-singing meanwhile, perhaps some verses of a hymn? But out of regard to the feelings of his friends I ought to say that this field of oats and wheat had first been abandoned by the owner as unworthy of harvesting, owing to the frost. It is an ill wind that blows good to nobody. Speaking of the frost, it has done considerable of damage, but the farmers are learning lessons by experience of the like, which will be a benefit to them in future. The great demand of late for Red Fife wheat has caused them to use that seed extensively; and being a kind that ripens more slowly than some others it is therefore more liable to be frost bitten. I am told that wheat is coming into Brandon at the rate of ten thousand bushels per day—this is to me hear say, but Brandon is the grain market for a magnificent tract of country. Here I had the pleasure of spending a night in the house of Mr. Bradford, who claims to have laid the first shingle that was placed in the town. After one has made a survey of Brandon, he is certainly astonished, when he reflects that it is only about four years old.

I am writing this in Winnipeg; and to-day I have made somewhat of a survey of the city. It has many very fine buildings of white brick, of course here, and there, are evidences of the collapse after the boom, buildings turned to some other purpose than that for which they were first intented etc., and by so many of those magnificent structures there hangs a tale of financial disaster. The whole city seems have been a mighty checker board, on which men played, wild with excitement; and fancying themselves to be worth thousands, and hundreds of thousands, found when the game was over, that their riches consisted in "the stuff that dreams are made of." And now though men have ceased to make, or fancy they are making fortunes in an hour, yet a business is being built up on a more secure footing; and there can be little doubt that Manitoba and the great North-West will yet be the home of an immense and wealthy population.

The body of Riel was interred to-day in St Boniface. Fearing I have spun this out too long, I remain,

Yours truly,
S. N. McADOO.

Winnipeg, Dec. 14th, 1885.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC,
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT in and for the County of Argenteuil.

No 1520.

Thomas Owens and William Owens, both of Stonefield, Township of Chatham, said County Merchants and there carrying on business as such in co partnership under the name, style and firm of "T. & W. Owens."

Plaintiffs.

vs.

Philip McNiel, of the Augmentation of the Township of Grenville, said County and District, Farmer,

Defendant.

The Defendant is ordered to appear within two months.

Lachute, 14th December 1885.
THOMAS BARRON,
1 6-2in C. C. C.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC,
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT in and for the County of Argenteuil.

No. 1521

Thomas Owens and William Owens, both of Stonefield, Township of Chatham, said County, Merchants, and there carrying on business as such in co-partnership under the name, style, and firm of "T. & W. Owens."

Plaintiffs.

vs.

William Little, of the Township of Grenville, same County, Farmer.

Defendant.

The defendant is ordered to appear within two months.

Lachute, 14th, December, 1885.
THOMAS BARRON,
16-2in C. C. C.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC,
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT in and for the County of Argenteuil.

No. 1522.

Thomas Owens and William Owens, both of Stonefield, Township of Chatham, said County, Merchants, and there carrying on business as such in co-partnership under the name, style and firm of "T. & W. Owens."

Plaintiffs.

vs.

Francois Larose, of the Township of Grenville, same county, Farmer.

Defendant.

The defendant is ordered to appear within two months.

Lachute, 14th December, 1885.
THOMAS BARRON,
16-2in C. C. C.

CANADA
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC,
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE.

A SESSION OF THE COURT OF QUEEN'S BENCH, holding Criminal Jurisdiction in and for the District of Terrebonne, will be held in the Court House in the Village of Ste. Scholastique, district aforesaid.

ON THURSDAY, THE SEVENTH DAY OF JANUARY NEXT, AT TEN O'CLOCK IN THE FORENOON.

In consequence I give public notice to all who intend to proceed against any prisoner now in the common Goal of the said district and all others that they must be present then and there. And I give also notice to all Justices of the peace, Coroners and peace officers in and for the said district, that they must be present with their Records, Rolls, Indictments and other documents in order to do these things which belong to them in their respective capacities.

Z. ROUSSILLE,
Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office,
Ste. Scholastique, 12th December, 1885 16-3in

ALIAS FIERI FACIAS DE TERRIS.

Superior Court.

District of Terrebonne, to wit: No 155. } JAMES G. ROSS, of the city and district of Quebec, trader, and therein doing business as such under the name and firm of Ross & Co., Plaintiff; against ROBERT CAMPBELL, of Eganville, in the county of Renfrew, in the Province of Ontario; ROBERT ADAM CAMPBELL, AND WILLIAM R. McKENZIE, both of Lachute, in the county of Argenteuil, in the said district, traders and lumber merchants, and doing business together as such at Lachute aforesaid, in partnership under the name and firm of Campbell & Co., Defendants.

The limits or license for the cutting of timber which the said defendents own on the lots of land hereafter described, to wit: No. 8, west half of No. 23, west half of No. 25, east half of No. 26, west half of No. 27, north part of No. 28, in the third range of the township of Wentworth. No. 14, east half of No. 16, No. 18 west half of No. 19, east half of No. 21, west half of No. 22, No. 23, east half of No. 24, west half of No. 25, No. 26, No. 27, and east part of No. 28, in the fourth range of the said township. Nos. 9, 13, 15, 16, 17, 18, 22, 24, 25 and 26, of the fifth range of the same township. Numbers 5, 8, 12, 14, east part of No. 15, east part of No. 17, and north part of No. 19, in the sixth range of the said township of Wentworth, in the county of Argenteuil, district of Terrebonne, containing about ten miles and a half square. Subject to the rights and reserves imposed by the government of the Province of Quebec.

To be sold at the registry office, of the county of Argenteuil, in the town of Lachute district of Terrebonne, on the TWENTY-EIGHTH day of DECEMBER next, at ELEVEN o'clock in the forenoon. The said writ returnable on the thirtieth day of December next, 1885.

Z. ROUSSILLE,
Sheriff's Office, Sheriff
Sainte Scholastique, 21st December, 1885

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.

Tweeds! Tweeds!!

R. Banford & Co.,

Have just received a few lines of all wool Tweeds which they are offering at the following extremely *low prices.*

Tweeds formerly sold at	$1.50	red'ed to	$1.20
"	"	1.10	"	90
"	"	1.00	"	75
"	"	90	"	70
"	"	80	"	60

They specially recommend a line of good weight and strength now offered at 70c.

Having never known *Tweeds* to be lower than they are at present, they recommend all in need of such goods *to buy at once*, and respectfully solicit a call from all intending purchasers before purchasing elsewhere.

N.B.—A second-hand Piano for sale or to rent.

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

Lachute Mills, Nov. 17th, '85. 6-6m

LOUIS GOBEILLE,

Watchmaker and Photographer,

Main Street, Lachute.

GOOD FARM FOR SALE.

THE UNDERSIGNED OFFERS FOR SALE his farm of 170 acres, being first farm outside of Lachute town limits East, with Good Buildings thereon erected. Title Perfect. Terms: cash and balance can remain on property.

GAVIN J. WALKER
12 tf.

AUCTION SALE.

Will be sold by PUBLIC AUCTION at the residence of JOHN McGREGOR, Lachute Road Settlement, Parish of St. Andrews, on Tuesday Dec 22, 1885, all the Farm Stock, Farming Implements, Dairy Utensils and other effects, consisting in part of—2 good work Horses, 1 Colt three years old, 1 do two years, 6 Milch Cows, 3 two years old Heifers, 2 last spring Heifers, 1 two year old Bull, 1 Bull Calf, 15 good Sheep, 1 Fanning Mill, 1 two horse Thrashing Mill, 1 Circular Saw, 1 pair Bobsleds, 1 train, 1 spring Cart, 1 light two seated Buggy, 1 Tumbril Cart, 1 set Double Harness, 1 Light Double set do., 1 Light single do., 1 Cart Harness, 1 Plough Harness, 1 riding Saddle and Bridle, 1 set Iron Harrows, Iron Plough, Whiffletrees, Chains, Grindstone, Mower and Reaper combined, Rakes, Fork, about 6 tons Hay, a quantity of Oats, and many other articles. The whole to be sold without reserve.

The Farm is open to rent—soliciting a tenant.

SALE AT 10 O'CLOCK, A. M SHARP.

TERMS OF SALE.—$5 and under cash: over that amount 12 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

A. CENTER,
Auctioneer.

Lachute Road, 1st Dec., 1885.

SCHOOL DESKS.



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

FARM FOR SALE

FARM FOR SALE WITH GOOD HOUSE AND OUTBUILDINGS. Well wooded with Good Maple bush pleasantly situated on the North River in the Village of St. Andrews.

Apply to
R. P. De LARONDE,
Advocate.
St. Andrews, P. Q. 11-3 m.

FOR SALE.

A LARGE QUANTITY OF CEDAR suitable for fencing and building purposes, within less than three miles of Lachute Mills. For particulars apply to,

MRS. JOHN COWAN.
13.4in Beech Ridge.

STRAYED

INTO THE PROPERTY of MRS. JOHN PAUL, a two year old Heifer red and white. The owner can have the Heifer by paying expenses.

MRS. J. PAUL,
Bethany.

WELLAND CANAL ENLARGEMENT.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for the Welland Canal," will be received at this office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western mails on MONDAY, the 25th day of JANUARY next, (1886), for raising the walls on the locks, weirs, &c., and increasing the height of the banks of that part of the Welland Canal between Port Dalhousie and Thorold, and for deepening the Summit Level between Thorold and Ramey's Bend, near Humberston.

The works, throughout, will be let in Sections.

Maps of the several localities, together with plans and descriptive specifications, can be seen at this office on and after MONDAY, the 11th day of JANUARY next (1886,) where printed forms of tender can be obtained. A like class of information relative to the works north of Allanbury will be furnished at the Resident Engineer's Office, *Thorold*; and for works south of Allanbury plans, specifications &c., may be seen at the Resident Engineer's Office, *Welland*.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms, and, in the case of firms, except there are attached the actual signatures, the nature of the occupation and place of residence of each member of the same; and further an accepted bank cheque for the sum of *Two Thousand Dollars* or more—according to the extent of the work on the section—must accompany the respective tenders, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works, at the rates stated in the offer submitted.

The amount required in each case will be stated on the form of tender.

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

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

By order,
A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 9th December, 1885. 1063in

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 copies and prize list sent free.



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.

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

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

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

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. 2617

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, Winceys, Flannell dress goods, Cordel Lustres, all wool Cashmere and union Ready-made Clothing and made to order by a Competent 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 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. 2-4m



Argenteuil Rangers
Color and Helmet Fund.

Canvassers for subscriptions for the Color and Helmet Fund for the 11th Battalion, will please report progress to Mrs. Wm. Hoy 367 Upper St. Dominique St. Montreal, who is Secretay and Treasurer for the Montreal Ladies Committee.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Public Notice.—Z. Rousille,
Holiday Presents.—S. Caraley,
A safeguard.—Dr J. C.Ayer & Co.
King's Evil—" " " "
Superior court.—A. Raby,
superior court,—A. Raby

LOCAL.

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.

Caution.

Any liniment or other medicine that cannot be taken internally is unsafe for ordinary use. Hagyard's Yellow Oil, the prompt pain reliever, is safe and reliable for all aches and pains, and can be swallowed as well as applied.

NEW BOOT & SHOE STORE.
AT
J. A. BEDARD'S.

The virtue of Carbolic Acid for healing, cleansing and purifying is well known; but from the many modes of applying it, the public is uncertain how best to use it. To meet that want, McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate is prepared, and may be used with confidence as to not be misled. Take only McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Sold at the Medical Hall, Lachute.

We have been so engaged on our Christmas extra number that we have had no time to write locals.

WORMS often destroy children, but Freeman's Worm Powders destroy Worms, and expel them from the system

In the Court of Review, in the case of Burroughs *vs.* Barron, the judgment of the Lower court was sustained, and Mr. Burroughs for the second time defeated, the Judges holding that the election of Mr. Barron as Mayor of Lachute, was valid.

NATIONAL PILLS are the favorite purgative and anti-bilious medicine; they are mild and thorough.

A despatch from Berlin to *Standard* says that the Sultan of Turkey appointed Prince Alexander Governor, for life, over Eastern Roumelia, with the right of succession.

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

PERSONAL.

We had a visit from Mr. O'Brien, brother of Mr. O'Brien of the firm of O'Brien & Kennedy. Also from our old friend Mr. William Hay Senr., who looks jolly and hearty. Ruffing it in the bush railroad making seems to agree well with these gentlemen.

TO REMOVE DANDRUFF.—Cleanse the scalp with Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap. A delightful medicated soap for the toilet.

THE STATUARY EXHIBITION which came off last Friday evening in Victoria Hall, was not as well attended as it should have been. This is more the pity, as the exhibition was of a superior order, reflecting great credit on the getters up of it. It is to be hoped that the managers may be prevailed upon to give another entertainment at no distant day. We regret for want of time and space, our inability to give a more extended notice, but we can assure those who neglected to attend, they lost a great treat.

The Secret of Success.

The reason why Hagyard's Yellow Oil is so popular with the people as a household remedy for pain, is in the fact that while many liniments only relieve, Yellow Oil both relieves and cures Rheumatism and all aches, pains, soreness and lameness.

Miss Ireland who has been away since last September at Mrs. Lay's Seminary, in Montreal, has returned home to spend her holidays with her friends. We wish her a good time.

THE CANKER WORM OF THE BLOOD is Scrofula, that gnaws upon the vitals and consumes the body. Consumption is but Lung Scrofula. Burdock Blood Bitters is one of the best known combinations to cure Scrofula.

The Best Cough Cure.

The best remedy for Cough and all Throat and Lung troubles, is one that loosens and dislodges the tough mucous, clears the bronchical tubes, and allays irritation. This is what Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam does in every case.

The Rev. George Robinson, of Abbotsford, Que., is reported as having already vaccinated 1,100 people with vaccine furnished by himself.

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.

We are happy to see Mrs. McDowell and her little son home again in Lachute. She is visiting her parents, her father who has been very ill, is now convalescent, which is a great comfort to his many friends. But Mr. Fish, we regret to say, is not yet recovered from his severe illness, but hope soon will be.

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

ODD FELLOWS ATTENTION.—To-morrow evening, Saturday the 26th inst., a meeting of the members of Laurentian Lodge No. 14 I. O.O.F., will take place in the Lodge-room, Olivet Hall, at 8 o'clock sharp, for the election of Officers for the ensuing quarter. A full attendance is requested.

J. McRAE,
Secretary.

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.

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

CLOSING WEST END SCHOOL.—There was a very pleasant time at the closing for the holiday season. The appreciation of the teacher was manifest from the nice rich presentation to her by the scholars, which exceeded in value the one given a year ago. The teacher had also a present for each scholar, in the shape of a Christmas card. There was an entertainment also, and the parents, many of whom were present, enjoyed the affair very much, and every thing went to prove that the West End School is a great success.

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.

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.

ROYAL JAPS.—It is some time since the Japs have appeared before the public, and doubtless the announcement that they intend giving one of their unique entertainments on Tuesday, the 29th December inst., will be received with much pleasure by the amusement loving public of Lachute. Their former triumphs in the Amateur, Dramatic and musical lines have been so marked as to make the success of any venture by them a foregone conclusion.

Tickets are selling fast and as usual a crowded house may be expected.

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

Contribution to the Half-breeds on Friday last.

Mr. Richard White called upon Bishop Grandin of St. Albert and handed him the cheque for $125 which was contributed by the province of Quebec Press association at their last annual meeting, towards the relief of the halfbreeds of the Northwest.

Years of experience and successful trial have proved McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate the most complete and satisfactory compound for healing Old Sores, Festerings, Ulcers, Cuts, Wounds, Burns, Frost Bites or Felons, and for keeping out the colds and to cleanse or prevent proud flesh, sloughing or decay. Insist on having McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate, sold at 25c. at The Medical Hall, Lachute.

ANTI-POTATO ROT.—A district correspondent suggests the following plan which he says, if the farmers follow when they store their sound potatoes for the winter they may save the remnant of their crop:—"After the potatoes are carefully sorted, sprinkle the bottom of the bins or barrels with slacked lime. Then put the potatoes into the bins or barrels to the depth of six or seven inches; then sprinkle again with a small quantity of lime, and continue the process until the bins are filled. A number of years ago, when potatoes rotted very nearly as badly as they do now this plan was tried and it saved all the potatoes as above described. The expense is small, as but a light sprinkle is required.

LONDON, Dec. 19.—The following despatch from Mr. Gladstone has been received:—

"HAWARDEN Dec. 19.—If I should at any time have any plan or intention to announce on the question of Irish Government, it will be done publicly and on my own responsibility, and not by an anonymous and irresponsible declaration. My political friends are assured that I remember my obligations to them, and they may safely understand that I am bound to none of the ideas respecting Home Rule for Ireland recently announced in my name. After saying this much, I hold myself excused from replying to further inquiries, rumors or allegations regarding the Irish question.

"(Signed,) W. E. GLADSTONE."

Boys and Girls who are growing rapidly should, (to ensure strong and healthy constitutions) be given regularly **Robinson's Phosphorized Emulsion**, to keep up the waste, that is continually going on in the system during the growing period.

The untidy, dirty appearance of a grizzly beard should never be allowed Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers will readily change their color to a brown or black, at discretion, and thus keep up your reputation for neatness and good looks.

Rev. Dr. Hall is one of the wealthiest clergymen in New York. He receives a salary of $30,000 and many presents. He is paid $10,000 a year as Chancellor of the University of the City of New York, and receives $12,000 a year from the *Ledger* for one short article a week. Other literary work brings his annual income up to about $100,000. Seventeen years ago the Doctor preached in Dublin, Ireland, at a salary of $2,500 a year.

"Words fail to express my gratitude," says Mr. Selby Carter, of Nashville, Tenn., "for the benefits derived from Ayer's Sarsaparilla. My system was filled with scrofula; blotches, pimples, and mattery sores, all over my body." Mr. Carter was entirely cured by Ayer's Sarsaparilla, eight months ago, and has had no return of the scrofulous symptoms.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly

for January, 1886, has articles and illustrations by a host of persons eminent in literature and art, and covers a wide range of subjects. It is essentially the Popular one of our monthlies, suiting the tastes of the many. Christian Reid, the favorite American novelist, contributes a short story, "A Match-making Scheme"; Brander Matthews, the standard dramatic authority, writes of the "Kembles"; Etta W. Pierce, too well known to need praise, begins a very attractive serial entitled "Daughters of Cain," laying the scenes in cultured Boston and the cattle ranges of the West. Henry R. Dorr, of a family of writers tells of "Bermuda," tempting readers to visit storm vexed Bermoothes." Miss Lilly Higgin, a favorite with American readers, draws "The Upper Ten Thousand in England." Noel Rathven tells the story of "Opera in New York; Vernon Lee gives "Tuscan Notes." W. E. McCann, Mrs. Sarah K. Bolton, and I. V. Crawford supply stories and sketches. 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.

IMPURE BLOOD.—Boils, blotches, pimples and festering sores are indications of impure blood that should never be neglected, or ill health and perhaps incurable disease may result. Burdock Blood Bitters purifies the blood by acting on the four cardinal points of health—the Stomach, Bowels, Liver and Blood.

KILLED ON THE TRACK.

On Friday night last, a fatal accident occurred at the station here. Mr. Auclair, bricklayer, while walking along the track, with the intention of crossing over to the station, was overtaken by the Toronto express, which came thundering along at a rapid rate and knocked him against one of the freight cars standing on the side line, killing him almost instantly. A blinding snow storm was raging at the time, preventing the engineer from seeing any great distance in front of him, when he did observe Auclair, he immediately reversed the engine and sounded down breakes, but the engine had too much headway to prevent the accident. Auclair was suffering from a severe cold and had his ears covered, besides he was a little deaf. An inquest was held on his body and a verdict returned exonerating the engineer from all blame. Auclair was a native of France, unmarried, and we believe had no friends in this country.

McGregor & Parke,

of Hamilton, Ont., are the manufacturers of the greatest healing and purifying compound known for Sores, Burns, Cuts, Scalds, Salt Rheum, Frost Bites, etc. It is called McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Be sure and get the genuine McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate sold at The Medical Hall, Lachute, at 25c. a box

Small Bills.

If every one paid his small bills facts of the store-keepers would look more cheerful and pleasant. Just now the times are hard, money is plentiful in the coffers of the banks, but scarce in the pockets of the people. The shop-keepers are compelled to do a credit business and many of them complain that they have to wait an unreasonable time for their money. These circumstances make times dull, and the turn over in business is slow and profitless. There are thousands of our people who owe small sums to their butcher and store-keeper and tailor, and newspaper, ranging from $5 to $20. In themselves these sums are not large, and could easily be paid if the debtors were so minded, but they procrastinate and put off until forbearance ceases to be a virtue, and unpleasant results follow on all sides. It would be a good thing for trade if a general settling up of little or petty accounts could be arrived at. A good deal of money would once be put into circulation, and many debts could be wiped out, without entailing much trouble on anybody. We feel sure that in this way a measure of relief would ensue which would do a world of good in the long run. Neglect to pay little bills often comes from thoughtlessness on the part of those who owe them. To the thoughtless these words are addressed, and we hope advantage will be taken of them.

REGULARITY is the main spring of life, and regularity of the bowels is one of the most essential laws of health. Burdock Blood Bitters regulates the bowels in a natural manner, cures Constipation and preventing serious disease.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

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

CORRESPONDENCE.

(FROM OUR MONTREAL CORRESPONDENT.)

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

SIR.—The exports from Montreal, this year, to foreign parts are on the whole very favorable. The exports of cattle were 61,947 head, an increase of 4659 head over 1884, and of 55,007 over 1877. This shows the rapid growth of the Canadian export trade. The value of the cattle exports was about $4,500,000.

Export of wheat 4,060,646 bushels or 198,842 bushels more than last year. Peas 2,417,327 bushels or 495,675 more than 1884. Oats 1,416, 371 bushels, an increase of 1,195, 431 bushels over 1884. Phosphates 23,269 tons, an increase of 2,154 tons over last year. There is, however, a falling off in the exports of Cheese and Butter compared with last year which is however exceptionable. The export of cheese this year was 1,158,082 boxes, being 65,798 boxes less than last year. The export of butter was 78,527 packages, being 47,861 less than 1884. Canada is rapidly coming to the front as a cheese exporting country and if we continue to make the same progress, in this industry, that we have done during the last few years, we will soon beat the Americans out of the trade. They admit now that Canadian cheese is superior to theirs and are trying to improve so as to retain the British Market which Canada is wresting from them. The superiority of our Canadian Farmers is becoming more manifest every year. Ten years ago we exported no cattle, see the trade we do now, and yet it is only in its infancy. An equally large trade can be done with Great Britain in horses if we raise the right kind. It is to be hoped that our farmers will go extensively into the horse breeding business so as to be able to export at least fifty thousand horses a year which would put about $10,000,000 per annum into their pockets. The European powers are finding great difficulty in finding mounts for their cavalry. The Street Car Companies of the large cities in Europe are experiencing the same difficulty. There is no reason why why we should not supply this demand. We want to see the farmers making money. The closing of navigation from this part for the winter has led shippers to arrange to ship their cattle from Halifax, and the *Carthagenian* sailed from that port during the week with 559 head of cattle for Glasgow. Halifax ought to be the winter port of the Dominion, and we sincerely hope that Portland will be boycotted by all good Canadians. We want our own trade for our own people. Our trade with the Lower Provinces is increasing year by year. Pictou and Cape Breton coal comes here in immense quantities and goes as far west as Cornwall.

Almost nothing else is used here now for steam purposes. This trade is pushed vigorously and is well handled. The same cannot be said of the Fresh Fish trade. The Intercolonial Railway ought to put on Fish cars on their fast passenger trains, the same as is done in Scotland. They would do a large trade as such a thing as good fish is unknown in this market.

Here is an idea of the enormous British food imports. What a hungry little Island. Leaving grain out altogether their foreign annual bill is a large one. Beginning with Butter and Butyrine the value of last years imports was sixty-two million and a half dollars, of which they paid twenty-five million to Holland, fifteen million to France and ten million to Denmark. Bacon and hams come next with a total value of about forty-five million dollars. Oxen, bulls, cows and calves about forty million dollars. Cheese twenty five million dollars of which the United States received $12,170,000 and Canada $7,300,000, Holland and France coming next in value. Canadian Cheese being the best we will soon capture the whole of this trade. Fifteen million dollars worth of eggs are imported annually, France sending half of this quantity, followed though a long way behind, by Belgium and Germany. Fifteen million dollars a year is a nice little sum and we would like to see it distributed amongst our Canadian farmers wives instead of going to foreigners. In the British Cereal year for 1884 5 recently closed the flour imports had reached the enormous quantity of nearly 10,000,000 packages. With the exception of one million packages the whole of this supply came from the United States. This trade is going to be done by Manitoba and the Canadian North west territories. In the immediate future. This magnificent trade would have come to us sooner but for the stupid and unpatriotic opposition to the enlightened and far seeing policy of Sir John A. Macdonald, the greatest statesman by far which the British empire has ever produced.

MILLE ISLE.

Montreal, Dec. 12, '85.

In Saturday's *Witness* 21st inst. the following paragraph appears: "It was reported to-day that the military authorities have suggested to the imperial authorities that it would be desirable to order a regiment of Light Cavalry—either Hussars or Lancers—to Canada. We hope that there is no truth in this report. We have forty-three troops of cavalry in Canada at present well mounted—and such men. Their equipment is fairly good but ought to be the best that money can procure. The men, for phisique, intelligence courage, endurance are far superior to any other cavalrymen in the world. We are a nation of five millions, sprung from the best fighting nations in Europe, but improved in strength and endurance by an abundant food supply and hardened by the bracing Canadian climate. We are far from being a poor nation, in fact we are rapidly becoming a wealthy nation. Why then should we ask for the loan of a cavalry regiment. The people of Great Britain and Ireland should not be asked to pay for military protection to Canadians. It would be a most disgraceful thing for us to sponge on them. In our militia we have a force always ready always willing and always victorious, as Chateauguay, Lundy's Lane, Queenston Heights, Chrystler's Farm, Pigeon Hill, Batoche and Knife Creek can testify. If even the mother country requires assistance we shall be glad to send a hundred thousand of our hardy Canadian lads over and make her enemies stand about. With 43 troops of cavalry, 18 Batteries of Field Artillery, 47 Batteries of Garrison Artillery and 93 Batteries of infantry we can take good care of ourselves, and it is preposterous to ask the mother country for a Cavalry regiment. This is the strength of the Canadian army on a peace policy. If we get into war, which is a most unlikely thing, we can put seven hundred thousand men in the field.

Here is another paragraph from the *Witness* of same date:—"The Clerkenwell held its weekly meeting last evening and discussed the question, "In the present circumstances would it be the interest of the Province of pebec to secede from confederation. No vote was taken."

It may benefit the Ohio National to know that the Dominion of Canada will allow no province to secede, and that any attempt at secessions or rebellion in any Province of the Dominion will be quickly suppressed by the Government troops who have no sympathy with traitors or rebels. Moreover any such talk is not only idle, but dangerous and exceedingly risky to indulge in.

MILLE ISLE.

Montreal, Dec. 15, 1885.

Lady R. Churchill Honored.

The Queen has personally invested Lady Randolph Churchill at Windsor Castle with the insignia of the Imperial Order of the Crown of India. This signal mark of favor is looked upon by politicians as as a royal approval of Lady Randolph's electioneering efforts in the Tory cause.

A CRYING EVIL.—Children are often fretful and ill when worms are the cause. Dr Low's Worm Syrup safely expels all worms.

CHEAP SALE

OF

CHRISTMAS and NEW YEARS Presents to be sold at *cost*.

JEWELLERY OF ALL KINDS.

Gold and Silver Watches, Gents Gold Chains, Ladies Chains, Gold Lockets and Keys, Gold Neck Chains, Gold, Silver and Plated, Gold and Silver plated Sets, Plain Gold Rings, Keepers Rings, Ladies stone Rings, Gents Gold and Silver breast Pins, Gents Cuff Studs—*all kinds*.

FINEST STOCK OF

Waltham Watches,

Cheaper than cheapest.—All kinds of plated ware—Cruet Stands, Pickle Stands, Butter Dishes, Card Receivers, Napkin Rings, plated dinner Knives and Spoons, Forks and Butter Knives.

Fancy Goods.

Photo Albums, Auto Albums, Fancy Matts, Velvet Frames, Vases, Dolls. Largest and finest stock of Christmas Cards you wish to see at lowest prices.

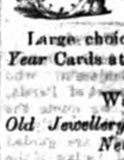
Now is the time to get Bargains:

C. W. HUGHES,
Watchmaker and Jeweller,

Has moved from Old Stand four doors East.

Opposite Bethany Road, Old Stand Established 1880. 12-3m

BUY YOUR CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR GROCERIES AND FRUITS, AT J. E. IRELAND'S.



LARGE Assortment of fine Jewellery.

ALSO

Large choice of *Christmas* and *New Year* Cards at

T. JOUSSE,
Watchmaker & Jeweller.

Old Jewellery Stand of Lachute, but New Proprietor,

RIGHT OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

Remember the name,

T. JOUSSE.

COME DIRECT
COME DIRECT
COME DIRECT
COME DIRECT
COME DIRECT
COME DIRECT

TO HEADQUARTERS, S. CARSLEY'S,
TO HEADQUARTERS, S. CARSLEY'S,
TO HEADQUARTERS, S. CARSLEY'S,
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TO HEADQUARTERS, S. CARSLEY'S,

FOR ALL DRY GOODS,
FOR ALL DRY GOODS,
FOR ALL DRY GOODS,
FOR ALL DRY GOODS,
FOR ALL DRY GOODS;

The great thing just now for all who live in or near Montreal is to keep in mind that S. Carsley is holding his Yearly Sale of Winter Goods, at reduced prices, one month earlier than usual, in December, instead of January, as previously.

BUY YOUR HOLIDAY PRESENTS
BUY YOUR HOLIDAY PRESENTS
BUY YOUR HOLIDAY PRESENTS
BUY YOUR HOLIDAY PRESENTS
BUY YOUR HOLIDAY PRESENTS
BUY YOUR HOLIDAY PRESENTS

At S. CARSLEY'S and At S. CARSLEY'S and At S. CARSLEY'S and At S. CARSLEY'S and At S. CARSLEY'S and At S. CARSLEY'S and

THEY ARE SURE TO PLEASE,
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THEY ARE SURE TO PLEASE,

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

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, }
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE. }
SUPERIOR COURT.

Ste Scholastique the eighteenth day of December, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five

IN VACATION.

No. 229.

Thomas Owens and William Owens, both Merchants of Stonefield, Township of Chatham, said district, and there doing business in copartnership as such, under the name and style of T. & W. Owens,

Plaintiffs.

vs.

Auguste Rochon, farmer and trader of the said place of Stonefield,

Defendant.

The defendant is ordered to appear within two months.

ALPHONSE RABY,
Dept. P. S. C.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, }
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE. }

SUPERIOR COURT.

Ste. Scholastique the eighteenth day of December, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five.

IN VACATION.

No. 228.

Dame Lorena Davis of the parish of St. Andrews, said district, in her quality of sole testamentary executrix, appointed to the estate of the late Robert Simpson, her husband

Plaintiff.

vs.

Charles McGregor, farmer, of the said parish of St. Andrews,

Defendant.

The defendant is ordered to appear within two months.

ALPHONSE RABY,
Dept. P. S. C.

AN ALARMING DISEASE AFFLICTING A NUMBER IN CLASS

The disease commences with a slight derangment 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 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 tongue in the mornings, accompanied by a disagreeable taste? Is the tongue coated? Is there pains in the side and back? Is there a fullness 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 palpatation 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 expectortation. In severe and 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 persevered in until every vestige of the disease is eradicated, and all the appetite has returned, and the digestive organs restored to a healthy condition. The surest and most effectual remedy for this distressing complaint is "Seigle's Curative Syrup," a vegetable preparation sold by all Chemists and Medicine Vendors throughout the world, and by the proprietors, A. J. White, Limited, 17 Farringdon Road, London, E.C. This syrup strikes at the very foundation of the disease, and drives it root and branch, out of the system.

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

SIR.—Being a sufferer for many years with dyspepsia in all its worst forms, and after spending pounds in medicines, I was at last persuaded to try Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup, and am thankful to say have derived more benefit from it than any other medicine I ever took, and would advise any one suffering from the same complaint to give it a trial, the result is 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. 16th, 1882.

Mr. A. J. White.—Dear Sir,—I was for some time afflicted with piles, and I 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 the has saved his life.

Yours truly,
(Signed) N. Webb,
Mr. White. Chemist Calne.
September 8th, 1884.

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

Faithfully yours,
(Signed) Vincent A. Wills,
Chemist-Dentist.

To Mr. A. J. White. Merthyr Tydvil.
Preston, Sept 21st, 1883.

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

"Maryland, My Maryland."

"Pretty Wives.
Lovely daughters and noble men."

"My farm lies in a rather low and miasmatic situation, and

"My wife!

"Who!

"Was a very pretty blonde!"

Twenty years ago, because

"Sallow!"

Hollow-eyed!"

"Without and aged!"

Before her time from

"Malarial vapors, though she made no particular complaint, nor being of the grumpy kind, yet causing me great uneasiness.

"A short time ago I purchased your remedy for one of my children, who had a very severe attack of biliousness, and it occurred to me that the remedy might help my wife, as I found that our little girl upon recovery had

"Lost!"

"Her sallowness, and looked as fresh as a new-blown daisy. Well, the story is soon told. My wife to-day, has gained her old time beauty with compound interest, and is now as hale as the a matron (if I do say it myself) as can be found in this county, which is noted for pretty women. And I have only Hop Bitters to thank for it.

The dear creature just looked over my shoulder, and says 'I can flatter equal to the any of our courtship,' and that reminds me there might be *more pretty* wives if my brother farmers would do as I have done."

Hoping God may long be spared to do good, I thankfully remain,

C. L. JAMES.

Beltsville, Prince George Co., Md.,
May 20th, 1883.

☞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.

C. T. Wales & Co.

The near approach of

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S

Suggests the Advisability of an early selection of Articles suitable for presents at the

"PEOPLE'S CHEAP STORE."

Highest price paid for Poultry, in exchange for Goods.

C. T. WALES & CO.

St. Andrews, Dec., 1885.

Skating Carnival.

A GRAND Fancy Dress Skating Carnival will take place in the SKATING RINK, Carillon, on Wednesday, 30th December 1885. Doors open at 7 p m. All skaters allowed on the ice must appear in Costume. The rink will be beautifully lighted.

Admission.—Adults 25 cts. Children 5 cts. Tickets can be obtained at the Stores.

A string Band will be in attendance.

J. W. FORBES,
Secretary.

Carillon, 15th Dec., 1885.

GOOD FARM FOR SALE.

THE UNDERSIGNED OFFERS FOR SALE his FARM of 125 acres situated in Brown's Gore, with good buildings and house almost new, well fenced and ditched, and a never failing spring running through the yard. Four miles from St. Andrews P. O. and five miles from Lachute Station. Terms easy. Apply to JOHN MORRIN,
13-tf-a Lachute P.O.

PHOENIX FIRE ASSURANCE CO. LONDON.

ESTABLISHED IN 1782.
CANADIAN BRANCH ESTABLISHED IN 1804.

Losses paid, since the establishment of the Company, have exceeded $80,000,000.

Balance held in hand, for payment of Fire Losses only, exceeds $3,000,000.

Liability of Shareholders Unlimited.

Deposit with the Dominion Government, for the security of Policy Holders in Canada, Upwards of $100,000.

No. 12 St. Sacrament street, next to Montreal Telegraph Building.

GILLESPIE, MOFFAT & Co.
Agents for the Dominion.

ROBERT. W. TYRE, Manager.
W. J. SIMPSON, Lachute.
Agent for the County of Argenteuil.

10 1y

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 a tended to for *MODERATE FEES*.

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

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

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

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

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, 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

Lachute Furniture WAREHOUSE.

Hope's Block.

10 per cent.

Reduction on all kinds of furniture till after the New Year.

NOTICE.

PICTURES FRAMED.
FURNITURE
OF ALL KINDS
REPAIRED.

P.S.—Pianos repaired and Tuned.

C. J. BROWN,
Lachute.

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 eradicated 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.

MAN'S ORGANISM

Is the most complex work of the Creator, and when in its complicated structure, so exquisitely wrought, is disturbed by disease, the most eminent and skilled must 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.

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OR,

TELLING HER FORTUNE.

By the Author of "PROVED, OR NOT PROVED."

CHAPTER IX.

ON THE TERRACE.

"Clara, if you dance any more this evening you will collapse. My mother sent me to tell you so, and to say that Lady Ellison left you in her charge—that her orders are that you have a good long rest."

"My dear Ted! I am as fresh as possible. I always dance every dance."

"You may feel fresh, but you're as white as your dress," Ted answered, looking half anxiously, half admiringly at Clara, who was standing in the doorway of the ball-room, surrounded by a little court of admirers. She was dressed in white, which fell around her in soft fleecy folds and left the white shoulders and pretty rounded arms bare; she wore ornaments of pearls on her throat and wrists and one creamy rose in her hair.

"I have my mother's orders to send you into her boudoir to have a rest. Let me see, whom shall I honor with the trust? No, not you, messeeurs," he added, laughingly. "There is not one of you to be trusted. Here, Dick," he continued, to Mr. Burke, who was passing through the hall, "take Miss Frith away from this hot room and make her rest. I give her into your care for half an hour, and mind you prove worthy of such a trust."

"Is that possible?" Mr. Burke said, bowing as he offered his arm.

Clara hesitated for a moment.

"I really need not trouble you, Mr. Burke," she said, coldly. "Are you under no other engagements?"

"None whatever; I am not dancing."

The girl's fair face brightened a little, and she put her hand on his arm.

"Have you not danced at all?" she said, as he piloted her through the groups of guests and billows of silk and lace tarlatane.

"No. You must have guessed as much."

"Why?"

"Because I had not asked for a glimpse of your programme."

"That was no criterion. I did not think you would have asked me."

"Did you not? I think, if I had been dancing, I should have liked a waltz with you."

"And why?"

"Your waltzing is perfection," he answered, smiling. "Where am I to take you, Miss Frith in search of coolness and peace?"

"On the terrace, if you will," Clara said.

Mr. Burke hesitated.

"Will it not be cold for you?" he said, looking down at her.

Cold! This warm night?"

"Then if you will excuse me a moment, I will fetch you a shawl."

He left her for a moment, returning almost immediately with a soft white shawl, which he folded carefully round her, notwithstanding her laughing remonstrances; then drawing her hand through his arm again, he led her through the French windows on to the terrace.

Fetherstone Hall was an old building, and the house was surrounded by what had probably been a fosse had been used for defensive purposes and kept full of water. Now it had been carefully drained off and stone-paved, and served as an area for the basement story; and above it was a handsome stone terrace covered with a veranda and edged by a pretty ornamented balustrade, which served both as a promenade and sitting-room in hot weather. Comfortable cushioned wicker chairs were placed here and there, and in one of these Clara sat down, somewhat wearily.

"You are very tired!" Mr. Burke said, gently, as he glanced down at the lovely face, which looked very white against the red cushions on which it rested. "Shall I get you some wine?"

"Don't you know that I am a 'total abstainer,'" Clara said laughingly.

"Are you? I am glad to hear it," said Mr. Burke, with more earnestness than the occasion seemed to warrant.

"Glad? And why? Do I look like a person likely to fall a victim to intemperance?"

"No," he answered, gravely. "And yet I have seen women as young as you almost, and more beautiful even than are you, sunk to the lowest depths by the indulgence of that vice."

"Poor creatures," said Clara, compassionately, and there was a silence, during which Mr. Burke leaned over the balustrade, his face grave to sadness, and Clara watched him thoughtfully, thinking that his face was one of the most beautiful she had ever seen, and letting her heart steal slowly but surely from her keeping into his.

"I need not keep you, Mr. Burke," she said, presently, "if you wish to return to the ball-room."

"Is my presence distasteful to you?"

"By no means, but——"

"Then I will stay, if you please," he replied, calmly.

It was a lovely night, soft and pleasant, with a full moon which peeped coyly now and then from behind the fleecy clouds which swept across the sky, and a little breeze fragrant with the odor of the flowers in the parterres below the terrace. There was no one on the terrace but themselves, and from within came the soft, sweet strains of dance-music—a dreamy German Waltz which the musicians were playing.

"Mr. Burke," Clara said, suddenly, with a little tremor in her sweet, low voice, "why do you think so badly of me?"

"Think so badly of you?" repeated Mr. Burke, starting a little, and turning a somewhat troubled face toward her. "Surely——"

"Ah, do not try to deny it," she said, hastily, "I know you do not like me. I know that you think me a foolish, frivolous girl—I know that you think me even worse than foolish and frivolous—you think me capable of deceiving my best friend, my more than mother. Why is it? What have I done to you that you have conceived such an opinion of me?"

She had risen as she spoke, and approaching his side leaned over the balustrade, looking up in his face with eager, earnest eyes, which told Mr. Burke something which made his heart beat quickly and his pulses throb.

"Miss Frith," he said, earnestly, "what makes you think? Indeed, you are quite mistaken."

"I am not," she replied, eagerly—"I am not mistaken. I have seen, from the very beginning of our acquaintance, that your manner toward me was cold and constrained, and you are so anxious to think ill of me. Even the other morning, about my letters, I saw you judged me then unkindly. You thought——"

"But my child, what right have I to think?" he said, gently, leaning over the railings, and looking earnestly at the sweet, moved face. "How can my opinion affect you in any possible way? If you know what it really is——"

He broke off suddenly, as if afraid of saying too much.

"Ah! you see you cannot deny it!" she said bitterly! "You do think evil of me! You thought when you gave me the letters that I was carrying on a correspondence unknown to my darling mother. Well, so it is; what if I am?" continued Clara, with unusual petulance. "It is surely no business of yours!"

Mr. Burke smiled slightly at this instance of feminine inconsistency, but said nothing, only looked quietly away from the fair, flushed face, out on to the moonlit grounds.

"And the other morning, when Mr. Lacy was reading," she went on, eagerly and passionately, "when it came to that passage about flirtation, I saw how you looked at me, as much as to say that I was capable of that 'unwomanly shame' they spoke of! How dare you judge me so cruelly? What right have you?"

"I can only regret that my face is so very expressive of my feelings," said Mr. Burke, calmly; and Clara turned away with a quick little gesture of pain.

There was a short silence. Suddenly Mr. Burke heard something very like a suppressed sob in the neighborhood of his shoulder, and he turned hastily.

"Clara, what is it? You are really not angry or hurt are you?" he said eagerly. "Ah, child, you know I would not grieve you for the world! And if I do not tell you in so many words what I think of you, it is because I fear that the expression of my real opinion would vex you even more than my supposed dislike does."

"Forgive me," Clara said, tremulously, "I am very foolish, but I am tired and nervous to-night; and——"

"You have been doing too much lately," he said, tenderly. "Too much gayety is not good even for Miss Frith. I must speak to Lady Ellison about you."

"Oh! no; please not; I am quite well, only tired and a little worried," said Clara, eagerly.

"Worried!—you! he said, taking the tiny gloved hand into his own broad, strong palm. "You ought to have no worries, my child. Suppose you tell me what is troubling you? Perhaps I can help you."

"I wonder—I wonder if—if you would," Clara said, hesitatingly, lifting her eyes to the grave face, very tender now, as he bent over her.

"If I can, I will," he said gently. "You need not be afraid to trust me, Clara."

"I am not afraid to trust you. It is not that!" she said, dubiously; "and still, perhaps, you could help me, Mr. Burke. Two or three times I have wondered if I might tell you, and if you would help me?"

"Need I assure you of my will if I possess the ability?" he said stroking the little hand with his fingers with a tender caressing movement. "Why are you afraid to tell me?"

"You are so big and formidable," she replied, forcing a laugh; "and you have almost invariably seemed to avoid me."

Dick Burke smiled half sadly as he remembered how hard he had striven to resist the fascination this young girl exercised for him; how often, during the long, sleepless nights he had struggled against the love for her which had invaded his heart, despairing of ever winning any return, and not daring to risk his happiness again on a woman's word. And as he stood with the little gloved hand in his, and looked down on the slender white robed figure by his side, he contrasted the beautiful, pure face, and earnest eyes, with another face, yet more beautiful and bewitching, which had made a fool's paradise for him for a time.

"Have I seemed to avoid you?" he said. "Even if I have, my child, what has an old fogey like me to do with a bright young girl except to help her if I can, and advise her to the best of my ability? And Clara—I may call you Clara, may I not?—"

"It is rather late in the day to ask permission," Clara said, gayly. "You have done so several times already."

"You are not angry then?"

"Oh, no;" Clara replied, shyly, freely giving him a permission accorded to a very few.

"Then Clara, believe that anything I can do for you will be done, with a sincere pleasure and happiness in the performance of your behest."

"Thank you," Clara said, simply, and there was a little silence.

"Mr. Burke," the young girl said then, "do you remember my saying that deceit was sometimes excusable?"

"Yes, I remember."

"Perhaps you thought me wrong, but when I have told you to what I allude you will think I am right. You know the great trial of my dear mother's life do you not?"

"Her blindness?" said Mr. Burke, releasing Clara's hand as he spoke.

"No; I do not allude to that. I mean a trial she had years ago, when I first came to her a child of nine."

"What was that?" he said, gently.

"I allude to the loss of her son."

"Did he die?"

"No; not then. I will tell you about it. I thought Ted might have done so."

"Ted has never spoken of Lady Ellison's son to me," answered Mr Burke. "But you had better sit down, my child; you will be tired."

"Then sit down also," she replied with a touch of her pretty imperious manner. "If you do not I shall have to shout to reach up to your ears."

He obeyed her, drawing up a chair to her side, and leaning his elbow on the balustrade in a manner which, although his face was turned toward her, allowed him to shade it with his hand.

"It is nearly eleven years ago," Clara began, in her low, sweet voice, "That Grant Ellison, who was an only child, married without consulting either father or mother, a beautiful young actress. He was in the army and she belonged to a company who passed through the town where he was quartered. He married her secretly, and managed to keep his marriage from the knowledge of his friends for several weeks; then it was discovered; his colonel wrote to Sir Douglas Ellison; Grant wrote to his mother, who loved him with a love 'passing the love of woman.' I remember the morning those letters came—I shall never"—she shuddered as she spoke—"never forget it, child as I was at the time! Sir Douglas, whose family pride was only equalled by his pride in his son and heir, was furious; Lady Ellison was broken-hearted. He swore he would never receive his son again, and wrote casting him off forever. I remember how poor mother pleaded for her son; I remember how she entreated Sir Douglas to forgive him, how she wept and sobbed; and then when she saw it was hopeless to induce him to alter his decision, she fell at his feet in a dead faint. I knew that because I was in the room unnoticed in their misery, for the father was miserable also; but I did not know the cause of the unhappiness."

"Well?" Mr. Burke said, gently.

"Sir Douglas never altered his decision. Five years after he died, and when his will was opened, it was found that he had left all his property, after Lady Ellison's death to me; there was nothing for his son, whom he cast off."

"Then Grant Ellison's folly has benefited somebody," Dick said, with a strange smile. "'Tis an ill wind that blows nobody good.'"

"Do you call that good?" she cried passionately. "Do you think I can enjoy the possession of that money? Ah! if you could know how the thought of that will weighs upon me!"

"But Grant Ellison is dead, is he not?"

"There is no real proof of his death. He left the army and went abroad to Australia with his wife, and Lady Ellison never heard of him since. During Sir Douglas Ellison's lifetime she could make no inquiries—he would not permit it! and as she never heard from him, she gave up all hopes that he was living. It seems that before he left England he came to his mother to say good-by. He did not enter Charnock House, because he would not take advantage of his father's absence—Sir Douglas was away at the time. Was not that noble of him?"

"Noble—why?"

"Because Sir Douglas had forbidden him to enter the house, but mother went to him in the grounds and they parted. I only knew of this interview about a year ago—she told me of it. It must have been terrible!"

"Terrible, indeed!" said her companion in a low voice.

"It seemed that at that interview Grant promised that, if he lived, his mother should hear from him. He never wrote, and she has mourned him as dead for many years now."

"Is it not better so?" Richard Burke said, quietly. "He was lost to her living; it was better he should die than live to bring disgrace and dishonor on his name."

"Disgrace and dishonor!" she returned, quickly and passionately. "He never did so! He had been wrong truly to marry secretly, but if he loved the girl and she was good and beautiful, why should he not have married her? Surely it is a man's inalienable right to choose a wife for himself!"

"Dangerous principles, my child," he answered, with forced gayety, but with a deep shade of pain on his face. "They brought Grant Ellison to his ruin, you see."

"They need not have done so had Sir Douglas been less proud," she said warmly.

"And on his deathbed I am sure he recognized that he had been in fault."

"How," said Dick, eagerly.

"Because, when he was dying, we were with him—mother and I—and he had been lying as if unconscious for a long time," the young girl answered, unsteadily. "Mother was leaning over him, but she was very tired and faint, and I had my arms round her. Suddenly he opened his eyes and looked up at her with a faint smile. 'Poor Nora,' he said faintly. 'Poor Grant! Forgive me, and ask him to forgive me also' They were his last words."

The tears were standing thickly in the girl's eyes, and she turned away her face to hide her emotion from her companion, who was almost as deeply moved as herself. For a moment neither could speak; then he said, in a low, pained voice:

"Had Grant Ellison known that, he might have had a different ending to his career."

Clara turned eagerly, and put out both her hands.

"How do you know? How do you know?" she said, excitedly. "Ah, you have seen him—you met him out there! Ah, tell me—I am right, am I not? You know him?"

"I have seen him," he answered, slowly.

"And—ah! but you said a different ending! He is dead, then?" and Clara's head sank on her hands in irrepressible agitation.

"My child," said Mr. Burke, gently, "it is better so, believe me. Why should you regret him? He was not worth one of those tears."

"How dare you say so?" Clara said, passionately. "She loved him so dearly, he could have been nothing else but good and noble."

"She was his mother."

"And he is dead!" said the young girl, brokenly. "That is why I could get no tidings from him!"

"What—you have sought for him?" he said, eagerly, turning toward her.

"I have tried. That letter I had the day before yesterday was from the lawyer who was trying to discover his fate for me; but you see, Miss Dolby's fortune-telling came nearer the truth than she thought. I have had news of the 'fair man,' and they have given me a bitter disappointment. O, Grant—Grant!"

And again the pretty head fell on the little hands, and sobs shook the slender frame. Mr. Burke sat still for a moment, then he turned toward her with an almost irrepressible tenderness, as if about to take her in his arms; but he checked himself with a strong effort, and sat silent until she grew calm again.

"Tell me about him," she said then tremulously; and Mr. Burke hesitated.

"To-morrow," he said. "You are worn out to-night, and unfit for any more agitation."

"Ah! tell me now, please; I should not sleep unless I knew all! I am not tired, and I will not distress you again, I promise."

"Distress me! Ah, Clara, those tears have given me the brightest gleam of happiness I have known for many a long year," he answered, huskily; and the color rose in Clara's face as she heard the words.

"Now tell me," she said, softly, in a moment.

"There is not much to tell," he answered, in a low tone. "When I knew Grant Ellison I knew him as a broken-hearted, reckless man, who lived a life of hardship and wretchedness, rendered doubly miserable by the thought of the mother whose heart he had broken. Ah, when you think of him, Clara, you may safely think of him as loving his mother with the deepest, truest love of his heart; and if he did not write to her it was because he felt that as he was lost to her, it was better that she should believe him dead even before he was."

"She loved him," Clara said, softly.

"He never doubted that," he answered, quietly. "Never, not for a moment. His love and faith in her never faltered, and though his life was a miserable one, it was honest and pure for her sake."

"You were his friend, then?" the young girl said, lifting her eyes to his face for a moment, as he stood leaning over the balustrade, and speaking in a low, moved voice, without glancing toward her.

"He trusted me," he replied, quietly. "He told me much that I will tell you if you care to hear it; much that will sadden and pain your tender heart, my child—but much that, if he had known you as I know you, he would have told you freely long ago. Will you hear it now?"

"Yes," Clara said, softly, "I will hear it, and I will be grateful to you as much for that confidence as for your friendship for him."

And there was a short silence, broken only by the gay, sweet strains of dance-music which came from the ball room, before Mr. Burke began his story.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Among the Flathead Indians.

In the geography which I studied when I was a boy at school, there was a picture of a group of Flathead Indians. The foreheads of the men and women were quite flat, and to show how this deformity was produced, a baby was represented strapped to a plank with a chunk of wood tied down just above the eyes.

I remember how we school-children pitied that baby, and looked with horror upon the pictures of the barbarous parents. In the autumn of 1882, and again in the Summer of '83, I visited the Flatheads on their reservation which lies near the northwestern corner of the great Territory of Montana.

I then learned that the whole story of the flattening of babies' skulls was untrue, so far as these Indians were considered. There used to be a tribe living on the Pacific coast, in the time of Captain Cook's voyages, who practised the custom described in the geographies; but the Flathead tribe are not kin to them. How they got their English name, I could not learn.

The Flathead Reservation is of irregular shape, sixty miles long at its greatest length and about the same distance in width from east to west. Its area is about two-thirds as great as that of the State of Connecticut.

The main divide of the Rocky Mountains runs across it, and nowhere in the whole of that great mountain-chain are there found peaks and lofty, serrated ridges of more striking appearance.

The abundance and variety of the flowers are simply wonderful. Even in the depths of the densest forests wild roses grow in profusion. I have picked bouquets of a dozen different blossoms, while riding through the woods, without dismounting from my pony.

And as to the open valleys, they are like immense fields and parterres of bloom,—natural gardens which for richness of color-effects no art can surpass.

The Indians are kind and hospitable to travellers,—ready to lend and row a boat for a small fee, or to hire themselves and their ponies for long trips in the mountains. They boast that their tribe never killed a white man.

There is a new sect in Canada whose doctrine is that women have no souls because the Bible nowhere speaks of women angels. This is a curious fact.

Cashing a Cheque.

Customer (presenting cheque humbly to Ledger Keeper.) Strange how a customer drawing money always does it humbly. He hides his little piece of pink, green or white paper as if it were a death warrant. He talks in undertones. He addresses the clerks, who sit like austere judges behind their railed counters, or like male Hesperides guarding untold wealth. Even when the customer does get his money, (and it is sometimes his money, you know) he counts it on the sly as if he knew he oughtn't to, as if those judges scoffed at his suspicions.]—Will you be kind enough to cash this for me?

Ledger Keeper (licking his fingers and turning pages rapidly.)—Next desk.

Customer (at next desk.) Will you be kind enough to cash this for me?

Receiving Teller (dashing his hand into a dirty, wet sponge).—Next desk.

Customer (at next desk).—Will you be kind enough to——

Accountant (cleaning his nails.)—next desk—paying teller.

Customer.—Will you be—

Paying Teller (snatching cheque)—Third desk down.

Customer (at Ledger Keeper's desk)—I was told [told, not asked] to bring you this.

Ledger Keeper.—"A" to "K," or "L" to "Z"?

Customer.—I beg your pardon.

Ledger Keeper.—Here, hand it over.

Customer.—Hand what ever?

Ledger Keeper.—Here, be quick. Can't you see I'm busy?

Customer.—Well, no, yes, I mean. What do you want?

Ledger Keeper.—That cheque.

(Customer hesitatingly lets go the precious document.) [Ledger Keeper bangs a big book about, scribbles a few flourishes in two or three different corners of two or different scraps of paper, and hands customer cheque. Customer stares blankly.]

Ledger Keeper.—To Paying Teller! (Supply "to" "after "go" and "the devil" after "to" to judge from Ledger Keeper' face.)

Customer to Paying Teller.—I have brought this back.

Paying Teller counts out $5,000 in twos and ones and silver, scribbles flourishes with a fine pen in half a dozen books and more loose pieces of paper, licks his fingers and thumb, takes a hair out of his pen, looks for another pen, stamps seven or eight cheques, walks over with pen in mouth and papers in hand to another part of office, looks at clock, says to somebody, "Clock's slow, put it on to ten minutes to three," comes back, pulls up his trousers so that they won't "knee," sits down and says)—Well?

Customer hands cheque dumbly.

Paying Teller.—Not endorsed.

Customer.—Beg pardon.

Paying Teller.—(slowly, deliberately, incisively, sarcastically.—It—is—not—endorsed.

Customer.—Oh!

Paying Teller points to pen and ink behind customer (excessive politeness).

Customer brings back cheque. Finds four well-dressed, lanky, hair-parted-in-the-middle boys talking to Paying Teller. All got books under arms Remembers seeing them in offices of other banks. Waits. They still talk. Conversation unintelligible. "A's" all "aws"; no "R's" anywhere. At last all say, "Taw-taw." Presents cheque.

Paying Teller.—This your name?

Customer (in a whisper)—Yes.

Paying Teller.—Got to be identified.

Customer.—What? The name?

Clock strikes three. Customer hustled out.

A "Formal Call in Persia.

From the illustrated paper in the December *Century* by S G. W. Benjamin, who has just returned from the court of Persia, where he was U. S minister, we quote the following: "The manners of the courtly occupant of this Teheran mansion are guided by an etiquette that is indeed 'a law of the Medes and Persians, which change not.' The visitor sends notice an hour or two previous to calling. If the visit is one of importance, notice is sent the previous day. You will go in a fashion suited to your social position and the rank of the host. Whether on horseback or in a carriage, you will be accompanied by a number of mounted attendants. As you approach the house, servants, mounted or on foot, come forth to meet you, and one returns with speed to announce your coming. A dozen attendants escort you to the reception-room. According to your relative rank, the host meets you at the foot of staircase, at the door, or at the upper part of the room. The question of seats is one also requiring the utmost circumspection in observing the various shades of rank. If your rank is superior to that of the host, your are invited to occupy a sofa alone, at the upper corner, while the host sits on a chair or on the floor at your right. The left is more honorable than the right in Persia. If of equal rank, he occupies the sofa with you; but if you are inferior, then the positions are reversed. The upper corner of the room is in any case the most honorable position. If a number are present of various ranks, each one knows his place at a glance. The passing of refreshments is also a matter of undeviating strictness, the number and quality depending upon the time of day and the character of the guest. The *kalian*, or water-pipe, offers a fine opportunity for a display of Persian manners. According to precept and custom, a Mohammedan cannot smoke the same pipe with a Christian, and, except on rare occasions when the host is a man of progressive views, a separate pipe is furnished for a European visitor. But among Persians it is the custom for the highest in rank to receive the pipe first, offering it to each in turn before smoking himself. For an inferior to accept the offer is an incredible offense against good manners. But each in turn after this ceremony takes a few whiffs at the pipe, all taking care to eject the smoke from the bowl before offering it to the next. The attendants on such an occasion, leave their shoes at the door and retire backwards."

A Good Corn Sheller for 25c.

A marvel of cheapness, of efficacy, and of promptitude, is contained in a bottle of that famous remedy, Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It goes right to the root of the trouble, there acts quickly but so painlessly that nothing is known of its operation until the corn is shelled. Beware of substitutes offered for Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor—safe, sure and painless. Sold at druggists.

If there is anything below the clouds that will make an angel red around the eyes is to see a near-sighted old bachelor try to thread a needle.

A HOLIDAY DIVERSION.

It was at a Christmas dinner. Just as in spring a young man's fancy turns to thoughts of love, so on the 25th of December all fancies give way to thoughts of charity. "Speaking of charity," said one of the fair partakers of this dinner, "Mr. Middlemas met three tramps this morning; to the first he gave 5 cents, to the second 10 cents, and to the third 10 cents—*what time was it?* All give it up? Want me to tell you? Why, it is easy to see what time it was—a quarter to three."

The day following the propounding of this conundrum the propounder received a note from one of her fellow diners-out of the day before in which the opinion was respectfully but firmly expressed that there are as good horological conundrums in the sea as ever had come out of it—at a quarter to three. The note had appended to it this casual postscript:

Paul, after courting her for seventeen consecutive years, succeeded in gaining the hand of Virginia. When she became his, what time was it? Just won.

Alexander Little, Esq., discovering that his only and fondly doted-upon daughter had eloped in her best gown with an abandoned circus man, hurried in pursuit. What time was it? A. Little after two.

Apollo was sitting upon a bank where the wild thyme grew, having two of the Graces on one side of him and the remaining one on his other side. Apollo, what time was it? Near three.

Two of an honest old farmer's hired hands were sent out at the merry Christmas time to gather ivy for the decoration of the boudoir of the honest old farmer's second wife. What time was it? Both hands at IV.

Once when Captain Kidd was sailing o'er the Spanish Main, taking out a cargo of Bibles to the heathen, a row broke out among the passengers which was speedily quelled by the larboard watch felling five of the ringleaders of the disturbance to the deck What time was it? The watch struck five.

Half a dozen reckless men, maddened with lemonade which had been served to them at a church fair, went out to fight a duel. But such was their ferocious thirst—not for more of the lemonade but for each other's blood—that only half of them took the precaution to provide themselves with seconds What time was it? Three seconds to six.

The poet Wordsworth "met a little cottage girl," and taking the child by the hand he went before the leading notary public of the lake country and took an affidavit that it was high noon. What time was it? As the poet emphatically exhibited the affidavit to the tiny maiden she shook her head and exclaimed after consulting her own jewelled chronometer, "Nay, master, we are seven."

The Rev. Dr. Scudder Judson, of the Cannibal Island mission, was devoured by one of his converts in a moment of temporary degeneration of the moral tissues. What time was it? Ate.

A poor but dishonest importer of perk descended from a prominent French family asked Bismarck for the hand of his daughter. What time was it? Certainly nein.

Dan Rice at the zenith of his fame as an equestrian made a successful attempt to ride half a score of careering horses at once. When he was in the act of mounting them what time was it? Going on ten.

If yeast ever was transformed into one of the hours of the day what time would it be? Why, 'leaven, of course.

Richard Cœur de Lion on his return from the Holy Land was taken with a severe pain at the pit of his stomach. What time was it? It was twelve p. m.—that is to say, in the middle of the knight.

Æneas, while fleeing from Troy bearing the aged form of Anchises upon his shoulders, tripped on a bit of banana peel and was hurled violently to the ground. What time was it? Son-down.

It rained cats and dogs on a holiday. What time did the children say it was? Mean time.

Adam having been offered an apple by his wife, in whom he had entire confidence, took it and fell to eating it. What time was it? September 1—the first day of the fall season.

Methuselah having died and been gathered to his fathers, what time did the old Dutch clock that stood in the hall of the Methuselah family mansion keep? It didn't keep any time, the pathetic fact being that "it stopped when the old man died."

The champion contortionist turned a retrogressive somersault. What time was it? A backward spring.

Peter the Great was crowned one fine morning. What time was it? The beginning of a reigny season.

A clear-headed, energetic tallow chandler made his fortune one season. What time was it? When grease was in its prime.

Three awful bores came to pay a long visit. What time was it? A time to weep.

What was the motto of the thief that lately stole Henry Ward Beecher's timepiece? Watch and prey.

How much could Father Time borrow on his note of hand? Not a cent—"we take no note of Time."

It Was a Little Thing, But So Full of Her Heart and Love.

He had said good-by. The tears had fallen like rain, the kisses like thunder and lightning. Her hair looked as if she had been through a prize fight, and he had squeezed the engagement ring through three fingers. But she loved him all the same. As he was borne off in the flying cars, he took out a little package, on which was written in a trembling hand: "For Alfred. Don't open it till you are on the train."

He broke the seal and kissed passionately th a fracture. The note read:

'MY OWN, OWN DEAREST—When you are reading this you will be far away from me. I shall be weeping in my chamber, with your ring tightly pressed to my lips: for, darling, I will sleep with it there. Oh, my beloved, how hard it is to part—how hard. But it is for the best and I must bear it. Think of me, my own darling, and when you use this, which I have made with my own hands for him I love so dearly, it will be part of me you touch and hold. It is a little thing, bu, oh! so full of my heart and love. Keep it darling for my sake."

He kissed the package frantically and opened it. It was a powder puff. She had given him the wrong box.

Extinguishing a lamp is like a small supper; it is a light blow-out.



FATHERLESS.

Fatal Numbers.

The *St. James' Gazette*, in an article on numbers, gives this curious fact, which any one who will, may verify, that certain numbers have constantly proved fatal to dynasties. These mysterious figures are 220, 244, 224, and 480. It would be easy to collect a long string of proofs of the fatality which hovers around each of these members.

The 244th year of a dynasty has so often proved to be the last, that the coincidence is extremely odd. The Plantagenets reigned exactly 244 years; so did the Merovingian kings of France, and the Lombard kings of Italy. Taking the accepted dates as correct, 244 years was the length of the Saxon rule in Britain from Hengist to Ina.

Going to ancient history, there were kings of Rome for just as long as there were Plantagenet kings of England; in the last year of the fatal term, ended the early Hebrew monarchy; there was a similar period between the death of Elisha and the capture of Jerusalem by Nebuchadnezzar, and between the beginning and the end of the line of the Seleucidæ. Also, although it is not strictly a case in point, there was an interval of 244 years between the death of the Emperor Julian and the establishment of the Papal supremacy.

The period of 424 years is not so significant; but it was the exact duration of Solomon's temple. Then as to 480, it was the measure of the dynasties of Pepin and Clovis, and likewise of the Roman rule in Britain. Even in modern days these coincidences have been gravely ascribed to the influence of the planets upon the lives of men. They appear not to have been noted by the astrologers of the seventeenth century, who were far more ingenious and resourceful than their predecessors, over whom they had the advantage of the real, if small acquaintance with science. These wonderful things have been mainly discovered by the astrologers and mystics of our generation, of whom the world holds not a few.

Your friends will Never Tell You but perhaps somebody, who isn't your friend, will, that your presence is rendered offensive by the foul, fetid smell of your breath. Every word you utter, though it be the very echo of wisdom and poetry, disgusts your hearers, and your laugh is productive of anything but mirth to them. It is a duty you owe, not only to yourself, but to society to remove this cause of offense. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will heal the diseased mucous membrane, will bring relief to yourself and others. Do not hesitate to employ it.

At a recent grange fair in Lunenburg, the wife of Rev. Mr. Allen exhibited a curiosity in the shape of a lady's bonnet made entirely of fire-cured tobacco. It was a beautiful specimen of ladies' handiwork.

"One Nail Drives Out Another," is a French saying that finds exemplification in the way one disease will substitute itself for another and graver one, in very many cases. Liver disease for instance will soon induce blood disorders, throat ailments, skin affections and eventually, because of impoverished blood, consumption itself, unless, indeed, it be treated in its incipiency and early progress by Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" which acts as a specific in these ailments, accomplishing a rapid cure by its powerful alterative action upon the great organs of the body.

What is the difference between a Catholic sister and a Catholic woman? Nun.

Young or middle-aged men, suffering from nervous debility and kindred weaknesses, should send ten cents in stamps for large treatise giving successful treatment. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

When a person is in everybody's mouth he naturally has a high appreciation of the popular taste.

In the manufacture of tobacco from the leaf, sugar or molasses and gum of some kind are used. In the manufacture of the "Myrtle Navy" brand the sugar used is the finest white leaf, known in the trade as granulated. This is a sugar in which there is seldom any adulteration, but to guard against the possibility of it, all sugar used in the factory is submitted to a careful test of its purity. The gum used is the pure gum arabic.

Shakespeare was not a broker; but does any one know of another man who has furnished so many stock quotations?

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A French dentist named Duchesne has got into serious trouble owing to the death of a patient when under the influence of laughing gas. The French law requires, it seems, what is not required here or in England, the presence of a doctor when anæsthetics are applied. Duchesne made a false declaration to the effect that the doctor whom he called in when the patient failed to revive had been present all the time of the operation, and this is going against him.

A judge has decided that a man is in duty bound to tell his wife where he spends the evenings when he is away from home. This decision is all right to a certain extent, but suppose the man doesn't know?

A.P.259.

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